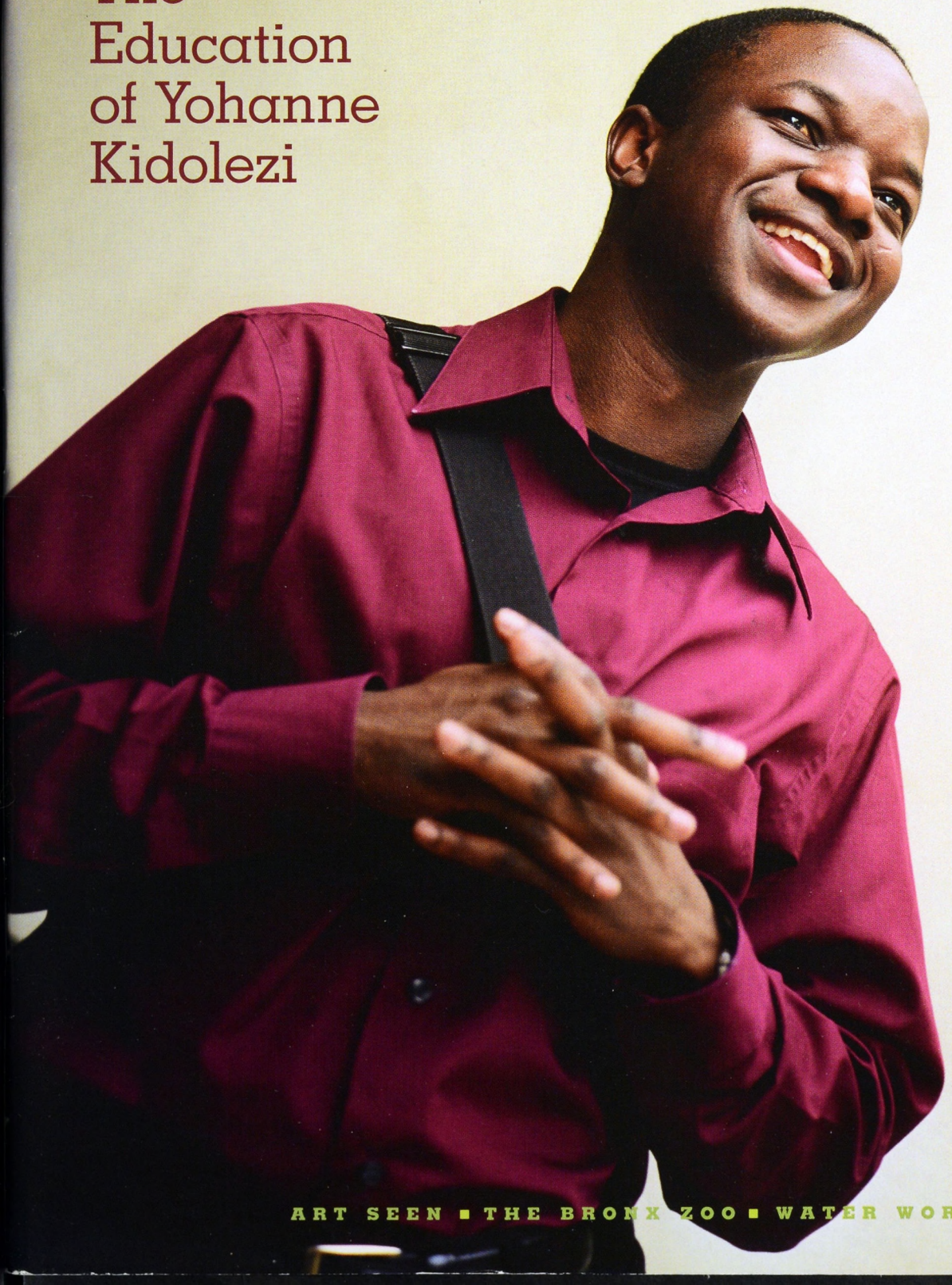
SUMMER 2007

Middlebury

MAGAZINE

The Education of Yohanne Kidolezi



ART SEEN ■ THE BRONX ZOO ■ WATER WORLD

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What I Know

An editor examines the international landscape at Middlebury.

I've never met Shelby Davis.

I know a lot about him, though.

For instance, I know he's contributing about $3.5 million to Middlebury in tuition each year for the 100 or so Davis Scholars who have matriculated here.

I know that he's providing need-based aid for more than 1,100 Davis Scholars attending 76 colleges and universities around the United States.

I know that he created his scholarship program to support graduates of the United World Colleges—a consortium of 12 international schools that offers the International Baccalaureate—and that without his help, many of these students would not be able to pursue a four-year education.

I know that he expects to spend a billion dollars in his lifetime on his scholarship program.

And I know that while he acknowledges that this sum of money is staggering, he thinks that it's only a drop in the bucket for what is needed to change the world.

Here are some other things I know:

I know that Mike Schoenfeld '73—the former dean of enrollment planning who has played a great role in raising Middlebury's international profile—likes to say that when he attended Middlebury, an international student was a hockey player from Canada.

I know that Schoenfeld is joking when he says this and that he's not meaning to take a swipe at Canada or hockey players.

But I also know the reality behind the joke, which is that until recently, the number of international students attending Middlebury could be marked on a graph by a relatively flat line hugging the bottom of the x-axis.

I know that this line took a sharp uptick at the turn of the century with the establishment of the Davis Scholars Program and that it continues to rise.

I know that there were 233 full-time international students at Middlebury last year—representing nearly 10 percent of the student body—and that they came from 70 countries.

And I know that the country with the largest representation was not Canada, but China.

I know that international students came from as nearby as Québec and from as far away as Malaysia.

And if I were to meet Shelby Davis, I know that I'd probably quibble with him on one thing.

I know the world has a lot of problems, and that, as Bill Clinton said in his Commencement address, many of these problems stem from a lack of opportunity for a large segment of the global population.

But that staggering investment of a billion dollars?

I know that it has to be more than a drop in the bucket.

I know that that staggering sum will probably send 40-50,000 kids to college.

And I know that if one is very conservative and assumes that those 50,000 kids will represent 10 percent of their respective student bodies, then that means another 450,000 students will benefit tremendously, as well.

I know this because there's no way someone could spend four years with, say, a young man from Tanzania, who grew up in a home without water or electricity, and come away without learning something.

So if I were to meet Shelby Davis, I know I'd want to debate this point with him.

I'd also like to know what it's like to shake the hand of someone who is responsible for creating so much opportunity for so many. —*MJ*

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MAGAZINE

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PHOTOGRAPH BY BOB HANDELMAN

THE PRICE OF TIDES

Is it prohibitively expensive to harness energy from ocean tides? For now, at least, says one letter writer.

The Price Is Not Right

I was interested to see the article on Dean Corren '77 ("Green Is Good") in the spring issue. I recently photographed one of Corren's turbines for the cover of the May 14 issue of *Engineering News Record*, the weekly newsmagazine of the construction industry. I also wrote the cover story—an examination of ocean energy—and led the story with news of the turbine installations in New York's East River.

One of my principal sources for the story said that ocean energy (tidal, wave, and other forms) today is at the same stage of development as wind energy was 20 years ago. After 20 years, wind energy is almost competitive with other forms of commercial electricity generation such as coal, nuclear, hydroelectric, gas, and geothermal. People ask why we can't just use renewable energy for our electricity needs. The answer is mainly cost.

Today, the United States gets about half of its roughly one million megawatts of electricity from pulverized-coal combustion; 17 percent comes from natural gas. Both of these fossil fuels emit carbon dioxide. (Oil-fired generation is negligible.) Renewable energy supplies just under one percent of our demand, and that at a premium price, subsidized mainly by production tax credits and "renewable portfolio standards," under which regulators require utilities to generate a certain percentage of electricity from renewable resources, without regard for cost.

Renewable energy is promising, but far from ready for prime time. We will not have a carbon-free, base-load generation source able to replace coal and gas, or to reduce their CO_2 emissions, for many decades. Reducing CO_2 emissions probably will require all of us to pay more for fossil fuels we have always taken for granted. Cheap energy encouraged us to emit CO_2. Perhaps only costly energy will change that.

Tom Armistead '66
Stratford, Connecticut

The writer is the senior editor for energy and environment for Engineering News Record.

Keep Piping

I enjoyed reading "Pipe Dream," by David Barker '07, in the spring 2007 issue of *Middlebury Magazine*. In 1945, when I was 15, I started to learn the practice chanter. By 1947, I had advanced to playing the full Great Highland bagpipes, under the tutelage of Pipe Major Robert Dickson. For the past 27 years, I have been a member of the Clan Gordon Highlanders Bagpipe Band. We are a nonprofit organization and donate to children's charities, along with the Long Island Scottish Clan.

I suggest that other Middlebury bagpipers can find many isolated countryside spots outside of the campus, as did I, where they can play outdoors, without disturbing others. Additionally, David may delight in playing "smallpipes," which are listener friendly. I have two sets of "shuttlepipes," and one set of Scottish smallpipes, both made by John Walsh, of Nova Scotia. I play another fine set of "Fireside" smallpipes, made by Jerry Gibson, a Grade 1 piper, and former Royal Seaforth Highlander piper, of East Willoughby, Ohio.

David should continue his pipe dream and keep on piping.

Harold A. Burnham, M.A. French '52
Glen Cove, New York

The Next Great Generation

I wanted to turn away when I saw the photograph depicting 3,500 flags—each one representing an American soldier killed in Iraq—planted in the winter snow outside the student center (Uphill Downhill, spring 2007). (For some reason, soldiers lost in Afghanistan are excluded.) In the photograph, a single individual walks past the display without a glance—either ignorant or indifferent to what it represents—which raises the question, what does it represent?

Surely it can't be a tribute. No one is present to honor these great people or to remember that they died separated from friends, family, and loved ones. Or that they were individuals of ability and accomplishment with hopes and plans for their lives.

Perhaps this is an antiwar statement—and so we have the memory of soldiers who did their duty press-ganged into a campus peace movement. The question then follows, was this a decent or appropriate thing to do?

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for Middlebury alumni, parents, and friends

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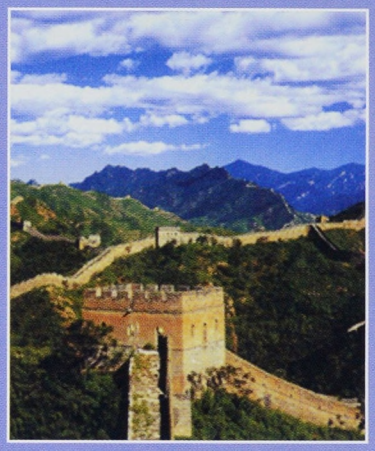

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I'm not a supporter of the Iraq War. Years from now, historians may have a more measured view, but at this point it appears to be the worst conceived and executed military-foreign-policy adventure in the history of this country. An overly aggressive executive branch and an acquiescent legislative branch chose to fight a purely optional war using questionable intelligence, against the advice of our best generals, with inadequate force levels and troops improperly equipped, and with no plan for winning the peace. Now, these same politicians are frantically trying to extricate themselves from this mess before the voters reach a critical mass of outrage and, oh by the way, bring the troops home—which may presage a second disaster or a series of them.

I believe that Middlebury, like so many of this country's elite institutions, is anti-military. Even worse, there is a perception that has seeped into Middlebury and other schools that military service is an undesirable job that should be contracted out to those less fortunate and less gifted. It's a fallacious and dangerous idea. Good historians know better.

Charles Grant, one of Middlebury's great history teachers, used to remind us of something Arnold Toynbee said: that a civilization fails when its "creative elites" can no longer meet the challenges that confront them. The French—with the largest army and air force in Europe—encountered that stark truth and its consequences in May 1940.

The good news: we're not there yet. Here is what Thomas Friedman has to say about this year's graduation ceremonies at Rensselaer Polytechnic Institute: *"Something else struck me at Rensselaer—the number of ROTC grads, including women who came up and collected their degrees in full dress uniforms. It was not only the pride with which they wore those uniforms, which was palpable, but also the respect they were accorded by their classmates. I spoke to one young man who was going from graduation at Rensselaer right out to sea with the United States Navy. As bad as Iraq is they keep signing up."*

If the students and faculty of Middlebury would like to do something meaningful for our military men and women, here are some suggestions for the living, as well as the dead:

- Invite the families of the fallen and the wounded to a memorial service.
- Plan a discussion of the war not by activists who haven't been there but by the men and women who have—including some of the generals who warned civilian leaders and the Congress before the war of the outcomes we see

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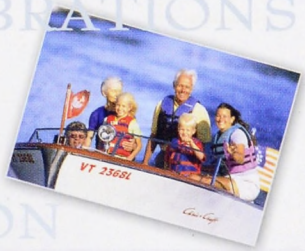

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now. Two who come to mind immediately: General Eric Shinseki and General Anthony Zinni.

- Donate frequent-flyer miles to Fisher House, a nongovernmental organization that aids wounded veterans and their families with travel expenses to and from the places where the veterans receive medical treatment.
- Read *One Bullet Away* by Nathaniel Fick, a Dartmouth classics major who completed the mentally and physically rigorous journey from the Ivy League to Marine Corps officer.
- Walk up to the people in uniform that you see in airports and thank them for their service. They will appreciate the gesture, and it will do more for you than it will for them.
- Make scholarships or financial aid available to qualified sons and daughters of the men and women who serve.
- Create an ROTC program for the 21st century. With its rich resources in languages and international studies, Middlebury could play an important part in creating the next generation of officers who need to be adept with foreign languages and understand foreign cultures.

There is a great generation out there in Iraq and Afghanistan. They don't see themselves as heroic figures—just people doing a job that has to be done, a job that's lonely and hard and sometimes indescribably dangerous. There aren't enough of them, and we haven't given them the right tools or even the right strategies to fight with. Too many are coming home with post-traumatic stress because they were deployed far too long. Some will return with injuries much worse than PTSD. We've let them down a second time by not providing enough of the promised follow-up medical care. They deserve better.

You can see their faces on the news channels; good faces, endowed with grace and courage. They are American soldiers. Little flags stuck in crooked rows in the snow is a sorry memorial. No platoon leader would ever tolerate such a ragged formation.

George Logan '61
Macon, Georgia

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Shocked and Shamed

It was shocking to hear that 30 percent of entering freshmen at Middlebury declare that they have no religious preference ("Of Faith and Reason," winter 2007). How misguided can a Peter Holm '86 (Letters, spring 2007) be to declare he hopes that in four years the nonreligious percentage will increase? Did his time at Middlebury not include a study in history that America was founded on a strong Judeo/Christian belief? Congratulations to Daniel Urbach '82 (Letters, spring 2007) for his reiteration that "79 percent of Americans believe there is a God."

Furthermore, I shudder to think what misguided minds there are on the selection committee that dreamed up inviting the amoral Bill Clinton to speak at Commencement and then compounded the fracture when they further insulted the intelligence of all of us by giving him an honorary degree! ("Hail to the Chief, Part 2," winter 2007)

As a former Middlebury ROTC student and one who received a degree, I am ashamed today to tell people that Middlebury has gone into a liberalistic, socialistic, anti-religious cesspool.

Did the committee overlook Jimmy Carter or Michael Moore? Was George Soros not available? Why not Alec Baldwin or Rosie O'Donnell? For shame on the Clinton decision and the promulgation of idol worship of a man who brought shame to America by denigrating family and military honor.

Jerry Gross '55
San Diego, California

Debate Stirred Eloquently

For what it's worth, I, for one, thought that Matt Jennings's article, "Of Faith and Reason," in the winter 2007 issue was handled with eloquence. The theme was well prepared and the intention of stirring debate about whether religion is a respected topic at Middlebury was clear.

For those who argue that "faith is beyond discussion," I would ask, Has Western education always neglected so fundamental a matter of the human condition? Poor Aristotle. He just looked down from heaven and cried. Thanks for all.

Bob Magart
Great Falls, Montana

Answer the Question

I read your Editors' Note (Letters) in the spring 2007 issue of *Middlebury Magazine* addressed to all the "confused readers" who responded to the winter issue cover. Asking the question, "Does God Exist?" is like waving the proverbial red flag in front of the bull. Did you honestly believe you would receive no response to that cover? What your intentions were and the question you wished to address became a supplement to the cover.

In fairness to the readers who "took the bait," I think it would be a courtesy to print more selected letters from the Does God Exist? group.

Don Beck '52
Ledyard, Connecticut

Lasting Impact

I found Russ Leng's article ("Russ Leng's Midd-Life Experience," winter 2007) of interest for a number of reasons, but

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primarily because he mentioned the dean of men who helped save his scholarship. I am sure he was referring to Storrs Lee '28, who I found to be a fine gentleman, who treated me fairly, in good times and bad. He listened to people and took appropriate action. It's because of people like him that I have continued to support Middlebury over the years.

Alex Carley '57
Cambridge, Ontario

Gender Correction

On page 14 of the spring 2007 issue (Letters), Anne Bailey Burridge '83 ends her letter about the death of Kimberly Sparks, "*Glücklicher Reise.*"

For someone who spent two terms in Mainz, Germany, I would think she would have learned the gender of "*Reise.*" Last I knew it was feminine.

T. Louise Wiebe, M.A. French '57
Berkeley, California

Grammar 101

I am certain that in the great sweep of world events that a little infelicitous writing is not a major occurrence, but as Middlebury aspires to be America's best liberal arts college, perhaps a few comments are appropriate.

In Matt Jennings's Viewfinder commentary in the spring 2007 issue, he describes his ecological footprint and goes on to compare it with that of another member of the staff. He notes that he considers her "to be significantly more eco-conscious than me." Perhaps the rules of grammar have changed, but I believe that his comment should have been "significantly more eco-conscious than *I* (am). Similarly, his comparison of her score as "better than me" might be written as "better than *mine*."

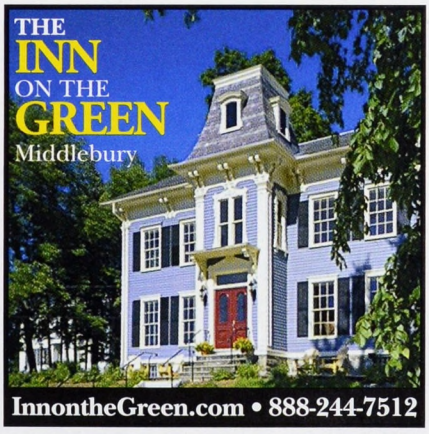
I am sure that editing *Middlebury Magazine* is a taxing job and that, like most publications, the final stages of creating an issue are frantic, but as a still recovering product of Middlebury's "Bonehead English" class, I thought my comments might not be taken amiss. I hope not.

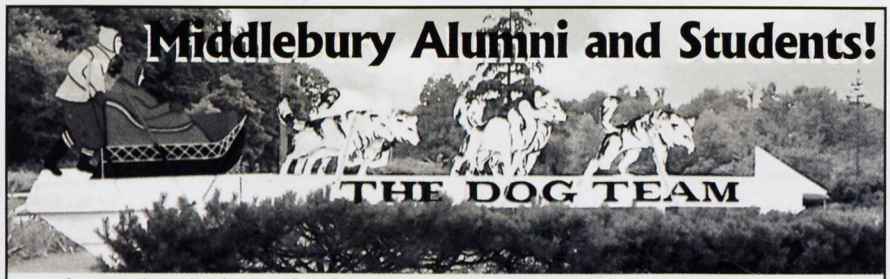
Wayne G. Reilly '57
Roanoke, Virginia

Editors' Note: Chagrined, the editor of the magazine stands corrected and assures Mr. Reilly (and the others who pointed out the grammatical mistakes) that his (and their) comments have not been taken amiss.

Happy on the Cape

I received the spring issue of *Middlebury Magazine* and guess I have been dreaming these past six years. I thought I moved to beautiful Cape Cod in 2001 and still lived there, but apparently I





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moved to Tavares, Florida, and never knew it! At least that is what you reported in the Letters section of the latest issue. Not only does the editorial staff need a lesson in military rank, but also a lesson in accurate reporting the location of alums. I am happily enjoying life here on the Cape.

Rich Miner '58
Falmouth, Massachusetts

Community of Support

In this issue's class notes column for the class of 1992, I have presented my classmates and others with a powerful challenge: to help shed light—and offer support—for those of us who have not achieved "Great Expectations" since graduating and have, in fact, struggled with myriad problems.

I, and many others like me, have been depressed (I, suicidally) for days, months, and years on end. Why can we not acknowledge people like me and find ways to support us by creating a space in this publication for us to share (perhaps anonymously) not only our successes *but our failures,* as well? Our class notes are filled with tales of triumph and conquest, but what if one's Kilimanjaro was to climb out of bed, stagger to the kitchen for a sandwich, only to return to bed for two more days? (As was the case with me in 1997.)

I can imagine the Middlebury community being a place where the conventional boundaries of compassion for others are stretched and expanded in ways that I, personally, have not seen any other institution of higher learning, or for that matter, any other institution. I look forward to being a part of that.

Dirk Nakazawa '92
Rutland, Vermont

Save the Dates!

Why can't the magazine give space each issue to showcase future events—sports, homecoming, carnival week, etc? Advance notice might promote more alumni visitation.

I am all for showing the intellectual prowess of our graduates and the others, but it might be nice to visit the campus to see or hear other things, as well.

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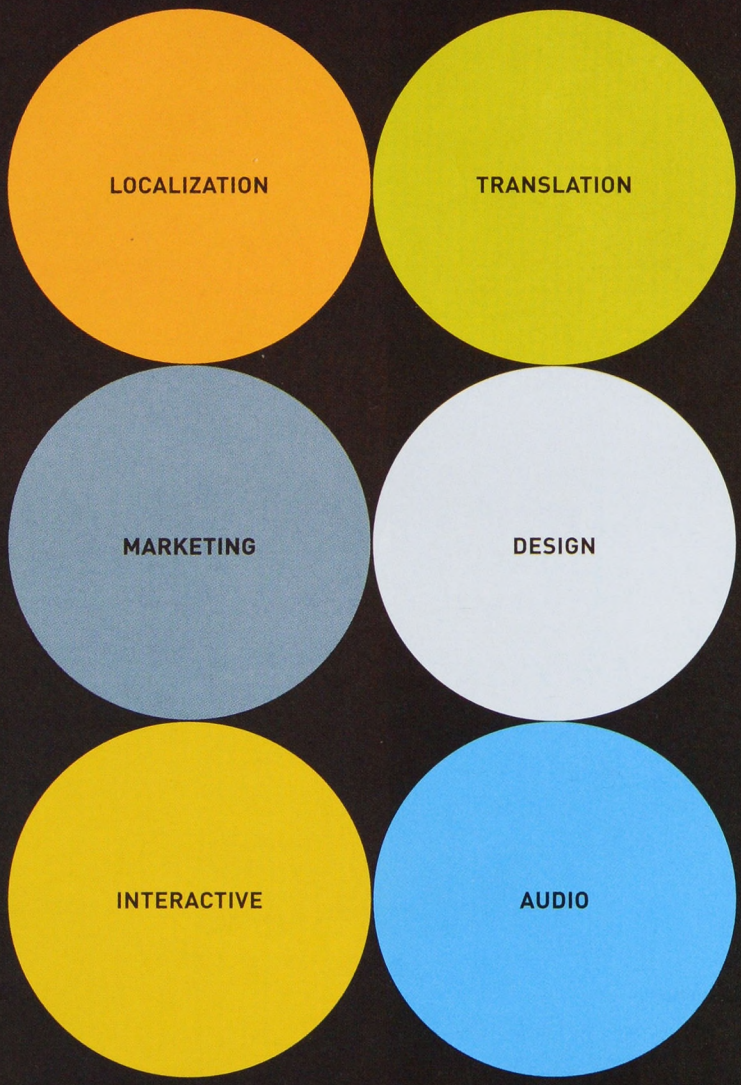

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Also, the continuing thorn in my side (for what it's worth): How about a survey of present student use of alcohol and other nasty things like drugs, now that fraternity life has been abolished—along with its faults—and replaced by dormitory facilities, which are very nice indeed but any different that how it used to be?

Edward Reichert '40
Gorham, New Hampshire

Editors' Note: For what it's worth, we do publish a "save the dates" box for alumni events. (In this issue, it runs on pg. 67.) Sports schedules are more problematic, due to our quarterly publications schedule.

As for the drugs and alcohol survey—good idea. Drug and alcohol abuse among college students is an ongoing issue across America and certainly one worth examining.

Required Reading

I was pleased to see Middlebury mentioned *again* in the pages of the *Toledo* (Ohio) *Blade*. (Another recent mention was in connection with the professor who does not accept Wikipedia for citations in research papers.)

In an April editorial titled "The Bard is not to be," the paper laments the fact that fewer and fewer schools are requiring the study of the works of William Shakespeare. In a study of the course

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requirements for English majors at top universities and colleges, it was found that Shakespeare is not required at most of them. The *Blade* says that in a study of 70 institutions, only 15 required a course on Shakespeare of English majors.

I find it hard to believe that familiarity with Shakespeare is not a necessity for a well-rounded person. Not being an English major, I never had concentrated exposure to Shakespeare, but I know we studied some of the plays in our English courses. Because of this exposure, my wife, Leonore Jenkins Johnson '44, and I have enjoyed attending the Stratford Festival Theater in Stratford, Ontario, for years to enjoy their excellently staged and acted presentations. The things William Shakespeare said have had relevance through the centuries since he lived, or he wouldn't be quoted so frequently.

The *Toledo Blade* editorial goes on to say, "It's shocking that only one Ivy League school, Harvard, requires the Bard and just three Big 10 schools have similar requirements. Among top liberal arts colleges, only Middlebury, Smith, and Wellesley require their students to study Shakespeare."

Well, it's nice to know that Middlebury continues its excellence in the classics. And I continue every day to appreciate the education I received there.

Arthur S. Johnson '44
Cleveland, Ohio

Letters Policy

Letters addressing topics discussed in the magazine are given priority, though they may be edited for brevity or clarity. On any given subject we will print letters that address that subject, and then in the next issue, letters that respond to the first letters. After that, we will move on to new subjects. Send letters to: Middlebury Magazine, 5 Court Street, Middlebury College, Middlebury, VT 05753. E-mail: middmag@middlebury.edu.

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ELISABETH CREAN ("On the Road," p. 48) regularly contributes book reviews to the magazine. She is a freelance writer in Grand Isle, Vermont.

Photographer DENNIS CURRAN (Contents) is a frequent contributor to *Middlebury Magazine*. He lives in Waitsfield, Vermont.

KATHLEEN DOOHER ("The Education of Yohanne Kidolezi," p. 40) is a photographer in Boston. Her work has appeared in a number of publications, including *Boston* magazine, *Fast Company,* and *Technology Review.*

CAMILLA ENGMAN ("Remembering Pardon Tillinghast," p. 20) is an illustrator in Sweden.

BOB HANDELMAN ("Art Seen," p. 22; "Water World," p. 46) is a photographer in New York City and a frequent contributor to *Middlebury Magazine.*

HADLEY HOOPER ("Hawks of the Interstate," p. 34) is an illustrator in Denver, Colorado. Her work has appeared in a number of publications, including *Harper's*, *Time*, and *Wine Spectator.*

SCOTT T. HUTCHISON, M.A. ENGLISH '87 ("Hawks of the Interstate," p. 34) is the state director for the New Hampshire Young Writers' Conference.

EDWARD KANZE '78 ("Wild, Wild Life," p. 88) is an author and naturalist. He lives along the Saranac River in New York's Adirondack Park.

LAURA LEGERE '02 ("Water World," p. 46) graduated from Columbia University's School of Journalism in May.

MARIO MARGADO ("Reunion 2007," Insert) is a photographer in Greenwich, Connecticut.

MOLLY MAY '02 ("The Cherry Orchard," p. 28) works for the publishing house W.W. Norton in New York City.

TAD MERRICK ("On the Road," p. 48) owns and operates the Tad Merrick Studio in Middlebury.

CHRIS O'LEARY ("The Cherry Orchard," p. 28) is an illustrator based in Columbus, Ohio. His work has appeared in *The Atlantic*, *National Journal*, and *Smart Money.*

MICHAEL SIPE ("I See You," p. 16) is a photographer in Burlington, Vermont.

MARIUSZ STAWARSKI ("Wild, Wild Life," p. 88) is an illustrator based in Poland.

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Uphill Downhill

MR. FANCY PANTS Every performance of the award-winning Broadway musical *Cabaret* sold out during spring performances at Middlebury in May. Photograph by Stan Barouh

I See You

A FEW MINUTES PAST 10 IN THE MORNING, Bill Clinton, the former president of the United States, began a series of stretches in front of Old Chapel. As the College's faculty, resplendent in stately academic regalia, marched by on the sidewalk in front of him, Clinton smiled and nodded hello while stretching, first his left and then his right calf; his left, then right quad.

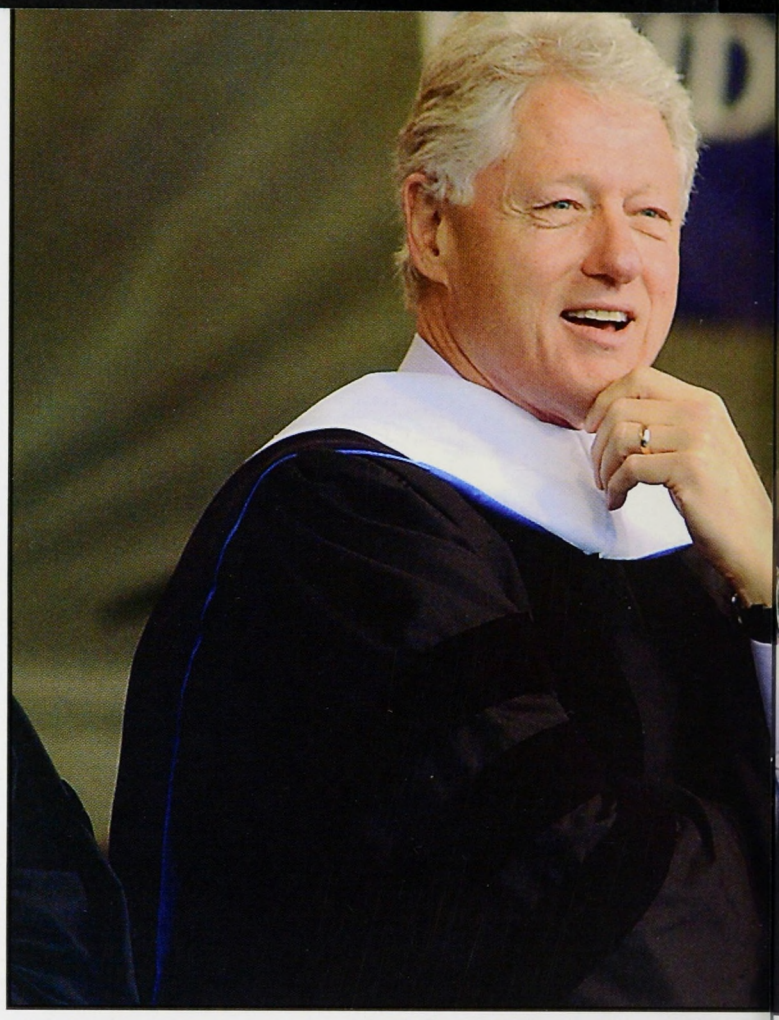
The trustees followed the faculty, and then came the honorary degree holders; Clinton greeted James Speth, the dean of the Yale School of Forestry and Environmental Studies and a former White House adviser, with a giant bear hug. And then the 42nd president of the United States joined the processional train, which rounded the corner of Old Chapel and snaked through a corridor formed by twin rows of graduates, stretching from just in front of McCullough, past the area of the quad where the broomball court resides in the winter, across Storrs Walk, and to an expansive, covered stage set up in front of Voter Hall.

From a distance, it was easy to mark the former president's progress. Cheers would rise and fall along the processional route, as if the crowds of people, standing at least 10 deep, were performing their own version of a stadium "wave."

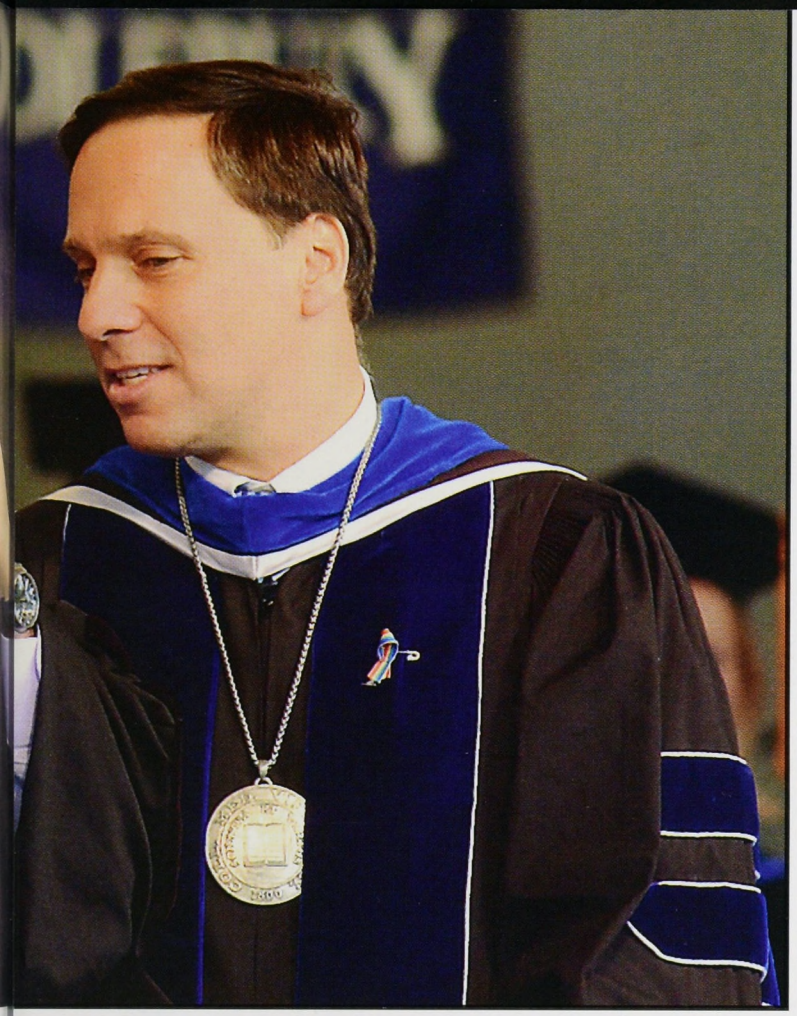
Though the forecast was for sun, the skies were a leaden gray, spitting rain at first before erupting into a downpour at precisely the time the graduates began their march to the chairs set out in front of the stage. And while many in the audience scrambled for shelter, the grads reveled in the sudden soaking; one young man stopped for a moment, raised his arms up in the air, palms skyward, tilted his head back and opened his mouth before proclaiming, "Refreshing."

The Class of 2007 then began to clap, rhythmically—clap-clap-clap-clap-clap—as they took their seats, and when College President Ron Liebowitz introduced one of their own, Sally Swallow '07, to sing the national anthem, they let out a roar. When she was finished, they cheered again, even louder than before, and one half-expected someone to bellow out, "Play ball!"

Yet almost instantly a respectful silence settled in for the invocation, and the rain slowed to a drizzle. By the time the designated class speaker—Vani Sathisan '07, a Watson scholar and native of Singapore—took the podium, the sun was peeking out. Through it all—Sathisan's speech, the conferral of honorary degrees—Clinton scribbled notes in the margins of his Commencement program, and when he strode to the dais



PHOTOGRAPHS BY MICHAEL SIPE



after receiving his honorary doctor of humane letters, he took with him just a couple of note cards, and at those, he didn't glance once.

For the next 20 minutes, Clinton spoke in such a conversational manner, it was as if he was chatting one-on-one about what is going on in the world today.

He spoke about his friend, Ron Brown '62 ("He was an unbelievable human being and like a brother to me"); he spoke about Middlebury's diverse student body ("This is a much more interesting student body than it would have been if I had come here 30 years ago to speak"); he spoke about many of the world's problems (resource depletion, terrorism, economic inequality); and throughout his narrative, Clinton wove a common thread: the importance of community.

Whether talking about Brown, "a kid who grew up in a hotel in Harlem [and] found a home here"; a South African custom of greeting people with the empowering words, "I see you"; or the Human Genome Project, which has determined that all human beings are genetically 99.9 percent the same, Clinton stressed that "our common humanity is more important than our differences."

"If you see everyone," he concluded, "if you believe that you are because others are, if you serve in that spirit, your grandchildren will be here 50 years from now, and it will be even better because you will have fulfilled humanity's first obligation: to honor what is holy about us and to pass it on."

And the sun shone brighter than it had all morning.

Go Figure

643
Graduates in the Class of 2007

65
2007 grads who were Phi Beta Kappa

92
Number of economics majors in the class

74
Number of English majors

497
Number of grads who studied at least one foreign language

405
Number of grads who studied abroad

48
Number of countries where they studied

70
Percentage of class that volunteered in the community

3,2
Watson and Fulbright scholars, respectively, in the Class of 2007

30
Athletic All-Americans in Class of 2007

50
All-NESCAC academic selections in the Class of 2007

8
National titles won at Middlebury during the past four years

25
NESCAC titles won during the same time frame

Observed

■ **At its May meeting,** the Board of Trustees approved a plan that would make Middlebury a carbon-neutral institution by 2016. (See "Net Zero," p. 19.) According to the proposal, the College will seek to reach this goal through a combination of efforts, including the 2008 completion of a biomass plant powered by wood chips, operational adjustments such as energy-efficient lighting, and—after all other economically feasible efforts to reduce carbon have been exhausted—the purchase of carbon offsets. ■ **In other green efforts,** the Class of 2007 earmarked their class gift—totaling $92,000—for environmental initiatives. A record 89 percent of the class participated in the fund-raising effort. ■ **A team consisting of three** Middlebury students captured first place at the 2007 Consortium for Computing Sciences. The Middlebury trio—Anna Blasiak '07, Kevin Chirls '07, and Jeff Wehrwein '08—was the only contingent to successfully solve all seven problems during the allotted three hours. ■ **Seven varsity teams advanced to NCAA** play during the spring season. The women's lacrosse team reached the national semifinals for the 14th consecutive year; the men's team won its seventh straight NESCAC crown (and earned its 10th straight NCAA appearance); both the men's and women's golf teams recorded their first NCAA appearances. ■ **Middlebury's rugby club** captured its first national title, beating Arkansas State

continued

What I've Learned

WILLIAM JEFFERSON CLINTON [as told to the Middlebury Class of 2007]

> Every successful community has three things: a broadly shared opportunity to participate, a broadly felt responsibility for the success of the enterprise, and a genuine sense of belonging.

> We have problems [in the world] because the world that is now yours to command with your imagination is beyond the reach of half the other people on this planet. Half the world's people still live on less than two dollars a day; a billion people on less than a dollar a day.

> I believe questions of community and identity—personal identity—will determine our collective capacity to deal with all the problems.

> The most important thing you've got coming out of this Middlebury education is the understanding of the elemental value that makes all communities possible in an interdependent world, which is that our differences are really neat—they make life more interesting and they aid in the search for the truth—but our common humanity matters more.

> So much of the world's difficulty today is rooted in the rejection of that simple premise.

> The most important thing I learned from the stunning sequencing of the human genome was that, genetically, all human beings are 99.9 percent the same.

> Look at each other. Every difference you can see of gender, skin color, hair color, eye color, height, weight, you name it, is rooted in a tenth of one percent of your genetic makeup.

> And yet most of us spend 90 percent of our time focused on the one tenth of one percent.

> I met Rush Limbaugh the other night. And I was tempted, after all the terrible things he said about me, to tell him that we were 99.9 percent the same. I was afraid the poor man would run weeping from the restaurant, so I let it go.

> On the other hand, a few weeks from now I'm going to South Africa…[for] Nelson Mandela's birthday. I can't believe that he and I are 99.9 percent the same because he's so much greater in every way than I could ever be.

> So on the one hand, what you do with that one tenth of one percent makes all the difference. But if you think that it's more important than what you have in common then the problems that bedevil the world are likely to overwhelm all the wonderful things that you might do otherwise.

> In South Africa, in Mandela's tribe's language, Xhosa, people discuss the idea of community in a fundamental, almost existential way, with a word: Ubuntu. It means, in English, "I am because you are." Our differences cannot be as important as our common humanity because we couldn't even exist in any meaningful sense without each other.

> A little north of there, in the central highlands, when people meet along a path and one person says, "Hello, how are you, good morning," the answer is not, "I'm fine, how are you?" The answer, in English, is "I see you."

> The bigotry we all have to work hard to avoid is not seeing everyone else.

Extreme Makeover

THE HILLCREST ENVIRONMENTAL CENTER has received a major face-lift; one befitting its function as the home to one of the oldest environmental studies programs in the country.

The skinny on Middlebury's Green House:

- Reclaimed marble from other campus deconstruction was used to tile bathroom walls.
- Locally produced wooden window frames and high-efficiency windows, with low-E glass and argon-filled double-glazing, replaced single-paned windows.

- Occupancy sensors will regulate lighting in all rooms and hallways.
- About 20 percent of the building's power comes from cogeneration at the College's central heating plant. The center also is participating in the local power utility's green power system, which is fueled from methane processed at local dairy farms.
- A solar system on the south roof generates an additional 2 to 7 percent of the building's electricity.
- The south wall is a "green" wall—climbing plants help reduce solar-heat gain.
- All hardwood comes from College forests or Vermont Family Forests.

PHOTOGRAPH BY BRIDGET BESAW

Net Zero

By 2016, Middlebury College will be a carbon-neutral institution.

But what exactly does this mean?

In a nutshell, the College will be reducing and/or offsetting carbon dioxide emissions so that the net emissions level is zero. It will do so through a combination of measures, including the use of a biomass plant that will be powered by wood chips; operational adjustments, such as energy efficient lighting and facility upgrades (see "Extreme Makeover" at left); and, after all other economically feasible efforts have been made, by purchasing carbon offsets. (Offsets are achieved when a person or institution invests in a carbon-neutral energy technology such as wind turbines, biofuels, and solar panels.) Middlebury's Board of Trustees approved the student-driven proposal to achieve carbon neutrality at its May meeting, and President Ron Liebowitz was one of 207 college and university presidents to join in a national commitment to neutralize greenhouse gas emissions at their respective institutions.

A 2006 energy audit determined that Middlebury's carbon emissions equaled 30,000 metric tons of CO_2.

Where does it come from?	
Fuel oil #6	79 percent
College-related travel	10 percent
Fuel oil #2	5 percent
Liquid propane gas	2 percent
Electricity	3 percent
Landfill methane from waste disposal	1 percent

Summer School

Summer is internship season for college students, but today's collegiate cohort is doing far more than fetching coffee.

Most Popular Internships [2006 figures]

Industry	# of students	Examples
Health care	25	Children's Hospital Boston Kaiser Permanente
Nonprofits	24	Christopher and Dana Reeve Foundation American Red Cross Museum of Modern Art
Finance	17	Lehman Brothers Goldman Sachs Credit Suisse

Most Far Flung [2007 figures]

What	Where
National Democratic Institute	Pristina, Kosovo
Aga Khan Education Services	Islamabad, Pakistan
Refuge Egypt	Cairo, Egypt
The Nature Conservancy	Kunming, China
World Camp for Kids	Lilongwe, Malawi

in the Division II national championship match, 38-22. Middlebury coach Ward Patterson was profiled in a subsequent issue of *Rugby Magazine*, and in the Q&A he was asked who he considered to be rugby's best referee. His answer? Miguel Fernandez. And yes, that is the same Miguel Fernandez '85 who is an assistant professor of Spanish at the College.

■ **Former United States president** Bill Clinton spoke to a record crowd of more than 7,500 people—including 600-plus graduates—at Commencement this year. (See "I See You," p. 16.) It rained off and on most of the morning, but most people didn't seem to mind. Olivia Bailey, a philosophy and French double major from Londonderry, Vermont, was the class's valedictorian; Astri von Arbin Ahlander, a film and media culture and English double major from Stockholm, Sweden, was the salutatorian. Sathyavani Sathisan of Singapore delivered the student speech.

■ **Mike Mommsen '10 took an unusual mode of transportation** home after the conclusion of his first year at Middlebury: he rode his bike—to Minnesota. Mommsen, who is a member of the Nordic ski team, biked nearly 100 miles a day and was home by Memorial Day (he left Vermont on May 22). *The Minneapolis Star Tribune* learned about the trek and ran a story on Mommsen's journey in June. ■ **Language Schools students** started arriving on campus in mid-June. By the time six-week sessions for graduate-level French, German, Italian, Russian, and Span-

continued

Remembering Pardon Tillinghast

PARDON TILLINGHAST, PROFESSOR EMERITUS OF HISTORY, PASSED AWAY ON MAY 13, AT THE AGE OF 87.

Mr. Tillinghast taught at the College for more than 40 years and by the time he retired, he had become a larger-than-life figure for many generations of Middlebury students. Whether holding court in his Monroe Hall office, inviting students over to dinner at his Adirondack View home, or simply pedaling his bike across campus, Mr. Tillinghast was a fixture at Middlebury and will be greatly missed.

WHEN I HEARD PARDON TILLINGHAST HAD DIED, I went to the attic and found my History 12 notes. They brought it all back:

Mr. Tillinghast (we never called him anything else) pacing in front of the class, eyes twinkling, talking too fast for us to take good notes. When he was finished—silence. He made us dizzy, and it took a while to recover.

How did he do it? What spell did he cast to make us care about Nicolas of Cusa, Frederick Barbarossa, and the Defenestration of Prague?

How did he make us passionate about the past?

I think the answer is: he was a great entertainer. Yes, he was brilliant and had a broad knowledge of medieval Europe and philosophy, but Middlebury had other brilliant professors, and few inspired such devotion. Mr. Tillinghast had a storyteller's gift, an actor's charisma, and he could take an audience where he wanted it to go, however distant in space or time.

He also demanded a lot. His toughness of mind and spirit made us rise to the occasion. Not everyone liked him, of course, but most students seemed grateful for the respect he showed us. One of his colleagues in the history department told me after class one day that I was "wasting" his time, because, as a woman, I'd never amount to anything in the working world. Pardon Tillinghast seemed to believe that most of his students—women and men—had great potential, and he pushed us hard. It made the experience in his classroom memorable and deep.

I went to graduate school in history because of Pardon Tillinghast, but I also left academia and became a journalist because of him. Academic life elsewhere seemed anemic compared to his classes, and the world outside beckoned. The questions Mr. Tillinghast posed of history are the questions I ask when reporting from the Middle East or Asia or Latin America, and though he often complained that journalism is topical and superficial, and thus inferior to history, he was responsible for sending me along the path I chose. For that I am forever grateful.

—Elizabeth Farnsworth '65

Pardon's Gift

PARDON E. TILLINGHAST.

What an inspiring and gifted teacher he was! You didn't want to come in late to a Tillinghast class. You wanted to be in your seat, notebook open and writing implements ready, when he strode in the door and began writing his lecture outline on the board. As he finished he would turn to the class and begin his rapid-fire delivery. We would take notes feverishly, as every word, every idea was important. It was some years later when I realized what a profound effect he had had on the way I was living my life.

As I write, images of Professor Tillinghast flood my mind. He's lecturing; leading a discussion; riding his bicycle; striding across a frozen campus in his stocking cap. No one else before or since has called me Di, but I hear him saying it now.

—Diana Cotter '63

History Lessons

AS A RECENT GRADUATE OF MIDDLEBURY, I never had the pleasure of having Mr. Tillinghast as a professor. I only knew him after the fact, during my time as a volunteer at Elderly Services in town, where he would attend once or twice a week for "social interaction" and a weekly game of chess.

Though others found his nature a bit gruff, I found him an amazing fount of historical information. From the Renaissance to the history of the College, he would always teach me something new each time I saw him. I know from my conversations with him that his students meant the most to him, and when a former student came to see him, it would make his week; he would talk about it constantly. That is the mark of a true teacher, a man who lived for his students and the matter that he taught.

—Douglas Campbell '06

ILLUSTRATION BY CAMILLA ENGMAN

Barbarossa, Etheldreda, and God

I MET PARDON TILLINGHAST SHORTLY AFTER I ARRIVED at Middlebury when he invited his advisees on a picnic. It was a beautiful fall afternoon. All I remember is that there were liverwurst sandwiches, that it was the first time I saw grass turn silver when the wind passed by, and that this comical little man had an infectious love for Vermont and for my favorite period in history.

Fortunately, I had signed up for his world history course that semester, and I (and a couple of hundred other students) sat and listened to story after story: Barbarossa standing in the snow doing penance for some sin I can't remember, Popes misbehaving, English saints with names like Etheldreda. He talked so fast I decided on the first day not to take notes, just to listen and soak it up.

It wasn't long before the gloom of the (pre-global warming) Middlebury fall and winter began to eat into my joie de vivre. I was as gloomy as the weather and got into the habit of dragging myself up to Pardon's office for long chats about life and history. He, behind his desk and never without his pipe, would listen patiently while puffing himself a halo of smoke and then ask for the umpteenth time if I were coming to breakfast after church at St. Stephens on Sunday morning. No church, no breakfast. By that time I had completely given up a belief that required me to think that God was at any particular place on any given day, but after a week of mystery meat and unidentifiable vegetables, the thought of fried eggs and bacon and pancakes, real food and real conversation, was irresistible, so I was one of the regulars at these legendary meals—Ellen cooking, Pardon telling stories and asking uncomfortable questions, and the Scottie sniffing for crumbs.

Years later, when I was married and living in Switzerland, Pardon came to visit and proceeded to show me—really show me—my hometown, which had been a center of learning during the Middle Ages.

Eventually things came full circle. In the fall of 1990, I was taking my younger daughter on college visits, and Middlebury was the last stop on our list. She had seen nothing she really loved, and as we were driving into Middlebury she said to me, "Mom, I just want to go somewhere where people will know who I am and care about me."

We were headed for the Middlebury Inn, but I made a quick decision to go see Pardon before we checked in. I told her what I wanted to do, and she said, "Oh Mom, he's not going to remember who you are." I didn't answer and just drove through the campus and pulled up in front of 6 Adirondack View, wondering if it had been such a good idea after all to turn up unannounced. As I was getting out of the car, I suddenly heard Pardon's voice booming, "Julie, is that YOU?" I turned and saw an expression on Mara's face that left me no doubt at all that she was going to be applying to Middlebury. Early decision. And now she and I share reunion years.

—Julie Emerson '65

Middlebury Giants

PARDON'S SIGNATURE COURSE was Intellectual History of Europe, which showed to great advantage the wonderful sense of excitement about the interplay of ideas and events he could convey, in history classes as well as one-on-one.

I visited him several times in recent months, and though his physical powers were greatly diminished, the old ring would come into his voice as he revisited a familiar idea, event, or historical personality from his vast store of memory. (My senior year, Pardon also co-taught—with Thomas Reynolds, later President of Bates College—a seminar on philosophy of history. I later learned, from a classmate and fellow history major who went on to earn a Ph.D. at Columbia, that the Columbia history department considered this subject too advanced for first-year graduate students.)

The Middlebury of 50 years ago was smaller, and perhaps of lower profile, than the Middlebury of today. But there were giants on the faculty. As I think back, about Pardon, D.K. Smith, and so many others, I think of Hillaire Belloc's paean to his Oxford college:

The best of Balliol loved and led me,
God be with you, Balliol men.

I like to think that Pardon, a confirmed Anglophile, would have appreciated the reference.

—David J. Klock '60

ish began in early July, more than 1,300 language scholars were in attendance. New to the 92-year-old program this year is a master's degree track in Chinese. ■ **A Middlebury chef's quartet** of Jim Logan, Brad Marsden, Hank Stowe, and Matt Laux captured a gold medal in a cooking competition at the annual Chef Culinary Conference held at the University of Massachusetts in Amherst. ■ **In June, nine journalists learned** that they were chosen as the first recipients of the Middlebury College Fellowships in Environmental Journalism. Directed by College Scholar in Residence Bill McKibben, the fellowship program is designed to support yearlong reporting about environmental issues by journalists at the start of their careers. Two of the recipients were Middlebury grads: Carolyn Kormann '04 and Els Van Woert '05. ■ **Amy Roche '07** learned that she'd be the NESCAC's nominee for the 2007 NCAA Sportsmanship Award. A tennis standout, Roche was the NESCAC Player of the Year this season. ■ **High school graduates are deciding** where they want to go to college, and midsummer projections indicate that nearly 50 percent of those admitted to Middlebury have decided to enroll. The 47 percent figure exceeds the College's traditional applicant yield of between 44 and 45 percent. ■ **A pair of beloved emeritus faculty members** passed away in May. Pardon Tillinghast, a professor emeritus of history, died on May 13. Hiroshi Miyaji, the C.V. Starr Professor Emeritus of Linguistics and Languages, died on May 24.

Art Seen

How the narrative behind works of art can open up a world of ideas.

By Matt Jennings

Bethany Holmes '07 is talking to me as if I were in third grade.

"So, what do you see in this painting?" she says sweetly, drawing out each word as if to engage an eight-year-old.

I'm in the north end of the Overbrook Gallery, tucked away in the back of the first floor in the College's Museum of Art, staring intently at an Erik Blegva illustration culled from the children's book *Hurry, Hurry, Mary Dear.*

A tall, elderly woman—Mary, I suppose—her silver hair pulled back in a bun, fusses over a pair of old-fashioned wooden snowshoes in what looks to be the mudroom of a New England farmhouse. An oil can, the kind the Tin Man so desperately sought in the *Wizard of Oz*, sits at her feet.

I take all this in, my 36-year-old brain processing the information and then translating it into eight-year-old ese. "An old lady with a funny looking tennis racket," I say.

Holmes suppresses a smile, barely. "Ohhhhhhkay, maybe those funny tennis rackets are actually snowshoes. What is she doing?"

The eight-year-old me takes the bait: "Oiling them! Because it's snowing outside!"

Ramona Richards '09, who has been standing off to the side watching our conversation unfold, has seen enough of me awkwardly playing the part of a youngster and mercifully steps in.

"So you see, VTS"—Visual Thinking Strategies—"is about creating a narrative, showing children what's going on in a piece of art," she says. "Kids will build a scaffold of a narrative using the ideas they have, and we work to connect the ideas."

Richards and Holmes are museum assistants, two of more than 200 Middlebury students and community members who have participated in the Museum Assistants Program (MAP) since its founding in 1996. On a late spring afternoon, they were demonstrating how they interact with visiting elementary school students, encouraging them to engage with the art in the museum.

"This activity is really good for classroom learning—all classroom learning, not just art," Holmes says. "It's storytelling, and every child can engage with a story."

Visual Thinking Strategies is part of an elementary school curriculum unit crafted by a nonprofit organization called Visual Understanding in Education, and the College's museum assistants have been using the technique with great success for more than a decade. What they're doing, Richards explains, is using art to enhance communications skills and visual literacy—"and in

MAP QUEST
Sandi Olivo (center) has used the Museum Assistants Program as both a teaching tool and a learning opportunity.

Photograph by Bob Handelman

the process, the kids gain an appreciation for art. One of our main goals is to instill in children a feeling of comfort around art.

"We want them to be able to walk into any museum and be able to take in and appreciate what they see. I have friends, classmates, who are intimidated by the museum —they don't 'understand' art. We want these kids to avoid that feeling."

We walk across the floor

to the Cerf Gallery and pause before *The Umbrella Mender,* a large oil on canvas by the 19th-century painter Henry Mosler.

"This is a great teaching tool, one of the best we have," Holmes says. She's in full teaching mode now, hands flitting through the air, her voice brimming with enthusiasm.

The Umbrella Mender: A balding gentleman, obviously the mender, sits at a workbench with an umbrella open before him. His spectacles are perched on the tip of his nose. Next to him stand two young girls; one has an armful of umbrellas.

"The students not only use what they see"—the workshop, the umbrellas, the mender, the spectacles, the kids—"they let their imaginations run wild," Holmes says.

"And they back up their statements with evidence," adds Richards. "They're taking this visual information, adding their own critical thought, and then articulating their ideas. It's amazing to watch."

Richards, soon to be a junior, learned about the Museum Assistants Program in an art history class. The only prerequisite for applicants is an appreciation for art and the completion of one 100-level art history course. While it's not uncommon for the assistants to be history of art and architecture majors, not all are; some, like Richards, also study teacher education. Holmes sees a commonality: "I don't think there is anyone in MAP who doesn't like kids."

Both Holmes and Richards rave about Sandi Olivo, the museum's curator of education and the founding director of MAP. Holmes, who just graduated as a double major in history of art and architecture and Spanish, served as Olivo's teaching assistant last year, and she credits Olivo with inspiring in her not only a love of art but also a passion for teaching.

And just as Olivo has mentored Holmes, Holmes has mentored Richards. We've moved on to the front gallery, and Richards is talking about Arthur Rothstein's iconic photograph *Dust Storm, Cimarron County, Oklahoma.* In it, an Oklahoma farmer and his two sons are trudging through sand past a dilapidated barn. The dark gray of the gloomy surroundings—the sky, the ground—practically looms out of the image. The horror of what is unfolding shows itself in small details: A fence post, four feet tall or so, barely pokes through the surface of the sand; in another few hours, it must surely be devoured by the oncoming storm.

The horror of what is unfolding shows itself in small details.

My eye takes all of this in, yet after listening to Richards for a few more minutes, I'm seeing things I hadn't noticed before. For a moment, I become confused and tell Holmes that she's had a great mentor to learn from. Richards quickly corrects me and says that it's the other way around, Holmes is the mentor, she the mentee.

Embarrassed, I dig the hole a little deeper when I stammer, "Well, I would never have guessed…"

Holmes laughs, letting me off the hook. "Maybe I should be insulted that you think she's as experienced as I am," she says, still chuckling. "But I guess it's flattering to learn that I've taught her so well."

I nod, almost afraid to say anything else. "That's…what I meant."

Holmes plans on sticking around Middlebury for the summer, working at the museum. She's applied for jobs both in the art world and in education, and is leaning toward teaching abroad next year. (She spent her junior year studying in Uruguay and Spain.)

In the fall, Richards will return for her junior year and her second tour as a museum assistant. After a year of being mentored and assisting with tours and programs, she'll be stepping up to "MAP II," which means she'll become a lead assistant, training and mentoring new volunteers.

Richards is less demonstrative than Holmes, but no less enthusiastic about what she does. "My whole philosophy about the discipline is that I want to use art to discover ideas," she says intently. "And I want to pass that along to others."

Then she glances down at her feet—which are clad in black Danskos—looks back up, and flashes a quick smile. "And I want a job where I'll still be able to wear Danskos to work."

After spending a few hours with Bethany and Ramona, Matt Jennings will never look at a work of art the same way again.

Diversity: The Value of Discomfort

In his baccalaureate address to the Class of 2007, President Ron Liebowitz explained why we owe students the opportunity to learn from others. Even when it hurts.

By President Ronald D. Liebowitz

Good afternoon. On behalf of the faculty and staff of the College, I extend a warm welcome to the parents and families of our graduating seniors, and of course to members of the Class of 2007, as well.

Both this baccalaureate service and Commencement are joyous occasions celebrating an important transition in the lives of our graduates. Today's service is an occasion to reflect on what our graduating seniors have already done, on the experience and the accomplishments of the past four years, and what those years have meant to them and to this College community.

Let me begin, therefore, by telling you a few things about the Middlebury Class of 2007. There are 643 graduates in this class, 287 men and 356 women. Some 365 of you are graduating with honors, and 65 were elected to Phi Beta Kappa. The most popular majors for your class were economics, chosen by 92 students, and English, chosen by 74, and 135 of you majored in two subjects. About 77 percent of you—497 students—studied at least one foreign language, and 62 percent—405 students—studied abroad for at least one semester in 48 countries. Members of your class have earned three Watson Fellowships for research abroad, two Fulbright Scholarships, and a Keasbey Scholarship to study at Oxford University.

Your class has been characterized by an exceptional spirit of volunteerism. Collectively, approximately 70 percent of you contributed to the community through volunteer and service-learning projects, as well through pro bono consulting work. Some of you have served on local fire departments and rescue squads; traveled to New Orleans in the wake of Hurricane Katrina to assist in the rebuilding effort; served as Big Brothers or Big Sisters to local children; worked with the John Graham Community Shelter, providing meals and companionship to the homeless; and shared your expertise with local businesses and regional economic development groups based on what you learned in economics and geography courses.

Members of your class started the Middlebury chapter of Relay for Life, and many of you have participated in that event, raising more than $669,000 over the past four years to support research by the American Cancer Society. You also initiated Dialogues for Peace, a student group, dedicated to seeking nonviolent solutions to conflicts around the world.

The Sunday Night Group, which you helped to launch, has been incredibly influential in promoting concrete action to address one of the most serious concerns facing your generation: climate change. Not only have you initiated or assisted with many efforts to promote sustainability and energy efficiency on campus, but you helped to organize and lead last month's Step It Up campaign, with thousands of simultaneous rallies across the country. This was by far the largest environmental demonstration in the United States since the first Earth Day 37 years ago.

Largely because of your energy, leadership, and dedication, Middlebury has been recognized by the Carnegie Foundation for its "community engagement" and by the *Princeton Review*, which named Middlebury as one of its "colleges with a conscience" for fostering social responsibility and public service. I am enormously proud of all that you have done to bring positive changes to our community, our country, and our world.

I am also truly impressed by the imagination and scholarship of this class. These qualities were vividly demonstrated last month at our first College-wide symposium recognizing student research and creativity. About 60 members of your class participated in that symposium, where students presented the results of

Photograph by Dennis Curran

research on subjects ranging from solar power to social entrepreneurship to religious life at Middlebury. This symposium, which is going to be an annual event, exemplifies the spirit of intellectual risk-taking, independent thought, and a passion for learning that should characterize the best of a liberal arts education.

This College is truly exceptional in the opportunities it provides for students to do original research and creative projects, often in partnership with a faculty mentor. One member of your class received one of three awards from the National Association of Student Anthropologists this year for her study of the effects of fair trade on organic rice farmers in Thailand. Another received the top prize in a national undergraduate chemistry competition conducted by the University of Texas Southwestern Medical Center. A third was the only undergraduate student chosen to lead a session at the annual meeting of the Association of American Geographers last month. And two of you were part of a Middlebury team that finished first among 37 teams in a national computer programming contest.

You've had impressive success in the arts, as well. For example, a number of members of this class belonged to the cast and crew that staged last year's remarkable production of *The Bewitched*, which was presented at the Kennedy Center in Washington as one of four finalists in the American College Theatre Festival. In addition, a member of your class relied on her work in the arts to become one of the winners of the Kathryn Wasserman Davis 100 Projects for Peace national fellowship program. She will use the study of architecture to analyze the border crossings between Israel and the West Bank and Gaza Strip, exploring how such crossings may be reconceived as points of connection rather than of division.

In athletics, too, you have excelled. Your class includes 30 athletes who have earned All-American honors in intercollegiate sports and 50 who earned all-NESCAC academic honors. You helped to win 25 NESCAC championships and eight national titles for Middlebury over the past four years in intercollegiate sports, and this spring our Rugby Club won its first national championship.

There is yet one more notable thing about this class that I would like to mention. You have helped to make Middlebury a more diverse and inclusive place than it was four years ago—which brings me to the theme I particularly want to discuss this afternoon. Your class is statistically the most diverse, and the most international, ever to graduate from Middlebury. That has certainly affected—and I would say it has greatly improved—the education you have received here.

Why? In a nutshell: since so much of what you learn in college you learn from your fellow students, the broader the range of backgrounds and perspectives those students represent, the broader and richer the education one is likely to receive. Because of the residential and human-intensive nature of your Middlebury education, little of what you do that is related to your studies is done in solitude. You are always bouncing ideas off of classmates, roommates, hall-mates, housemates, teammates, or fellow members of student organizations.

The human-intensive nature of learning at liberal arts colleges, long a hallmark and strength at Middlebury, was energized by the Civil Rights and other social movements of the 1960s. Formerly underrepresented groups began attending American colleges and universities in significantly greater numbers, and the breadth of learning experiences changed radically.

The changes, at first, were by dint of the kinds of discussions that were taking place on a meaningful scale in the classroom. Those discussions, whether about a classical work of literature or an interpretation of some historical event, included new perspectives that had previously been absent from the classroom, and no doubt forced some people to rethink their opinions.

Over time, the fruits of a broadened scope of discussion extended to the curriculum and the faculty with similar results: a bigger tent of ideas within which to teach and learn. But that bigger tent brought intellectual conflict and discomfort. The so-called "culture wars" were an expression of the tension created by the challenge and inclusion of new interpretations of the curriculum. Some degree of conflict was inevitable given the new and vastly different perspectives that had been previously excluded from, or were, at best, on the margins of the academy. Through these changes, the academy became a richer, but also a more polarized, environment for learning.

Since the 1960s, small, rural liberal arts colleges have not experienced as rapid and extensive a change in the composition of their student bodies as public institutions or schools located in urban areas. Yet, many have changed quite significantly, especially with the arrival, more recently, of international students, many of whom come from the developing world.

I cite, for example, the changes that have taken place here at Middlebury since 1980. In 1980, less than 5 percent of the student population was either an American student of color or an international student...that is less than 1 in 20 students. Our incoming class, the Class of 2011, will be approximately 32 percent American students of color and international. Twenty-seven years ago it was 1 in 20; today, it is 1 in 3. In addition, the change in the percentage of students on need-based financial aid is noteworthy because a student body with greater socioeconomic diversity is essential to our students' exposure to a variety of perspectives. In 1980, the percentage was 24 percent, while for the incoming class this September, the percentage is 47 percent: the highest ever.

This change in the composition of the student body reflects, in part, the changing demographics of the United States. But more than that, it reflects the College's deliberate effort to provide the richest learning environment for Middlebury students. The College's recently approved strategic plan has as its highest priority increasing access to Middlebury for the very strongest students by continuing to meet the full need of

all admitted students, increasing the grant portion of our financial aid packages, and reducing the amount of debt a student will incur during four years at the College.

The strategic planning committee believed that, by removing some of the financial barriers to studying at Middlebury, the College would more easily matriculate students from rural areas, from developing countries, and from inner cities. The student body, as a result, would be more ethnically, racially, and socioeconomically diverse. There would no doubt be a greater diversity of ideas coming from students with such varied backgrounds, which would once again energize the classroom with frequent exchanges rooted in our students' vastly different life experiences.

It is no longer a cliché to say that "the local is the global and the global the local." In fact, it should go without saying that all of you who are graduating tomorrow will no longer be competing with young men and women predominantly from your hometowns, from a particular region of this country, or even from the United States. In all likelihood, the majority of you will be trying to get a job, pursue a project, or secure a spot in a leading graduate or professional school that will bring you in direct competition with young people from...you name it: Shanghai, Tokyo, Madrid, Buenos Aires, Johannesburg, Delhi, or Berlin. Even those of you determined to do something independently, outside of official structures or institutions, will soon learn that you are now part of a global network, and the sooner you adapt to what this means, the easier you will discover how to succeed within that network.

In other words, it is no longer adequate to understand only one's own culture, no matter how dominant that culture may seem; or one's political and economic system, no matter how much others claim to want to copy it; or a single approach to solving problems, no matter how sure you are that your approach is the best. To succeed in the 21st century—which means to be engaged in the world in a way that allows you to make a difference, to fulfill a sense of achievement, and to allow you to be true to yourself because you know who you are—you need to be multicultural, multinational, and multi-operational in how you think. And you can only be multicultural, multinational, and multi-operational if you feel comfortable with the notion of difference. And that is why we seek diversity here at Middlebury.

But greater diversity means change, and change on college campuses is almost always difficult. Few 18- to 22-year-olds are skilled in inviting or tolerating perspectives that are vastly different than their own. Frankly, the same goes for 30-, 40-, and 50-something year old academics. Even though a campus may become more diverse in terms of the numbers of underrepresented groups present, the level of engagement can still be inconsequential if those representing different viewpoints are not encouraged and supported to express them. If an institution is not prepared to make space, figuratively speaking, for previously excluded groups, and support their presence on campus, its diversity efforts cannot succeed. And if the wariness about discomfort is stronger than the desire to hear different viewpoints because engaging difference is uncomfortable, then the quest for diversity is hollow no matter what the demographic statistics on a campus reflect.

In order for the pursuit of diversity to be intellectually defensible and valuable to those seeking a first-rate education at places like Middlebury, it needs to result in deliberation. It cannot simply facilitate the exchange of one orthodoxy or point of view for another. The best liberal arts education requires all voices, those of the old order as much as those of the new, and even those in between, to be subjected to the critical analysis that is supposed to make the academy a distinctive institution in society.

I know firsthand of several incidents during your four years at the College that speak directly to the challenges of ensuring that a diverse spectrum of opinions can be voiced and considered within our academic community. To name just a few: the protest against the College's policy allowing military recruitment on campus; the complaints about the College's judicial procedures that were triggered by the suspension of an African-American student; the reaction to the College's decision to accept an endowed professorship in honor of a conservative former Chief Justice of the United States Supreme Court; and most recently, the rash of hateful homophobic graffiti and the resulting discussions about offensive stereotyping and free speech on a college campus.

Several of these issues were discussed at faculty meetings or in several large forums on campus. Though the depth of engagement at these gatherings may not have reached the level that many who were passionate about the issues would have liked, students and faculty did express themselves in ways that didn't happen on this campus twenty, fifteen, or even ten years ago. Issues were brought up by students and faculty that raised the collective consciousness of those in attendance, and, in some cases, had an impact on College policies and procedures.

The reaction to one gathering, in particular, was as instructive as the issues about which we learned at the open forum. Following a meeting in McCullough social space that was called to address several racial incidents on campus, I received a number of e-mails from students in which they apologized on behalf of their fellow students, whom the e-mail writers believed were disrespectful in how they engaged me. I found the e-mails—and there were a good number of them—surprising, because I found the meeting, which was attended by 300 students, more civil than I expected it to be, and in no case do I recall any student expressing their concerns in ways that I would consider disrespectful. Was it uncomfortable? Yes, for sure. Were the students disrespectful? I don't think so. But being uncomfortable, as many of us were made to feel that day, is a good thing; it needs to be part of one's education.

Similarly, this year's open

discussions about homophobic graffiti and other anti-gay and lesbian acts on campus did not delve as deeply into the root causes of such unacceptable stereotyping and the vicious treatment of individuals as one might expect given the incidents in question. Yet, the reactions to what was said at the open meetings created discomfort among those who were accused of contributing to homophobia on campus. The accusation—stereotyping recruited athletes as homophobic—highlights, once again, the challenges that greater diversity and openness bring to an academic community. Was the stereotyping of a single group a productive way to engage this important topic?

What emerged from our discussions of the homophobic incidents, at least thus far, is hardly what one might call neat and tidy. There was, however, much learned beginning with a far greater awareness of the bigotry that exists here as it does in society at large, and that we have considerable work to do if we truly aspire to be a community that welcomes diversity and wishes to learn from it. We also witnessed how easy it can be for some members of an aggrieved group to fall into the same kind of stereotyping from which they themselves have suffered. Diversity sure can be messy.

The controversy surrounding the acceptance by the College of an endowed professorship in American history and culture in honor of William Rehnquist is one more example of the complexities that come with an increasingly diverse community. Because the former chief justice was conservative, and was on the side of several court decisions that ran counter to the positions held by several underrepresented groups on campus, there was a genuine feeling on the part of some that honoring Mr. Rehnquist was a repudiation of their presence on campus and a sign that the College did not value diversity. They felt, in their words, "invisible and disrespected" as a result of the College accepting the professorship. Though one can understand this perspective, especially given the history of underrepresented groups here and on other campuses, it is unfortunate that the chief justice's accomplishments and reputation as a brilliant jurist by liberal and conservative constitutional scholars alike, were lost in the opposition to his politics.

Ironically, the stance taken by those who believed it was wrong to honor the chief justice because of his position on particular court cases undermines the very thing the protestors support most passionately—diversity. Some couched their protests in the name of the goals of liberal education, arguing that the ultimate goal should be about "advancing" social change. I do not share in that narrow definition of liberal education, especially liberal education in and for the 21st century. Rather, liberal education must be first and foremost about ensuring a broad range of views and opinions in the classroom and across campus so that our students can question routinely both their preconceived and newly developed positions on important matters. Such deliberation will serve as the best foundation for enabling our graduates to contribute to the betterment of society.

But greater diversity means change, and change on college campuses is almost always difficult.

In writing on the College's alumni online listserve about the Rehnquist controversy and the reported opposition of some to President Clinton speaking at tomorrow's Commencement ceremony, an alumnus from the Class of 2001 offered this perspective:

"I always thought that the benefit of a place like Middlebury was that it opened your mind and helped you become more informed by allowing (or, forcing) you to interact with, listen to, and learn from people [with] different opinions—even if that meant welcoming those you disagree with onto your own turf."

I hope those of you in the audience who are graduating tomorrow have given, and will continue to give, this topic some thought. For sure, diversity is intellectually and socially challenging; it forces you to engage issues more broadly than you might otherwise. It often creates unintended consequences; and it surely can make one uncomfortable. But some discomfort, amidst all that is comfortable about Middlebury, is the best preparation for a successful entry into our increasingly complex global world.

We have today few if any institutions that can claim a monopoly on how best to make the world a better, more tolerant, and just place. Talented, thoughtful, and well-educated individuals like yourselves, who have been made to feel uncomfortable and understand difference, are more likely than others to figure out how to discern right from wrong, acceptable from unacceptable behavior, and know the difference between ethical and unethical conduct.

As you leave Middlebury, the most important kind of confidence you must feel is the confidence that your education has prepared you to make sound judgments and to act on them. I believe because you have been exposed to diverse ideas, opinions, and people over the course of the past four years, and have been made to feel uncomfortable at times, you will discover that confidence and draw upon it so that it will serve you well in exercising your judgment and claiming your place in the wider world.

Congratulations, Class of 2007. We wish you the best.

This speech can be viewed online at go.middlebury.edu/middmag?2007baccspeech

The Cherry Orchard

How picking cherries in New Zealand can help explain the world

By Molly May '02
Illustrations by Chris O'Leary

"You are so American," sputtered Bob as he propped his metal ladder against a cherry tree, "... always telling people what to do." On the damp ground, our plastic yellow buckets were lined up like blocks, each one filled to the top with dark red-purple cherries. We made sure to separate our buckets into claimable piles in our shared tree corridor: me on one row of giant trees, him on the next. I had 11 buckets, he had 9. "Look," I huffed, grabbing a thin, gray branch to steady myself on my 15-foot ladder, "just because I think women everywhere should have the right to free speech does not make me some sort of tyrant."

Bob scrunched his round face at me and sighed from behind his eyeglasses. "Yes, good golly Miss Molly, you are right. You are veery right," added Remy in his clipped Indian accent from somewhere in the flush of green leaves, "women are veery equal." I pushed onto my toes to peer over the tree line. Farther down the row, Remy's dark head bobbed amid the treetops, the rolling expanse of the New Zealand orchard at his back. He was picking the other side of my trees, and today he was ahead of me. I reached for a clump of cherries, snapped them off where the stem met the branch, and laid them gently in the bucket that was held against my stomach by a shoulder harness. Reach, snap. Another heavy clump into the bucket.

Sweat glistened on my sunburned hands. The thick, hot air smelled of fresh soil, with faint hints of tractor fuel. I reminded myself to speed up; I'd need to pick 22 buckets in order to make a decent daily wage.

A year earlier, I had marched up the long dirt driveway of Fairview Orchard to look for a job picking apples. After a grueling season of color-spot-checking, palming, and lugging 30 kilos of Cox's Orange Pippin apples, I had returned in January for what my boss Nigel had convinced me was much easier work: picking cherries. Our gang of pickers came from around the globe. Remy, adept at being cheerful and telling stories about his life as a Hindu from Mumbai, usually shared a row with me. Bob, straight-laced and simultaneously quirky, partnered with Hydah, a handsome, quiet Malaysian who called himself a strict Muslim. Each of us came to the South Island's Teviot Valley with the goal of earning money—word around the island was that if you were a swift picker, you could fill your pockets fast. Our Kiwi boss Nigel—legs like an ox, enough heft around the middle to call chubby, and buzz-cut gray hair—picked alongside us. He had never left Roxburgh, a small farming town of 750 people, because, as he said, "the world comes to me." Tucked against the tussocked hills, Roxburgh prided itself on the icy Clutha River, which twisted up the valley like a wide, blue ribbon. The 40-some orchards in this rich fruit belt were originally planted by gold miners in the 1800s and had attracted seasonal laborers for generations.

After working on organic farms in Vermont and other parts of New Zealand, I wanted to learn about many of the things I had questioned. I wanted big-scale. I wanted nonorganic. I wanted to be submerged in global food markets—to round out

my experience by gaining an appreciation for the sweat involved in any beautiful bunch of apples, cherries, carrots, or collard greens found at the grocery store. What I didn't anticipate was the education I'd receive from the people I'd work with.

JOHN'S TRACTOR BELCHED AND CHUGGED around the corner and into my corridor. "You'll reach 22 by today if you keep this going—ayy?" he screeched in his high-pitched burr of a Kiwi accent. He was a senior picker who trucked the cherries from our fields to the pack house a mile down the road, where Kiwi women of all ages stood and watched for "bad" cherries to pass by on conveyer belts. Bleary-eyed, numbing labor—I was glad to be outside. I looked down at his wrinkled, toothless face and shouted back, "Yup, but it's hot in these gumboots."

"You were glad you had 'em last night, though," he bellowed as he rumbled past. The previous evening, a flash thunderstorm had prompted all of us to slosh about in the orchard pulling rain covers over the young cherry trees. You can lose a whole crop to hail during one storm.

My daily attire rarely changed: a white, long-sleeve shirt stained with purple splotches; loose pants; rubber gumboots; a straw hat; and sunscreen smeared in thick white stripes across my dark tan cheeks. Everyone else wore t-shirts and shorts. From above, we probably looked like small bugs moving slowly along parallel lines of trees: Remy at the left, then me, then Bob and Hydah, with Nigel picking up the slack. It was early in the afternoon and a sense of purpose, of focus, had descended on us like a mist; there was silence except for an occasional swirl of hot breeze. Just us and the trees—I liked that.

Cherry picking was both romantic and mathematical; memorable moments between stretches of future profit justifying present effort, or postponement of effort. We had been instructed early on not to strip the whole tree, but to leave the younger red fruit. The incentive was a cycle-schedule in which each picker came back to the same row in two weeks. If you picked everything the first go-around, you'd be left with nothing when you came back, and thus no money. At $5 per bucket and for the health of the tree, you needed to be cautious.

Nudging the long-leg of my tripod ladder into a perfect position would allow me to reach all the cherries within a six-foot radius. The fewer times I had to move and clink down and up my ladder, the less overall effort I would expend. Efficiency separated the fast pickers from the slower folks. But this urge to be fast also made fools of us when a branch would slap someone's face. Or worse: occasionally someone's yelp would echo about the treetops as they struggled to stay atop their ladder. Nigel told us that once a picker fell and broke his leg. I had almost fallen twice, luckily nothing a quick grab for a branch couldn't stop.

At its best, standing at the tiptop of the ladder felt like having incredibly long, sturdy legs. To be face to face with the long waxy leaves flopping in the wind and to smell the tang of sweet cherries was an experience unto itself. And up this high, I realized, I had a bird's-eye view, not only of the swatches of trees' foliage, but also of the extent of human effort and organization—the tractors pushing CO_2 into the air, the trees pulling CO_2 out of the air. Ultimately, the need for food was driving the whole cycle. If only I could zoom out farther, I thought, so I could watch the back-and-forth of the global food system's big zigzags across the earth—a man in China eating California grapes while a woman in America drank Chinese tea.

"One for me, one for Nigel, one for me," hummed Bob, snapping me out of my reverie. He tended to be relaxed about pace and tidiness in all areas of his life. I shared an on-site cottage with him and 25 supersize, empty Jiffy peanut butter jars stacked in the corner. "One for me ..." he continued.

"Faster! Come on, Molly!" chirped Remy from ahead. "But," he added, "you will never be beating me!"

"In my dreams I always beat you!" I yelled back. Truth be told, I had been picking cherries in my dreams every single night. Repetitive activity seemed to infiltrate all parts of my brain—not hard when these cherries were plump, glossy, and dark red. Nigel called them black beauties and sometimes by their official variety name, Lapin. Known for a sharp, sweet taste, some went down to the roadside, where the orchard owner's wife and local teenagers ran an elaborate fruit stand for passersby or tourists; but most of these Lapins flew to the demanding markets of Japan and America. As with most niche markets in New Zealand—lamb, wool, and wood included—it all went abroad to be sold for the top dollar.

"SMOKO!" YELLED NIGEL. At the call for afternoon break, I snatched the last reachable cherries, clanked down my ladder, then gently placed my half-filled bucket in the shade under the tree. Bob and I ducked under the drooping branches into Remy's row to find him—stubborn—leaning off one leg from his ladder to a far-away batch of purples. Sensing our presence, he turned to flash a grin, brown eyes wide and black curls stuck with sweat on his forehead. "Soon, soon, I will be coming," he offered. We strolled down the grassy corridor to where Nigel, John, and Hydah had already plopped themselves. Bob whispered to me, "I saw baby birds, but shhhh." I winked back. We had made a pact not to tell Nigel when we spotted birds in nests, because he would clamber up the tree, yank the nest down, and stomp on the baby birds. No room for sentimentality here. Birds pecked at the cherries and were notorious for destroying whole acres of ripening fruit. The Lapins were, above all, a commodity. I found my spot, leaned back into a squat, and ended up cross-legged under the speckled shade of a tree, my sore back at ease.

Nigel, who had already rolled some tobacco into a thin flop of a cigarette, sat, shoulders hunched, munching on two butter biscuits from his wife. For the moment we were all quiet, absorbed in our own private relaxations. I gnawed on a hunk of

bread while reaching for my toes to stretch. Then Remy came prancing down the row like an elf, both hands extended and full of cherries, as if we've never seen them before. "Here I am, Nigel, I am here, and I brought these for you, Nigel," he sang.

"You know I don't like fruit, Remy," Nigel laughed with squinty eyes. "How was your fish?"

"Oh, most excellent," remarked Remy as he nestled himself against a tree trunk.

"Delicious," added Hydah, the ever-quiet one sitting up straight like a statue, a suppressed smile evident in the twinkle of his eyes. Last night Remy caught two trout in the Clutha River and cooked them for us in his cottage. We sat on the porch under the poplar tree, ate, and gazed at the small patch of 100 apricot trees below us.

"But Remy didn't eat any of his own fish!" I exclaimed .

"I was too excited about having guests. I cannot eat and serve at the same time."

"And did you wake up hungry?" teased Nigel.

"No, Nigel," Remy proclaimed with a hearty laugh, "because Bob played his most beautiful music."

We all knew that Bob has been practicing one song on his classical guitar for three years. His goal was to play it for his parents, but only when had perfected it. He had only ever shared it with the five of us.

"It's a beaut, that song. Ahhh, it's hot; who's got some water?" asked Nigel, switching subjects quickly. I tossed my warm Nalgene bottle at him.

"You're not bad for a Yank." He smiled and sucked a quick tight drag from his cigarette.

"Many thanks," I laughed.

"Well, I got two Brazilian fellahs coming to work next week, and a Kiwi bloke," Nigel explained. He took a slug from the Nalgene, then rolled it back with a Kiwi thanks: "Ta for the drink." Our 15 minutes were up.

"Up we go, back to work," he said in staccato. "We got to get this fruit off the trees before it rains." Cherries, like most fruit, bruise too easily when picked in the rain. "And, don't forget," he added with a harsh-boss tone, "I'm coming to check your buckets. If you're picking too red, gonna dock your pay."

"Okay, Nigel," we responded in a chorus as we lumbered back to our places.

Not long after the mid-afternoon slump, I was bolting up my ladder again and thinking about what I was going to do on Sunday. It would be our day off, provided there were no disasters. I'd ride my bike across the bridge to the horse farm on the other side of the Clutha, buy two boxes of boysenberries from the berry lady across the street, visit the courgette farmer next door and hope he would toss some blossoms in my bag.

In the heat and slow of the day, this fantasizing was like gold. After wiping the sweat off my forehead, I took a short rest to gaze. In the next swatch over, ripening trees were covered like ghosts in white bird nets. We would move over there in two weeks. Up in the distance behind my cottage, some heavy, dark gray clouds were forming against the green hills. I plucked a cherry from my basket, pulled it off the stem with my teeth, and ate it with relish. I thought: Maybe I'll walk up those hills on Sunday and Remy will say, "Do not be so independent" and beg me instead to go to the pond to swim and race against him. Hydah will write letters to his beloved five sisters, and Bob will sit on his bed with his guitar and his one song.

"Nigel!" yelled Bob. "These cherries make me feel sick."

"Ah ya, Bob," Nigel punched back. "Wait till you get to the apricots. If you eat too many of them tasteless ones that the Americans love because they have a pretty bum shape, you'll get rot gut." Nigel loved to poke fun at Americans. Quiet again. I could only hear the rustling of us five pickers and the bird gun that had now started blasting every five minutes to scare the birds from the trees. BAAM. The exploding sound would echo off the hills for a split second. Steven must have turned it on. I was never quite sure where it was when I heard it start. One time, Bob and I went searching during our break and found a white, plastic, toylike cylinder under a tree firing the deafening air pop.

With about three more hours to go, I was on my 18th bucket, and I started doing math in my head. If I could make enough in these two months, I could go north to work on a llama farm. But for now, I loved the grit of this work and the daily thoughts it provoked. How long did it take these cherries to get to the mouths of consumers? Who loaded them onto the airplane? Who then loaded them onto a truck, and did the trucker snag a couple to taste on his way from Los Angeles to New York? By the time they got to the grocery store, did they still taste like real cherries? What if the shoppers who would eat these Lapins knew that Bob, Remy, Hydah, Nigel, John, and Molly handpicked them, in a small town on a distant island in the southern hemisphere? Did they think about things like that?

In the distance, over the peach trees, I could see a dirt cloud moving along the dusty road. Steven must be coming in his pickup from the pack house to report, as he often did in the afternoon. He skidded right up to the end of our rows and slammed the door. "Nige, come on down." They whispered words that got carried away in a welcomed burst of wind. I continued to battle with my ladder, trying to get it in the right spot over a low branch. Up again, up up up, I stepped, into the leafy canopy. "Hoooooooahhhhh. Stop, stop now!" yelled Steven to all of us, as he and Nigel walked into my corridor. "Can you hear me? Come on over if you can't." Close by, I simply sat on my ladder and glanced down as the others jogged over. "We've got a change. The market shifted just now. The Americans want size 24 red cherries, the small ones." He sighed. "We're just going to have to leave all the good fruit on the tree, and take the unripe ones, the reds." Bob cackled a laugh up at me, raised an eyebrow, as if to lay blame. Steven sighed again. "Get to it. If I see any purples in your baskets, you know ... pay gets docked."

After he drove away, a hole of silence asked for filling. I called out, "But what about all these good ones, Nigel?"

"You're a Yank, what do you think?"

Molly May '02 has worked on vegetable farms, fruit orchards, llama farms, seaweed farms, and sheep farms. She now lives in New York City and works for the publishing house W.W. Norton.

AN ACTOR DISCOVERS WHAT IT'S LIKE TO JOIN ONE OF THE MOST INFAMOUS TEAMS IN BASEBALL.

The Bronx Zoo

By Matt Jennings ALEX CRANMER '99 HOPS LIGHTLY on the balls of his feet in the infield dirt several paces to the left of the third-base bag. He's in a fielder's stance—bent at the waist, leaning ever so slightly toward home plate, a baseball-gloved left hand at the ready to snag a hard, white ball that could come rocketing his way at more than 100 miles an hour—and his eyes burn a hole in the batter standing a little more than 90 feet away.

The pitch.

A rip from the right-handed batter.

Contact.

The ball arcs toward center field, and Cranmer relaxes, stands up straight, and takes a few steps toward the shortstop, who's standing about 40 feet to his left. He's still walking and talking—he may as well be strolling down Fifth Avenue—when *CRACK.*

A line drive screams past him, inches from his face.

"Stop, stop, stop, stop."

A trainer is running onto the field. Cranmer is ok, shaken, but ok. But all the action on the diamond has come to a screeching halt. Infielders, outfielders, the batters waiting to hit—all gape in the direction of third base. Cranmer is being pulled. "Off the field," the trainer bellows.

Several months later, Cranmer settles into his seat on the loge level—third-base side, naturally—of Yankee Stadium, a Miller Light in one hand, a hot dog in the other. Sporting a Yankees hat and New York's gray road jersey hanging untucked over his blue jeans, Cranmer looks out over the field where the Yankees are about to take on the Boston Red Sox and chuckles at the memory of trying to play the hot corner.

"That could have been it," he says. "My season over before it really began. It was not a shining Graig Nettles moment."

This summer, Cranmer is portraying the former New York Yankee third baseman in *The Bronx Is Burning,* an eight-part ESPN miniseries that chronicles the team's drive for a World Series title during the turbulent summer of 1977. That year, the serial killer "Son of Sam" terrorized New York, record heat waves led to citywide blackouts and widespread looting, and a bitter mayoral race divided the populace. In the Bronx, the Yankees faced turmoil of their own. Team owner George Steinbrenner (Oliver Platt) was demanding a championship, fiery manager Billy Martin (John Turturro) was demanding control, and superstar Reggie Jackson (Daniel Sunjata) had just donned pinstripes and was demanding attention.

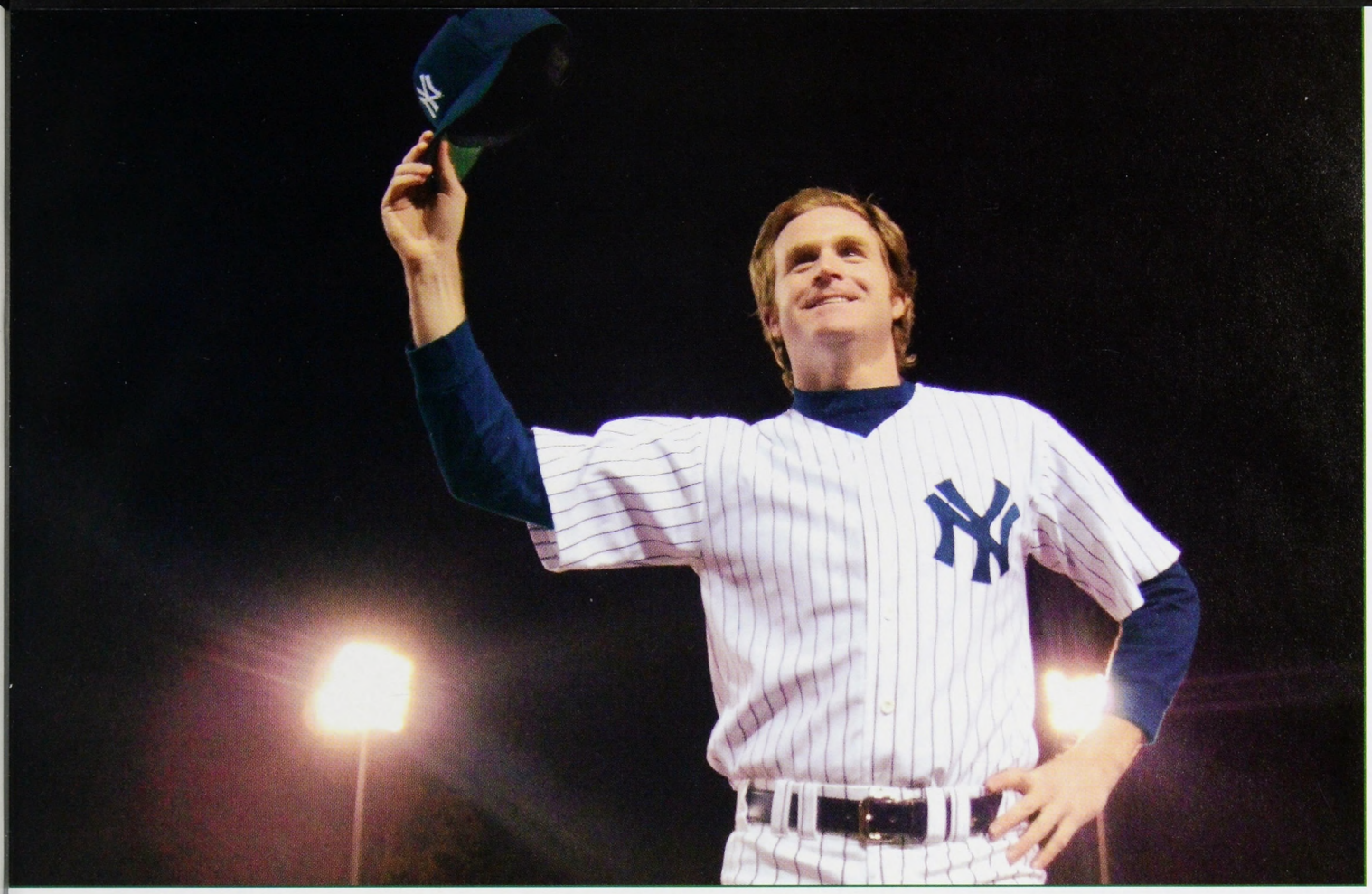
"It was wild," Cranmer says, taking a pull from his beer. He swallows, gazes out at the field as the 2007 Yankees take their positions, and says it again only a little more softly. "It was wild."

It's unclear whether he's talking about the story or capturing the saga on film. Or both.

GROWING UP IN NEW JERSEY, Cranmer was a casual Yankees fan, but says he was more interested in *playing* sports than watching. As a kid, he swam and played baseball and soccer, but would get cabin fever in the winter—"I was pretty hyper," he admits—so when he was eight years old, his parents began taking him to a nearby ski resort every weekend, leaving him there for the day in the hope that, if nothing else, he'd be tired by day's end. Within two years, he had developed into the top ski racer in New Jersey and was invited to compete in the Junior Olympics. "I thought I was pretty good—until then," he says. At the juniors, he finished last in every event he entered. Still, he was hooked, and in eighth grade he matriculated at Burke Mountain Academy, a boarding school in East Burke, Vermont, that develops some of the best skiers in the United States. After excelling at Burke—both athletically and academically—he joined the British national ski team (his father is a British citizen) and competed on the world circuit for two years before enrolling at Middlebury in 1995.

That fall, a group of immensely talented skiers had arrived at the College, and for the first time in his skiing career, Cranmer felt his motivation waning. Most of his teammates were living in another dorm, and after two years of nothing but skiing, the slopes had lost their appeal. Still, he was a competitive person, and as the carnival season got underway, he convinced himself

PHOTOGRAPH COURTESY OF ALEX CRANMER



that he was ready to go. Then at the Middlebury Carnival he wiped out coming through the first gate of the giant slalom and ripped his shoulder from his socket. He had surgery soon thereafter and never skied competitively again.

That spring, he took an acting class and was subsequently cast in both the spring and following fall productions. He would go on to a prolific acting career at Middlebury (he was cast as the lead in a number of productions) and after graduating in 1999, he decided to make acting his life's work.

"Guys who grew up in theater might have had a harder adjustment," Cranmer says of his role as Nettles. "Being an athlete certainly helped me in the role."

Though the actors played little baseball during the four months of filming—the producers decided that archival footage of actual events would better serve the film—it was essential that Cranmer and his cast mates not only look the part of 1970s ballplayers, but also *feel* the part as well. So along with the sideburns and long hair, uniforms and spikes, came two weeks of baseball camp before shooting commenced in Mystic, Connecticut, last Labor Day. (Much of the movie was filmed at Senator Thomas J. Dodd Memorial Stadium, a minor league park in Mystic. The background of Yankee Stadium was added digitally.)

Each actor had a position coach and stunt double (Cranmer's was Jeffrey Maier, the Wesleyan baseball standout and Yankee fan best known for controversially snagging a home run ball away from an opposing outfielder during a playoff game in 1997) and spent a fortnight learning how to hit, field, throw, and run the bases like a professional. They also learned how to hang out.

"The best part of camp was hanging out with Munson, Piniella, Dent, Rivers, Reggie," and here he means the actors who played the former Yankee greats. "And this is where growing up around ski racing really helped me. There's a similar mentality among ski racers and ballplayers. You work really hard, but there's also a lot of down time, a good social life."

During this time, camaraderie among the actors actually got a little too good, at least where it concerned Daniel Sunjata, the actor playing Reggie Jackson. Because a good portion of the narrative tension of the story revolves around Jackson's signing with the Yankees and his inability to get along with his teammates and manager, the producers decided that once filming began, Sunjata would be housed in a different hotel than the other actors. So every night, while Cranmer hung out and played cards with the actors who portrayed Munson and Piniella (Nettles's best friends on the team), Sunjata was left to stew in his hotel room. "One night he asked us if he could come over and play," Cranmer recalls. "We said, no. That may sound harsh—I love Daniel as an actor and a person—but for that role, it was essential."

Cranmer laughs. "We were in 'Page Six' (the *New York Post*'s notorious gossip column) two or three times about having a tumultuous set. It was the ultimate in life imitating art imitating life. But that's what it was like to be on the Yankees then. So that turmoil served us well."

It ultimately served the Yankees well, too. The Bronx Bombers won the World Series that year. And the next year, as well—a fact that's not lost on Cranmer, who wouldn't mind returning for a sequel. "We're all aware that another dramatic season followed, and most of us were on that team.

"Putting on the uniform, walking around in the spikes, running out of the dugout onto a ball field. There's nothing better."

HAWKS OF THE INTERSTATE

BY SCOTT T. HUTCHISON,
M.A. ENGLISH '87

ILLUSTRATIONS
BY HADLEY HOOPER

"COULD YOU GET THE GIRLS FED BEFORE DROPPING THEM OFF? I really don't have time to fix them anything tonight. Of course that means we can meet later than usual at the rest stop to make the exchange. And hey, would the Sanbornton rest stop be okay, rather than the one in Hopkinton? It will be closer for me and where I'm coming from. How about we meet there at seven. Seven works best for me."

I hold the cell phone away from my ear and take a deep breath before answering. I decide not to tell Karla that I'm already on the road, heading for our usual four o'clock every-other-Sunday drop-off of the kids. *So why did we go through all that big reworking of the custody wording three months ago?* "Sure, seven at the Sanbornton rest area. Besides, most of the Sunday traffic will have died down by that time, and it's not a bad drive to Sanbornton. See you then." I close the phone with a quick snap of the wrist, hoping the girls weren't paying attention, wondering what their reaction will be to the change. I feel pinned down and awkward whenever she changes the plan. Back when Karla and I split, I made a point of finding an apartment close by, only to have her up and sell the house and move two towns away. We'd been counseled by our guardian ad litum that it was in the best interest of the girls to live close to one another, but Karla likes to wing things, going after what best suits her own needs and wants. The changes don't really seem to bother her much, and the impact of her actions somehow gets lost in how the

girls see her. I'm not quite that lucky.

"Raptor!" my daughter Caitlin squeals from the back seat of my Tercel. In the rearview mirror I can see both Caitlin and her little sister Beth straining at their seatbelts to look out of the side window, arms outstretched, fingers pointing forward and to the right. "Tiercel" is actually a proper reference to a male raptor, but Toyota apparently decided to corrupt the word, bending it to whatever best fit their commercial designs. I've always been baffled by why they did that. I'm baffled by lots of things.

"Did you see it, guys?"

I lean over a little, trying to keep my eyes on the road while looking out at the same time. At the last moment I spot the raggedy puff of poorly arranged plumage tenuously perched on a telephone pole, scanning and waiting for opportunity. We pass and the girls settle back.

Caitlin turns to her sister. "Did you see it, Beth?"

"Was it an eagle?" Beth ventures, unsure.

"You didn't see it," Caitlin laughs imperiously. "You missed out, loser."

I decide it's time to tell them. "Girls, Mom's made a little change in …"

"He was beautiful," Caitlin says, "just like the ones you teach about, Daddy." Even though Caitlin is in sixth grade, she likes to keep up with what I'm teaching in my eighth grade science class. Beth is just in fifth grade, but keeping up with her sister's interests and priorities seems to advance her in the eyes of her classmates.

"Listen guys …"

"There's another!" Caitlin bellows.

"It's a red-tail!" Beth says, taking a stab at identification. "Hawks are the noblest birds there are. Don't you think?"

Caitlin then goes dramatic, rolling and batting her eyes. "I think I love 'em."

"I love 'em too!" Beth giggles, and the two of them start making moony faces at one another and hugging.

With another quick glimpse, I reckon it to be a sharp-shinned hawk, or maybe a Cooper's hawk, though it's hard to tell just how big it is. I know Beth's just tossing out names she knows, but that's okay. The kid is enthusiastic, even when she's in the wrong.

"Wow, this is like going on your hawk watch, isn't it, Daddy?" Caitlin has looked over the silhouette identification guides and bulleted info sheets that I provide to my students, and when she compares the eighth grade fall hawk-watching excursion to the sixth grade's saltwater fish tank or to the fifth grade's life-cycle of the pollywog program, she lets me know in no uncertain terms that she would like to be excused from her classes for the day and go hiking in the mountains with me and my students. "I'm pretty good at hawk watching. I can spot 'em, tell you what they are. Maybe you should think about taking me along on the watch, huh, Daddy?"

"Me too!" choruses Beth. Another glance in the rearview mirror, and I catch the traded looks and smiles.

"Why are you turning here?" Caitlin asks when she recognizes I'm turning the wheel, taking an unexpected exit to change direction.

"We aren't going to the drop-off just yet. We're going to the grocery store to get some fresh food to make a dinner, then home. We'll meet Mom later tonight. That was her on the phone a minute ago. That's the plan."

The back seat goes quiet.

I try to fill the void. "So you girls like those raptors, huh? You *are* good at spotting them, I've gotta say. Raptors are like monarchs—kings and queens of the avian world. Top-notch preda-

tors. Raptors are special, they're worth studying, learning from. They've got it all over crows and blue jays and such."

They hate it when the routine changes on them. I know they'd rather get into Karla's minivan with the DVD player in the back and go to McDonald's—Micky D's first, then off to DQ, Funmeals and Butterfinger Blizzards. With me, we'll pick up some chicken and salad, some yogurt and granola. They'll eat it, but both the food and I tend to be a disappointment when compared to the quick and easy meals Karla serves up.

"Hawk at two o'clock," I call out, pointing. There's a little northern harrier hanging around on the upper spire of a tamarack, watching the cars go by. The girls see him, and with enthusiastic squeals they come back to their better natures.

I might be a teacher, but I don't tell them what I really think about these particular birds. I feel the machinery rolling beneath me, a paved human world that has gobbled up hill and dale and woodland, resulting in these hawks of the interstate. The truth: these are the castoffs, the scroungers, the second stringers in a preening predatory world. Real raptors—the strong, the fast—would never choose this degraded environment. They hunt animals and other birds for their food, spiraling over mountainous and hilly terrain, swooping down from cliffs and over patches of open country. In courtship, they are acrobatic, exuberant, breathtaking to watch. They possess a grace and nobility that's barely discernible in these little thin-pelted pretenders. These vagabonds you spot every couple of miles or so along the highway must be the laughingstock of their kind—avian panhandlers, waiting for what comes their way. I wish better for them, but that's not the way it is.

Every fall I teach my students about raptors, concluding the lesson by taking a bus to the trailhead parking lot of Whiteface Mountain and then climbing to the summit for a day of observation during the annual hawk migration. The Belknap Mountains of New Hampshire are perfectly placed for birds exiting Canada heading south for the winter. What we see varies from year to year, but we've been lucky enough to catch a glimpse of both bald and golden eagles, who along with the ospreys, like to fish the hundreds of lakes nestled throughout the range. We've seen vultures glide over, as many as 60 at a time, though numbers that large are rare. And then there's the hawks—always the hawks. Accipiters, buteos, harriers.

We spy a northern goshawk on the wooden bracing of a McDonald's billboard, taking advantage of the windblock. Two worlds and focuses for the girls—and they lean toward the familiar.

"Can we go to McDonald's? We're hungry. Fries would be really good right now," Caitlin mews.

I can't listen to that kind of working-me tactic, so I go for the changeup. "You know, there was a situation down in Texas where some red-shouldered hawks had nested on a billboard. And the townspeople did the right thing—they protected those birds. Let 'em nest, raise their young, and then move on. Unlike this golf course situation down in Florida—same thing, a nesting pair of red-shouldered hawks, only this time the birds didn't fare so well. It was awful." I'm practiced at delivering half information to my students, dangling a little bait to get them engaged and prompt questions. Fortunately my turnoff is coming up, and we'll be at the grocery store in a minute.

"What happened to the hawks, Daddy?" Beth's voice has true concern in it.

"Well, the hawks had a nest near this golf course's clubhouse, and they went after some people. They were defending their young, protecting their nest. But when the golf course people and the Department of Agriculture dealt with the issue, their solution was horrible. They shot the birds. Got guns and shot 'em. They said they'd considered all the options, said they'd debated all the various ways they could deal with the problem, but me, I don't think they did." Bait and wait.

Caitlin goes for it. "The hawks were attacking people? That sounds pretty bad if you ask me. I'd hate for a hawk to peck me with those curved beaks. But I don't like the idea of shooting raptors. That's just wrong. What else could they have done, Daddy?"

I spot the sign for Shaw's Grocery Store. I choose not to correct Caitlin on the beak comment. It's the talons you need to worry about—the beaks are just for tearing the quarry once it's been nailed. And it's the talons that pierce like nails. "Well, they said that relocating the birds would be difficult, even though that might resolve the matter. But here's the deal: hawks like to go after prey. Plain and simple, that's what they do. So the people could have put out a little decoy or prey item and strung some thin mist netting next to it on collapsing poles. The hawks would have gone for the bait, and they'd have become entwined in the netting. Catching the hawks that way would have had two results: the birds could have been moved, or probably the birds would not have enjoyed being caught and handled—they're sensitive to being handled—so they would have backed off of their attacks. But that's not what happened. Those folks just went for the easiest rather than the best choice, and what really gets me is that after the adult birds were killed, the nest wasn't even checked for two days. When they finally got a ladder and looked, the chicks were gone. Probably became prey for some other creature without their parents around to keep them safe. People making mistakes on top of mistakes, which of course leads to—"

There are gasps from the back seat as he tumbles to the ground, all grace and balance leaving him.

"Can I pick out the cereal, Daddy?" Beth interrupts. "Fruit Loops is offering a free music download with every purchase."

When we get home for dinner, the only way I get the girls to eat the chicken and salad is I have to promise to pull them out of school and take them on the hawk watch next week. It will take some finagling with Karla to put that plan together and help me keep my promise. I try not to hate Karla for putting me in this position.

On the way to the Sanbornton rest stop, Caitlin correctly identifies a northern harrier flying low to the ground. I'm happy to see it actually hunting, and I pull the car over so we can watch as the bird glides over a rare piece of open field next to the highway. "They use hearing as much as sight to catch things," she tells Beth.

"I know that, bean-head," Beth fusses back.

"Yeah, sure you did," Caitlin says, dismissive of her little sister. I know they're both edgy because of the late switch-off. Still, they know something about these birds, and it gives me a small sense of pride.

We watch the harrier swoop and nail something—but then the bird struggles on the ground. He flaps and teeters. We watch him fly back up and try to land on a construction company sign declaring some new project launch that's located at the near-edge of the field. The harrier makes an attempt to settle on the sign, but something doesn't connect for him and he flaps and teeters. There are gasps from the seat behind me as he tumbles to the ground, all grace and balance leaving him. He flutters around looking angry.

"What's wrong with him, Daddy!" The girls' voices blend into one.

I'm scared. Scared for this poor, pitiful bird. Scared to tell Beth and Caitlin. But I take a shot at it, best as I can, inadequate though I may be. "Well, raptors are susceptible to a couple of really bad health problems. He's unable to perch, and raptors need to perch. They need to be able to hold on, stay in place, watch all of the movement in their world. So that makes me think he has what's called bumblefoot. It's an infection. It could be aspergillosis, which is a fungus that sometimes affects the respiratory system of a raptor, but the way he's acting I'd say it's probably bumblefoot."

"Do something, Daddy."

I call information and get the number for Fish and Game. After three different connections there, I finally get a guy who listens to the issue. He's never heard of bumblefoot, but he promises to drive out and take a look when he's free. I try to keep my voice even, with Caitlin and Beth hanging over the seat back, intense on my efforts here. When I hang up, we watch the harrier rise into the air and fly away.

I turn and face them. "A man from Fish and Game is coming right out. He knows all about this kind of thing, and he's pretty confident he can do right by this bird."

"But the hawk flew away, Daddy," Caitlin says. She has her mother's fierce blue eyes, and she's staring into me, through me, wanting a better answer.

"Not to worry. Hawks stay in a small territory. They like to hunt in the same place. The guy I spoke with will know what to do. He's a trained professional." Sometimes when I teach I make choices: when there's been a tragedy of any sort and the kids want to talk about it, I try to reassure them. I bend things. Okay, I lie. Sometimes, being the one they look to for answers, that's the best I can do. My heart goes out to that poor bird.

I make the girls sit back and buckle up again, and put the car in gear.

"You said a man from Fish and Game will take care of the hawk, Daddy?" Beth asks.

"Yep."

"They aren't connected to the Department of Ag...what's that word?"

"Agriculture," Caitlin says stonily. I catch Caitlin's piercing look in the rearview.

The girls then go quiet on me. Two mutes. Funny word, mutes. *Mutes* is a word used when talking about the world of raptors—mutes are also known as "hawk whitewash"—hawks project fecal matter further than you'd ever believe, streaking and splattering things, often when they're agitated. I'm feeling a little whitewashed myself.

The minivan pulls into the rest stop at 7:21. Karla gets out, brushes dark hair back from her face. She's wearing a tight black dress and high heels—she's looking awfully fine for a Sunday early evening—leading me to think that's she's probably been out on a date. I feel myself wince. I want to ask her about that, while at the same time I really, really don't want to ask her about that. I look at her legs and the way her ankles thinly fit into the shoes, a trait I've always practically salivated over. I wince when a couple of what look to be hungry college boys turn from buying candy bars and stare after her. Some guys check out middle or upper torsos, for some guys it's all about a pretty face, but me, there's always been something about strong healthy legs and thin ankles that stirs me into action. I push that away for the time being, too.

The girls fly out of my car and race into her open arms. They're so little and fresh, and they gravitate to Karla like she holds all the answers to their happiness. I thought the same thing once upon a time. Then came the changes, the bumps, the deceits. I barely blinked, and one day I found myself living in a schlumpy apartment, seeing my girls every other weekend. But now its time for the show.

With both girls wrapped around her, Karla smiles at me. "Hi, how you been?" No apology—never anything like that.

But here we go. This part of the counseling we've both stuck to, and I'm thankful for it. No squabbling in front of Caitlin and Beth. We need to look good. Even if we aren't good, even if what's beneath the surface eats at us with black and vicious heartbeats.

Karla doesn't wait for my answer. She bends down to the girls and kisses each of their heads. "So what did Daddy feed you guys this evening? Let me guess—chicken? Salad? Yogurt?" Then all three of them laugh and make *ugh* noises while sticking out their tongues. I know that when they go to McDonald's the girls always get McNuggets and fries, while Karla opts for a salad shaker, all followed by parfaits. I guess it's the speed and the noise and the trans-whatever smells that attract them.

"Hey, the girls have something they really want to do with me next week, Karla. It means a day out of school and I'll need you to drop them off, but they'd really like to go with me on my annual hawk watch. I sorta promised them." I smile when I'm asking.

I see it in her eyes. She's looking inside of me, determining how best to put this thing to rest. But it's the show. The girls are bouncing and pleading, they try to work her, reiterating my promise, how *Daddy said*. If this doesn't work out, somehow I'm guessing it's me they'll dole out their hostilities to.

Karla makes her move. She steps up to me and takes my hand and gives it a squeeze. A hard, aggressive squeeze. "I'll give you a call and we'll see if we can work it out." I can read the answer in those eyes. A gust of wind rolls through the parking lot, blowing sandy dust and scraps of paper trash between the cars. We close our eyes and brace against it for the moment, still holding hands, and then it's gone. With a toss of her head, Karla's feathered hair whips back into place. "Ready girls?" Red nails give a sharp message, and then they're speeding away from me toward the minivan. I watch them load up, watch the hands wave from the back seat as they make their escape.

The life I should be living roars up, and a dark need blazes through me. I get my fingers beneath an edge on the Toyota emblem. I rip the stupid silver hawk silhouette off the hood, and fling it down onto the pavement with all my might. The action is fast and pitiful—I lose my balance and take a digger into the front panel, actually putting a divot into the side of my car. I'm so angry at my own ineptitude that I scuffle up to my feet and kick the tire, resulting in acute pain that rockets up my leg. People at the rest stop vending machines stop and stare at the crazy man in the parking lot damaging his own car and self.

I make it back onto the interstate and settle into the middle lane, heading for what I have to call home. I try to get out of my head and think about something else. I go far away. I imagine that, winging its way toward me, right at this very moment, a vibrant creature has lifted off from the highest spire of a balsam, diving down the face of a mountain, confident that mouse or songbird will present itself, content for the moment to ride the thermals, now letting them lift him, effortlessly, higher, higher.

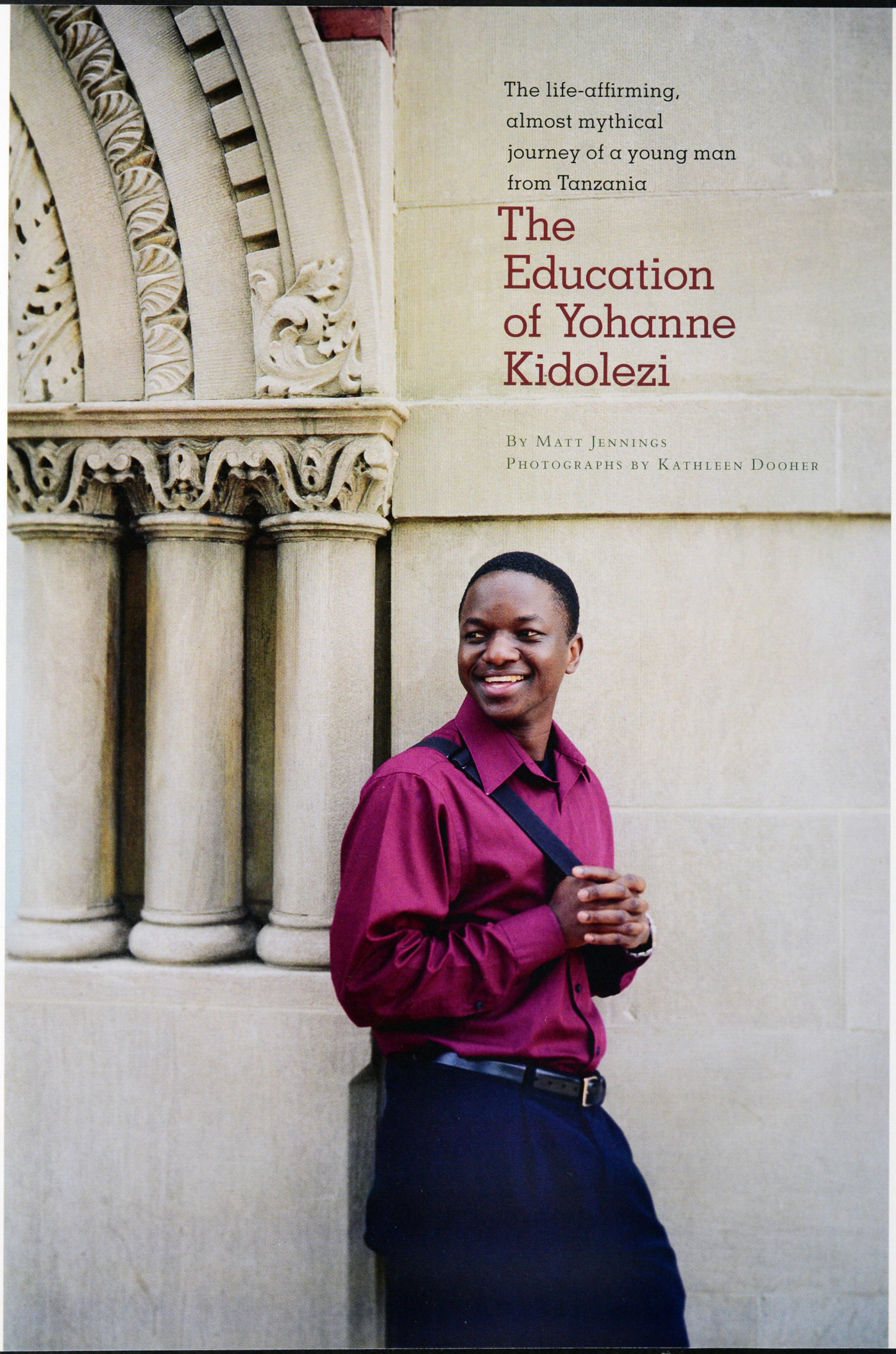
Abruptly, I'm brought back down, in disbelief at the scene before me, tires squealing on the interstate tarmac. Jerking the wheel I swerve across traffic and pull into the breakdown lane, cars flying by and honking. *Sorry*. I have to rub my eyes—but did you *see* it? Did you? The way he let himself drop from the heights of the cell phone tower, talons flashing, all power and need, pouncing upon the blackened banana peel rotting by the side of the road—did you see that noble bird?

About the Author

Scott Hutchison is a 1987 graduate of the Bread Loaf School of English. He's returned to the Mountain numerous times to teach at the New England Young Writers' Conference held each May. Hutchison serves as state director for the New Hampshire Young Writers' Conference, now in its 12th year. His work—both fiction and poetry—has appeared in more than 70 magazines.

About the Judge

Carolyn Kuebler '90 has published her reviews and fiction in Conduit, Context, SleepingFish, Minneapolis Star Tribune, Publishers Weekly, *and other publications. She has an M.F.A. from Bard College and was founding editor of* Rain Taxi Review of Books. *She is currently the managing editor of* New England Review *and lives in Middlebury.*



The life-affirming, almost mythical journey of a young man from Tanzania

The Education of Yohanne Kidolezi

By Matt Jennings
Photographs by Kathleen Dooher

Kintinku, Tanzania

THE SCRAP OF PAPER WASN'T MUCH BIGGER THAN A BUSINESS CARD.

Yohanne Kidolezi's mother thanked the young boy who had run the note over to her house from the train station and then read the words that were scribbled on the paper: *Yohanne Kidolezi....Dar Es Salaam...United World College...Interview on Tuesday.* Only the words didn't look exactly like that—the spelling was atrocious—but it didn't matter; they might as well have been in Greek for all the sense they made to Yohanne's mother. So she sat down and waited for her son to return from the rice fields. He'd know what this strange message meant.

It was after eight P.M. when Yohanne entered the house, and he was exhausted from a 12-hour day working the fields—rice and corn in the morning, bean and peanuts in the afternoon, then back to rice in the evening. All he wanted to do was relax, maybe hang out with some friends, before turning in for the night.

His mother greeted him at the door. "This came from the railroad station for you," she said and handed him that small scrap of paper.

Yohanne read what was written—*who wrote this*, he thought, *the spelling is all off*—then returned his mother's puzzled look.

"I have no idea what this means," he said. "United World College? What's that? Interview? For what?"

"Maybe it's important," his mother replied.

Yohanne said nothing.

"You must go."

To Yohanne, this notion was laughable. Set aside the fact that it was Saturday night and Dar Es Salaam was a two-day journey by train and bus; to get there by Tuesday, he'd have to leave the next morning. Set aside the fact that he'd miss five days of work, work that meant putting food on his family's table. Set aside the fact that he didn't know where he was supposed to go in his country's capital city—a teeming metropolis he had never visited—much less why he was supposed to go in the first place. *No*, Yohanne thought, settling on the most practical reason. *I can't possibly go. We can't afford it.*

A round-trip train and bus ticket to Dar Es Salaam would cost at least five U.S. dollars, far more money than Yohanne or his mother had, so he left it at that. "I'll be back shortly," he told his mother, and went out into the night to find a friend so he could share this bizarre tale of a cryptic message that spoke of a far away city, a world college, and an interview.

When he came home an hour or so later, Yohanne was ready to put it all behind him, but again his mother met him at the door.

"Here," she said, holding out her hand. Only this time she held not a scrap of paper, but the equivalent of five U.S. dollars. While Yohanne was out, she'd gone from door to door in their rural farming community of 1,000 people and borrowed the money her son would need to travel to Dar Es Salaam.

"Maybe it's important."

DO YOU REMEMBER THAT OLD CHILDHOOD GAME where a group of kids sit in a circle and a sentence is whispered from one to the next? The point of the game comes when the sentence or phrase gets back to the originator, and it is never even close to what was said first. Well, that, in a sense, was the story behind the scrap of paper.

Unbeknownst to Yohanne or his mother, Yohanne had scored very well on the nationwide secondary school board exam, and this score had been reported to the country's ministry of education. The high score had caught the attention of a volunteer national committee that was charged with recruiting Tanzanian students for the United World Colleges, a consortium of 12 international schools on five continents that teach the two-year, college-preparatory International Baccalaureate Diploma Program. The Tanzanian committee sent a letter to Yohanne's school, requesting that he come to Dar Es Salaam to interview for a scholarship to the United World Colleges. By the time the letter arrived, though, Yohanne had graduated and returned to Kintinku, and the only address the school had was the address for his father, who was separated from his mother and living in the city of Mwanza. By the time his father received the forwarded letter, it was less than a week until the interview—and there was no way to get the letter to Yohanne.

Kintinku is a rural community in the heart of Tanzania. Most homes (including Yohanne's) do not have running water or electricity, and the village does not have a post office or phone service. The only contact with the outside world is a train that comes through the region three times a week.

Desperate, Yohanne's father went to the train station in Mwanza and asked the stationmaster to put the letter on a train and have it delivered to Kintinku. I cannot do it, a brusque stationmaster told Yohanne's father, but after much pleading, this man with his son's future in his hands convinced the station master to teletype the message to the station in Kintinku. But again, he was stymied. The primitive teletype machine in Kintinku was incompatible to receive a message from Mwanza. By now, the stationmaster, who had at first resisted the request, had come full circle; convinced by the father, it was as if he, too, was invested in the future of a farm boy from Kintinku. So he called a friend who worked at a train station halfway between Mwanza and Kintinku; that station, he learned, had the same teletype machine as the one in Kintinku.

So the letter was read over the phone to someone halfway between Mwanza and Kintinku, then written in shorthand on a notepad, and finally teletyped to the station in Kintinku, where the stationmaster scribbled out the only words he could decipher on a scrap of paper not much bigger than a business card and handed it to a young boy who ran it out to the Kidolezi house.

The next morning at eight o'clock, Yohanne Kidolezi—wearing a tee shirt and the only dress pants and shoes he owned and carrying a short-sleeve green shirt with a pair of pockets on the front—boarded a train bound for Dar Es Salaam.

Dar Es Salaam, Tanzania

IT WAS DARK WHEN THE LAST PASSENGER GOT OFF the sweltering bus, but Yohanne remained in his sticky vinyl seat, the same seat he had occupied for nearly a day's journey. After half a day on the train, he had switched to a bus for the remainder of the trip to Dar Es Salaam, a relatively uneventful trip, until the bus became mired in traffic on the outskirts of the city and sat, motionless, for more than an hour.

Many of the passengers had gotten frustrated and hopped off early, opting to improvise their final leg home, but Yohanne had no choice but to remain where he was, in his seat, until the bus pulled into the station. The friendly stationmaster in his home village had given him the name of a cousin whom he could stay with while in Dar Es Salaam, but the detailed directions to the man's house commenced with the bus station in the city, not from a highway somewhere on its outskirts. So Yohanne sat as the minutes ticked by; finally, the driver himself stood up, muttered that Yohanne was on his own, and abandoned the bus in the middle of the congested highway.

So Yohanne, who had never before visited Dar Es Salaam, stepped off the bus and onto the highway's shoulder and began walking toward the lights of the city, more terrified than he had ever been before.

After several hours, he had reached the city center and was directed to the bus station, where he began following the directions to the house where he would spend the night. It was after midnight when he arrived, soaked with sweat and nearly in tears. Before going to sleep, he told his new friend, "I still don't know where I'm going tomorrow."

"Don't worry," the Kintinku stationmaster's cousin replied, "We'll figure that out tomorrow."

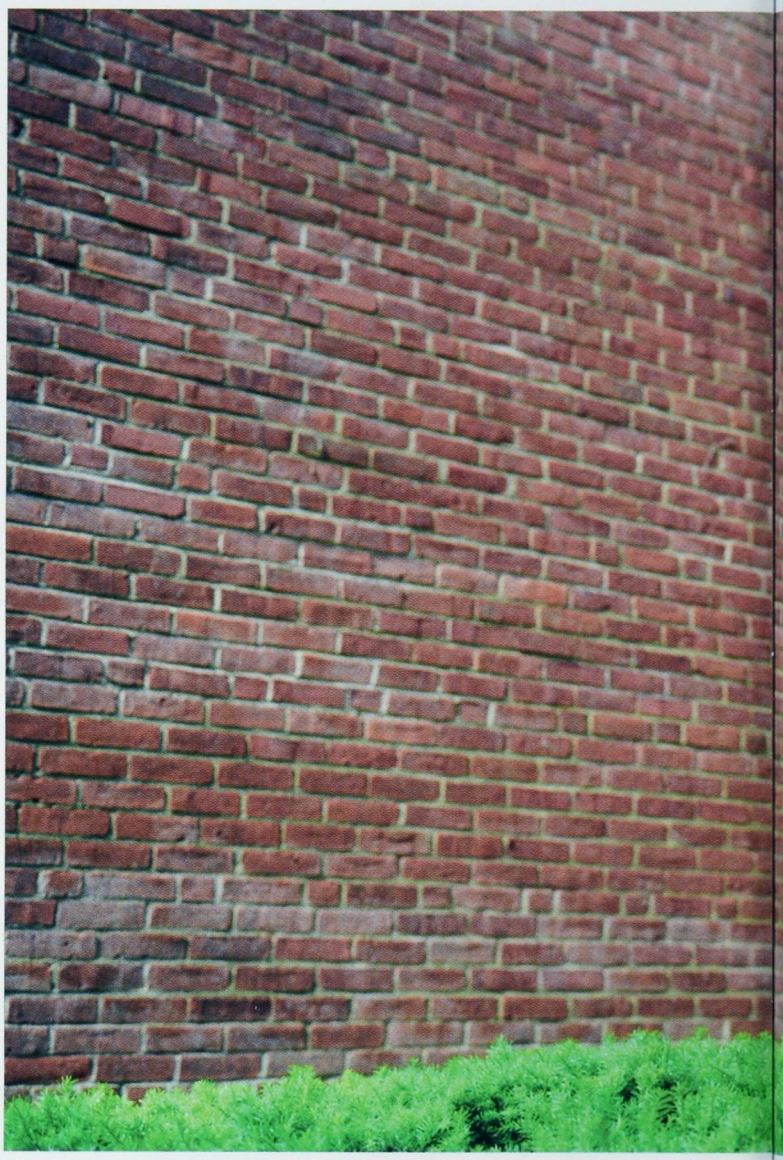
By the time Yohanne awoke the next morning, the cousin had called the ministry of education and learned that the British consulate was conducting interviews for a scholarship program. So off Yohanne went, still with no idea what he was heading toward.

After arriving at the consulate and learning that he was, indeed, in the right place, Yohanne was ushered into a vast library, where he read all the literature he could get his hands on about UWC. He waited for about 30 minutes before being summoned to an office where four people—two Tanzanians, two British—sat behind a long table. And they began to speak, in English.

Now, Yohanne didn't speak English, only Swahili, but he had studied the language in school and understood it fairly well (he had just never *spoken* it before), and he figured he had come too far and at too great a cost to just throw up his hands and walk out. So for more than an hour, he did the best he could, explaining what he could contribute to the United World College ("I'd share my experiences as a Tanzanian"), and what education meant to him ("opportunity"), before the interview ended with a question that almost caused Yohanne to laugh.

"Here's the big question, Yohanne. How would you cope being away from home at one of the United World Colleges?"

And Yohanne took a deep breath and explained all that had transpired during the past 48 hours.



"I wouldn't be the only one there who didn't know what to do, who might be afraid," he concluded. "I'd learn from them, and they would learn from me."

And then everyone in the room stood, and the four adults shook Yohanne's hand. One of the people behind the table told Yohanne that they'd let him know how the scholarship search turned out, but in his mind, he was halfway back to Kintinku. *Whatever,* he thought. *I need to get back home. My mother needs me.*

Within a few hours, Yohanne was back on a bus headed toward home. About six hours into the trip, the bus stopped to refuel in a town called Dodoma, and Yohanne stepped off to stretch his legs. He was walking toward the depot when a man approached and asked if he was Yohanne Kidolezi.

Wary of strangers, Yohanne said no and kept on walking.

"Well, do you know who he might be?" the man shouted after him. "He's needed in Dar Es Salaam."

Yohanne stopped and turned around.

"Why?" he asked.

"He's been awarded a scholarship," the man said, "and I've been sent to find him."

Haugland, Norway

The United World College in Norway—Red Cross Nordic United World College—is nestled along the shores of the Flekke Fjord in the small community of Haugland on the country's western coast. To reach the secluded hamlet, one must hop aboard a high-speed passenger ferry in Bergen, 150 kilometers to the south, and shoot up the Norwegian coastline, then skip across the Sogn Fjord, the longest and deepest fjord in Norway, before arriving at a dock in a harbor town called Rysjedalsvika. A short bus ride takes passengers to the village of Flekke, where they then have the option of walking or taking a taxi the final three kilometers to Haugland and the UWC campus.

Along the shoreline, lush patches of green forest break up the dull gray of the water, rocks, and sky, while tidy houses dot the surrounding hillside. In Haugland, the campus is tucked away at the base of a towering cliff; reflections of the college's brightly colored buildings shimmer on the mirror-like surface of the tiny Flekke Fjord.

For Yohanne, arriving in Norway in the fall of 1998 was akin to landing on the surface of another planet. Just a few months prior, he had never been to his country's capital city. Yet here he was in Scandinavia, the first in his family to ever travel beyond the border of Tanzania. He would later recall the first year at UWC as a bombardment of the senses—"My name is Yohanne, I am from Tanzania," was all he could say at first—but gradually, just trying to get by gave way to greater acclimation (*I wouldn't be the only one there who didn't know what to do, who might be afraid…I'd learn from them, and they would learn from me*). By his second year, he started to think about his future, and it dawned on him that he'd have the opportunity to go to college.

Around that time, Mike Schoenfeld '73, then Middlebury's dean for enrollment planning, was visiting UWC campuses around the world, interviewing candidates for a fledgling scholarship program. That fall, Shelby Davis, an American businessman and philanthropist, had initiated a scholarship to provide need-based financial aid to any UWC graduate accepted by one of five American colleges and universities. Middlebury, which Davis's son attended, was one of the five, and Schoenfeld was charged with finding qualified scholarship candidates.

Schoenfeld had been in Norway interviewing students all day when Yohanne, who was then known as Kido (a nickname he picked up during his first year at UWC), entered the study, and for a few minutes they sized each other up, this teenager from Tanzania and this enthusiastic college administrator from Vermont. ("He showed up with this accent," Kido would later recall with a laugh, "and he kept emphasizing the size of Middlebury, which I didn't understand at the time.") The two hit it off—Schoenfeld would say that interviewing the UWC kids is simultaneously stimulating and humbling—and after about 20 minutes, Kido's inquisitiveness, his life story, his infectious joy had won over the admissions officer from New England.

That spring, Kido was admitted to Middlebury, and with a Davis Scholarship meeting his full need of 100 percent grant aid, he was off to Vermont the following February.

Middlebury, Vermont

Kido arrived at Middlebury in February of 2001, one of 12 Davis Scholars to come to campus that year. (The Davis Scholarship program has since expanded from the original five to 76 colleges and universities, providing more than 1,100 UWC graduates with need-based aid; in 2006, 99 Davis Scholars from 67 countries were Middlebury students.) It was cold, he would later recall, colder than Norway, and when he first rode into town, Kido was stunned by its size. Though he had grown up in a small village and attended UWC in a tiny, rural hamlet, he expected Middlebury, being in America, to be bigger. ("When I flew into Boston on my way to Middlebury," he would later say, "I thought the city I saw from my airplane window was Middlebury.")

No matter, he thought. He was brimming with confidence and threw himself into the life of an American college. By the end of his first-year, he had founded a singing group,

Mchakamchaka, that would jog around town singing Swahili folk songs; become active with the International Student Organization; and bonded with classmates, including his roommate from Appleton, Maine, who, inspired by Kido, would go on to become a Watson fellow.

Kido was unable to return home during the summers—a plane ticket was out of the question, so he worked in the library—but a phone call in the spring of 2003 changed that.

"Mother is sick, you need to come home."

It was his brother, calling from Tanzania.

All semester, Kido sensed that something wasn't right back home—his mother had been sick for more than a year, but kept the severity of her illness from her son because she didn't want his worrying to interfere with his studies. It wasn't until his brother called that he realized how dire the situation was.

Kido returned to Kintinku.

Four days later, his mother died.

After her death, Kido was unsure if he should return to Middlebury. What would become of his home? Of his farm? Could his siblings—some older, some younger—get along without him now that their mother was gone? "But my mother would have been so disappointed if I had stayed," he would later say—*You must go*—"and I realized that I had to go back."

He returned to Middlebury in the fall of 2003, only to travel back to Tanzania the following summer. This time, though, his mother would have been far from disappointed in her son's choice.

Lake Victoria, Tanzania

In Tanzania, as in many countries in sub-Saharan Africa, child labor is a rampant problem, where children as young as four are forced into back-breaking, grueling work, often twelve to fourteen hours a day, seven days a week. In these cases, school, obviously, is never presented as an option. ("Ask a six-year-old if they like it, and they can't even tell you," Kido will say. "It's what they know.")

Aware that without extraordinary circumstances—parents who valued education above all else and a tiny scrap of paper—he could have been in the same place as these children and inspired by a Middlebury economics class, Kido applied for and subsequently received a research grant through the College's Rohatyn Center for International Affairs. That grant took him to Lake Victoria, where he spent three months interviewing children—varying in age from four to sixteen, forced to grow up well before their time—about what they do, where they slept, what they ate. Though skeptical at first, the children gradually opened up with Kido—because he spoke Swahili, because he was older and Tanzanians are taught to respect their elders, and because he asked questions that they could understand (*what* do you do, not *why* do you do it).

He returned to Middlebury with binders full of data and a central critique of the study of child labor in places like Tanzania. Almost all the child labor surveys conducted today, Kido's thesis claimed, are household surveys, where those queried are the heads of households. Child labor isn't new, but the approach to studying the issue is severely flawed, Kido challenged. Rather than interviewing those who are *forcing* the children into labor—the very people who would be motivated to lie about the work being done—Kido made the case to talk to the people who are actually doing the work. Though the approach may seem intuitive, in Tanzania it breaks cultural barriers. And it illuminates a problem far more severe than originally thought.

On the strength of his thesis, Kido graduated with honors from Middlebury in the spring of 2005. Attending the Commencement ceremony was his father, traveling to the United States—indeed, beyond the borders of Tanzania—for the first time.

This spring, Kido learned that the *African Journal Review* had accepted his thesis for publication.

Boston, Massachusetts

Yohanne "Kido" Kidolezi tucks into a bowl of clam chowder.

He's eating dinner at the Top of the Hub, a bustling restaurant on the 52nd floor of the main tower in Boston's Prudential Center. For the past few hours, he's been telling a visitor his life story.

With floor-to-ceiling windows offering a 360-degree panorama of the metropolis, the restaurant affords the best views in the city. It's twilight on a clear summer evening; sailboats dot the Charles, while off to the east, airplanes take off and land at Logan.

He smiles.

"My father couldn't believe that this is where I worked," he says of his offices over in the Prudential's south tower.

Before his father returned to Tanzania in 2005, Kido brought him down to Boston to see the city where his son would be living. They walked through Quincy Market and Boston Common, scouted apartments for Kido, and toured the offices of the Analysis Group, a consulting group that provides economic analysis for law firms and corporations, where Kido would begin work that summer.

Kido is still with the Analysis Group, though he's entertaining ideas of going to business school. After that, he says, he'll eventually return home.

"Anything I do would have such a larger impact there than here," he explains.

He wants to reform the educationional system in Tanzania, and he says that he thinks often of the 300 children he interviewed that summer at Lake Victoria. "Going home and seeing those kids and knowing that this didn't have to be their life..."

He looks out the window. In the distance, a plane takes off from Logan.

To hear a radio interview with Kido, please visit www.middleburymagazine.org

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Class Action

SEAL OF APPROVAL
For marine mammal trainer Andrea Gissing '05, a buss on the cheek from one of her pupils is all part of a day's work. Photograph by Bob Handelman

Water World

Fish breath, frigid water, and a whole lot of fun: a trainer's life at the New York Aquarium.

By Laura Legere '02

Andrea Gissing '05 was too busy to get jealous when Bernie kissed her coworker in public, even though hours before, Gissing was the one being smooched. Bernie, 19, belongs to no woman, but will crawl on his belly for at least three.

Gissing took a philosophical view of the relationship. "That is nature's design," she said into a microphone as onlookers applauded. "All life on Earth is interconnected."

Bernie smiled to the crowd, and Gissing's coworker tossed him a herring.

Bernie is an Atlantic harbor seal, and Gissing is one of his trainers at the New York Aquarium. Just a stone's throw from the beach where Coney Island meets the sea, Gissing works to keep three fur seals, six sea lions, a gray seal, and Bernie alert, active, and fed. As the newest member of the marine mammals training staff, Gissing is also the voice of the aquarium's daily demonstrations. On a gusty June morning, Gissing described for a rapt audience the difference between seals with visible or hidden ears; narrated as one sea lion, Bodega, mimicked a great white shark and another, Otis, gave a howling call; and prompted the sea lions to show off their flexibility—"Watch this," she directed. "They have very flexible necks." On cue, the sea lions craned their heads backward until their brows touched their spines.

In her short career training marine mammals, Gissing has worked at two of the nation's most esteemed aquariums. She is both energetic—often running in her water sandals from deck to pool—and deliberate. In conversation, she declares facts with a scientist's precision, and is careful to begin nuanced answers with the phrase, "Yes and no."

Gissing wanted to be a trainer as a child. "That being said," she cautioned, "I've also run the gamut of wanting to be a doctor, lawyer, writer, astronaut. I had a big astronaut kick for awhile." When she was eight, she called the Woodland Park Zoo in her hometown of Seattle and asked if she could work there. She was told to call back when she was 18.

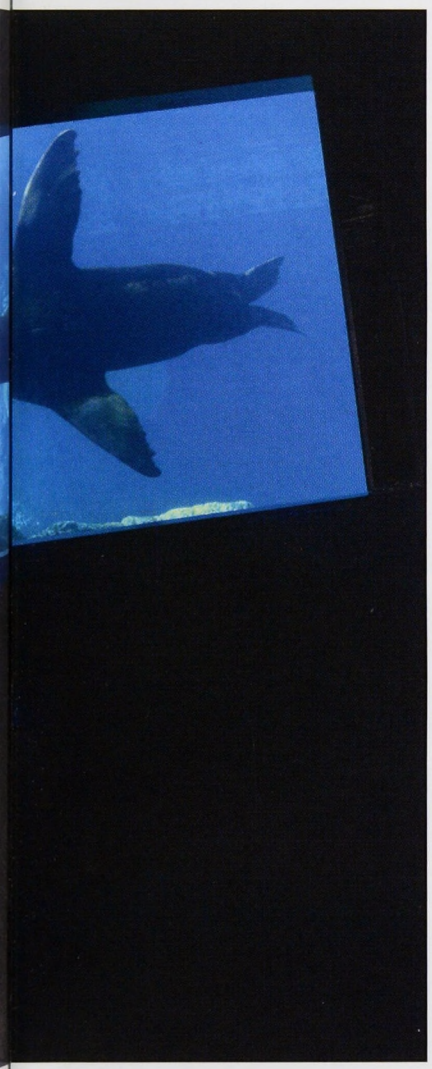
The first job the biology major landed after graduating from Middlebury was something of a dream assignment. After finishing an internship at Chicago's Shedd Aquarium, she was hired by the Shedd to raise a sea otter, Capers, that had been orphaned in Alaska. Baby otters learn everything from their mothers, so Gissing became a surrogate otter mom. As she fed and groomed Capers, she taught him to feed and groom himself. She changed the sheets of his little water bed. In the trainers' temporary "locker room" in New York—a trailer where Gissing hides behind a

THE FEW, THE PROUD
Marine mammal training is an evolving profession, from what one staff member calls its "circusy" roots to a respected educational service.

Photograph by Bob Handelman

worn office chair to change into her uniform each morning—she keeps a photo of the baby otter pinned to the wall.

The visible joy Gissing feels when she talks about Capers appears again when she watches Bernie flop by on his belly. "Bernie was my first animal to learn more than just basic things with me," she said. During a morning feeding, Bernie wiggled



his rear flippers, hid his face, and touched his nose to Gissing's gloved fist. After each move—or "behavior"—was finished, Gissing said "good" and tossed him a fish. She held him still with his nose to her wrist and stroked his slick and speckled brown coat. "Tactile stuff is a trained behavior, but some animals seem more receptive to it than others, just like dogs," she said, then interrupted herself—"Good!"—to pull another fish from the plastic pouch at her side. "Bernie is one of those who actually leans in."

When she applied for a job at the New York Aquarium in the fall of 2006, Gissing had the qualities of a desirable young trainer: a college degree, scuba diving certification, experience with animals, and an understanding of the rigors of the job. Training is an evolving profession and one that has come far from what the aquarium's behavioral husbandry supervisor, Martha Haitt, described as its "circusy" roots. When Haitt began training more than 20 years ago, she said, "The animals did shows. That was it." By the time Gissing joined the aquarium last October, she was valued for her desire to educate and observe, much more than her willingness to entertain.

Now, training is used to help animals be comfortable with medical care. A flipper shake, for example, gives a trainer an opportunity to check out the bottom of a seal's "foot." An open-mouthed gasp is practice for viewing teeth.

Training is also used to exercise the animals, both mentally and physically. In the sea lion compound at the heart of the marine training department, Gissing pointed to a traffic cone resting on the bottom of a half-moon tank. The salt-water pool is the home of the aquarium's "wonderfully grumpy" 42-year-old gray seal, Spook, a mammoth creature, half blind and gentle. Gissing, pony-tailed and kneeling by the pool, described how the crotchety old animal enjoys playing with his food. "I'm using the anthropomorphic 'enjoys,'" she added. Trainers will stuff the toy with fish and watch Spook, whose head is much too large to fit in the mouth of the cone, puzzle out his dinner.

On cue, the sea lions craned their heads backward until their brows touched their spines.

But not all of Gissing's job involves observing the subdued or the spectacular. Appreciating training takes more than what Gissing called "Sea World exposure." "If all you see are the people in the wetsuits riding on the Orca's nose, then you have a completely different perception of what the job is," she said. "I would say it's maybe 40 to 45 percent, at most, spent with the animals."

The other 55 to 60 percent is why she warns guests to bring an extra set of clothes for a day behind the scenes. In short, she said, "Poop is part of the work." There's also the trouble of running outdoor demonstrations 365 days a year, including winter days when even salt water freezes on the stage.

Then there's the food. Some of the sea lions eat up to 38 pounds of fish a day, and each pound is carefully thawed and weighed. When Gissing arrives at around 7:30 each morning, she is greeted with pallets of herring, capelin, and squid. In stainless steel buckets resting in large stainless steel sinks, she and several volunteers sort through each meal to make sure none of the restaurant-quality fish are ripped and nothing unexpected has slipped in. "Sometimes we'll find other kinds of fish," Gissing said, tossing herring onto a counter below a hanging scale. "This is a shad. Not what we're looking for." She kicked open the sink drain then threw her gloves into the fish garbage, next to a capelin head.

Gissing has an infectious verve, even when sorting fish or sweeping algae from a tank. Because she is new to the aquarium, she can't yet signal Otis to leap straight out of the water for a hanging globe, or get Bodega to walk on his front flippers. But even seasoned trainers admire her narration. "Andie does a great job," trainer Joanne Sottile said after a demonstration. "[The mammals] feed off the energy of the crowd, and they definitely feed off the energy of the trainers," Sottile said.

When the mammals occasionally refuse to perform a choreographed behavior, Gissing improvises with facts about sea lions and conservation. "There have been demonstrations where Otis will swim for ten minutes straight," she said, then stopped herself. "Maybe not 10 minutes—like two minutes straight, but it feels like an eternity."

On the Road

Sarah Tuff '95 has written the perfect guidebook for outdoor—and traveling—enthusiasts.

By Elisabeth Crean

Cubicle confinement is a fate shared by millions of American workers, even those who write about outdoor adventure for a living. So several years ago stir-crazy, skyscraper-bound colleagues Sarah Tuff '95 and Greg Melville, who were working for *Men's Journal* in New York City, hatched an alfresco escape. They rode their mountain bikes to an editorial staff photo shoot on the Brooklyn Bridge.

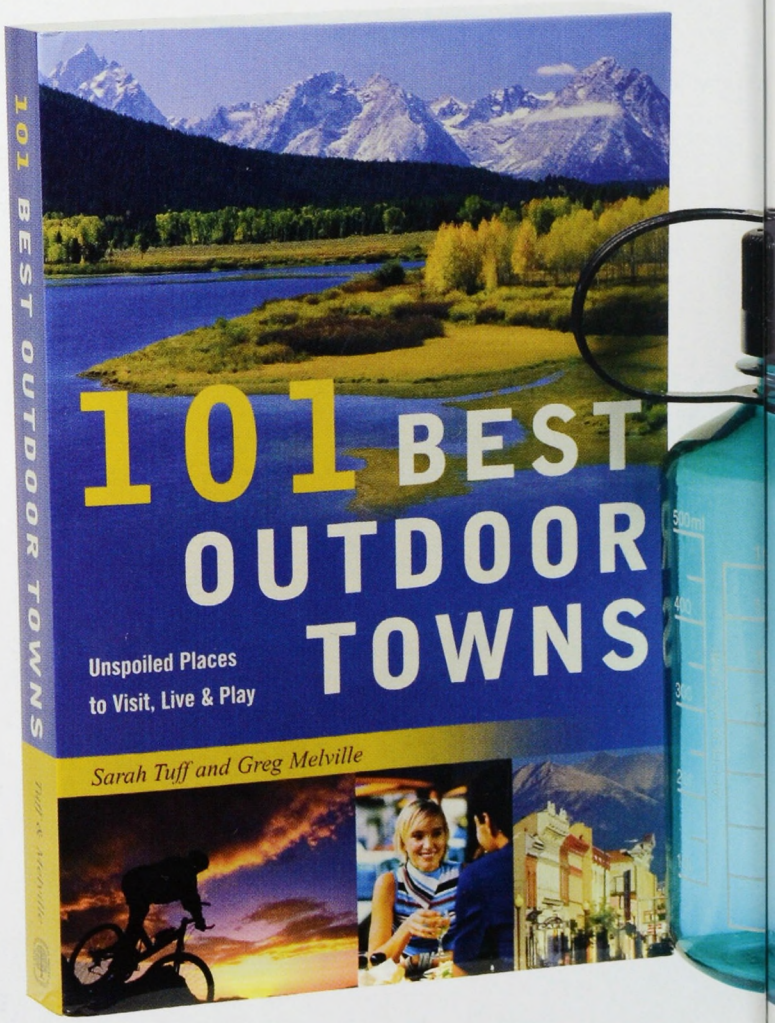
The exhilaration of navigating Manhattan's canyons on two wheels turned into an epiphany. And that wild ride also put into motion the journey that led Tuff and Melville to coauthor the unique guidebook, *101 Best Outdoor Towns: Unspoiled Places to Visit, Live & Play* (The Countryman Press, 2007). "Suddenly I knew I had to move to a place where riding a mountain bike—or taking a hike, going for a trail run, or skiing fresh snow—wouldn't involve dodging cabs," Tuff writes.

Both writers eventually fled Manhattan for outdoor-oriented communities, and focused on freelance careers so they could write about desirable destinations on location, not chained to a desktop. Coincidentally, the friends ended up as neighbors in Burlington, Vermont, a city that frequently lands on "Most Livable" lists. But as their travels took them to many smaller, off-the-beaten-track locales, they wondered: Are there any undiscovered havens in a country of 300 million people?

The search for greener pastures is as old as America itself. But the quest takes on new urgency in the era of coast-to-coast Wal-Marts and seeping suburban sprawl. Tuff and Melville set out to do more than create a travel guide for outdoor sports enthusiasts and armchair adventurers. They "cast a really wide net," Tuff recalls in a phone interview—and crunched a surprising amount of data. It was a challenging process to "nail down truly unique towns, and weed out the ones that were becoming 'cookie-cutters'—just like every other town in America."

101 Best Outdoor Towns demonstrates that parts of the country remain blissfully free of excess pavement and population. The authors imposed an original and exacting set of criteria to assemble their eclectic set of locales. Three "nots" were key: not too big (ideally under 10,000); not too pricey (sorry, Aspen, Colorado, and other high-cost-of-living hamlets); and not too far from a major airport. Quirky coffee shops, bustling brew pubs, comfy lodgings, and decent local eats factored heavily in the decision-making.

"We didn't want these to be completely inaccessible, remote spots where you weren't going to have someplace to kick back at the end of the day," Tuff says. "Because half the fun of the adventure is reliving it at the end of the day over a beer, or planning it out over a



cup of coffee. There are tens of thousands of beautiful places in the country. But the key was to get beautiful places that had good people and good character and good culture, so you could connect back to civilization afterwards."

Of course, along the way they've catalogued where to engage in every conceivable outdoor sport: from ice-climbing in East Burke, Vermont, to snorkeling off Lanai, Hawaii. In Maine alone, choose between Bethel's Wife-Carrying Championship and Mount Desert's combo triathlon/Oktoberfest. While the wealth of detail is astounding, the writing remains accessible and fun, overflowing with the coauthors' edgy insights and boundless enthusiasm. For example, weekend warriors flock to Fayetteville, West Virginia, to "embrace their inner, nature-loving delinquents by escaping—at least for a while—the mature world of traffic jams, office cubicles, and, yup, mutual funds." Not exactly dry, dusty guidebook language!

Tuff and Melville far surpass their goal of leading the reader to "undiscovered adventure capitals." The rollicking prose conveys a vivid sense of *being there*—each chapter feels like trying a town on for size. The authors' passion is contagious, and *101 Best Outdoor Towns* may end up inspiring much more than a weekend jaunt. As Tuff says, "Life's too short to toil away in a place you don't love."

You just never know when an offhand decision—a bike ride, a book read—will reveal a surprise fork in the road. And lead to an unexpected happy ending.

■

THE PATH TO BECOMING A SUPERHERO often begins in a moment of life-or-death peril. A radioactive arachnid bites the mild-mannered, high school science student who turns into Spiderman. Bruce Wayne witnesses his parents' murders at age eight and grows into Gotham's powerful crime-avenger, Batman. The crucible of danger forges superpowers, launching comic book legends and animating adolescent dreams.

Are there any undiscovered havens in a country of 300 million people?

In *Falling Boy* (Picador, 2007), the recent novel from Alison McGhee '82, speculation swirls about 16-year-old Joseph's superhero status. The teens and preteens who hang around a Minneapolis neighborhood bakery puzzle over the enigmatic upstate New York newcomer who works there. He seems to have a magical rapport with bees, calming and corralling them with tiny cups of lemonade. He lives almost as an adult—while he and his father share an apartment, they rarely cross paths, working different shifts at the bakery. And Joseph never asks for help performing any task, despite being in a wheelchair.

As the summer languidly unfolds, Joseph reveals little about himself. Rumors, however, abound, fueled especially by the pesky, persistent Enzo. The nine-year-old girl (who bears her father's name, because he wanted a boy) relentlessly interrogates Joseph, furiously clicking a mechanical pencil at him like a combination microphone/recording device. In the absence of answers or evidence, Enzo spins out wild theories about Joseph's past and possible superpowers, egged on by iconoclastic counter clerk Zap, 17, who enjoys stoking the lonely little girl's imagination.

Zap christens Joseph "the beekeeper from the island of bees." But did Joseph really risk "life and limb to rescue his mother from a fate worse than death?" Did he grab her from a precipice overlooking the sea and fly through the air?

Joseph responds cryptically to even simple questions, which reinforces the kids' mythic theories. "The hero holds his cards close to his chest," Zap notes. But the central issue they struggle with is the seeming disconnect between the strength required to accomplish daring deeds and the image of confinement that they associate with disability. Can a boy in a wheelchair really be a superhero? they wonder.

Like the children, the reader must wait a painfully long time for answers to two burning questions: how Joseph got hurt, and what really happened to his mother. The suspense sustains the narrative drive, but the urge to discover the answer might cause curious readers to rush through McGhee's delicate insights into how adolescents interact. Nuanced scenes of conversation and behavior are refreshingly free of cell phones, text-messaging and mall-haunting: these contemporary teens still talk face-to-face and play outside.

What emerges from the bakery's summer buzz is a portrait of true heroism much simpler than Enzo's flights of fantasy. The children of *Falling Boy* are emotionally orphaned, even though their parents are still alive. They are forced to raise themselves, and sometimes become caretakers of younger siblings or unstable parents. By putting one foot in front of the other—or pushing two wheels with quiet determination—they take care of themselves, and each other, as best they can. The kids don't know it yet, but this might make them *all* superheroes.

Recently Published

■ *The Pinball Theory of Apocalypse* (HarperCollins, 2007) by JONATHAN SELWOOD '93

■ *Rumble Strip* (Sunny Outside, 2007) by JASON TANDON '97

PHOTOGRAPH BY TAD MERRICK

class

DIRECTORS OF THE MIDDLEBURY ALUMNI ASSOCIATION

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28

A box arrived at the *Middlebury Magazine* offices recently from the grandson of **Miriam Sweet Coombs**. Inside it were several items she had saved, including a panoramic photo of the campus in 1927; two pins from the Class of 1928 55th reunion in 1983; a graduation program for the Class of 1938; a binder of correspondence over the years to class secretaries, including letters to **Jane Carrick Oviatt** from such classmates as **Celian Abbott**, **W. Storrs Lee** (from Hawaii), **Roger Cleveland**, **Hank Ferry**, and **Fran Baldwin Patch**; and a binder full of old class columns. The box will be sent to the College archives where future generations can find the memorabilia and learn a bit about the Class of 1928!

31

Dear Classmates: Regretfully, I have advised alumni class notes editor Sara Marshall that I can no longer continue to be your class secretary. As some of you who have also experienced this disease will understand, macular degeneration has depleted my ability, both handwritten and computer-aided, to continue this function. It has been a pleasure over the years, lately alone, but earlier with **Mary Stolte Toomey**'s assistance, to have acted in this capacity; however, there have been times when the flood of information desired by a class secretary has dwindled to a trickle! So now, with Bob Hope's signature song in mind, "Thanks for the Memory," I am here signing off. Future class notes can be sent to smarshal@middlebury.edu. Parker.

—Class Secretary: *Mr. E. Parker Calvert (calverte@aol.com), 6251 Old Dominion Dr., #225, McLean, VA 22101.*

[Ed. note: We would like to thank Parker for his many years of service as a class secretary. We deeply appreciate all the notes he submitted for the Class of 1931.]

35

Helen Lindberg Nyquist left us on December 16, 2006. We remember her as an enthusiastic member of the hockey, basketball, and baseball teams and sports editor for the 1935 *Kaleidoscope*. She also was a member of the student council in her junior year. We send sympathy to her family and friends. * Please note the change of address and write to me. I am now in an assisted living arrangement, which is just fine. No cooking, no cleaning, and frequent interesting activities.

—Class Secretary: *Alma Davis Struble (Mrs. Robert), 147 West State St., Room 208, Kennett Square, PA 19348.*

36

We regret to report that two classmates have passed away. **Philip Taft** died on January 3, and **Arch Tilford** died on March 23. Our sympathy is extended to their families and friends. * At this time I must give up trying to help as the Class of 1936 class secretary. If anyone would like to take over, please contact the alumni editor, Sara Marshall.

—Class Secretary: *Mrs. Louise Hubbard McCoy, 865 Central Ave., #L403, Needham, MA 02492.*

[Ed. note: We would like to thank Louise for her willingness to serve as class secretary. We deeply appreciate the information she has sent in over the years.]

37

REUNION CLASS

Our gifts to Middlebury continue to provide deserving students with financial assistance. The latest recipient of the Class of 1937 Scholarship Fund is a young man from Connecticut, a history major, who has written to thank us for putting him "on the path of becoming a teacher, a lifelong goal." * We mourn the loss of **Hilda Simonds Crosby**, who lived in Whiting, Vt., and died on January 28. Even though she was born in Plymouth, N.H., she lived most of her life in Brandon, Vt., graduating from high school there. At Middlebury, she was active in sports. Living just a few miles down Route 30 from campus for most of her life, she was a "regular" at many of our reunions. * Bobbie Brooker '40, widow of **Walter Brooker**, informed us of the death of Dorothy Berry on January 14. Dorothy was married to the late Dr. **Edgar Berry** and was president of the Lenox Hill Hospital Auxiliary in New York, where Ed was a longtime surgeon. * Yours truly, **Marsh Sewell**, celebrated a milestone birthday in January at a party with a few friends and family members. The hotel declined to put 90 candles on the cake for fear it would set off the sprinkler system, which might have put a damper on the party. Our daughter, Robin, came in from California to host the celebration and, for a while, 90 didn't seem much different than 89. Then Robin announced that she, too, is moving into an adult community. That really hurt. * Look for news of our 70th reunion in the next issue.

—Class Secretary: *Marshall Sewell (marshland7@verizon.net), 20 Morning Glory Ln., Whiting, NJ 08759.*

38

With one exception, I have been the most successful gathering news by using the telephone. That one exception is a letter I had from Mary-Helene Brown, daughter of **Jean Dusenbury Brown**, who wrote, "Mother passed away on April 14, 2002, at the age of 85. She moved to Arizona to live near me in 1992 and we had fun exploring the Western states. One of her fondest memories was our trip to Middlebury for her 60th reunion. I loved going along and seeing a place that meant so much to her. She always enjoyed telling us about her Middlebury years. While in Arizona, she volunteered in many activities. She was really a 'Dusey' and there was never a dull moment when we were with her. My two brothers and I still miss her." Our class sends them our condolences. * I had a delightful visit with **Katherine Flint** who also lived at Eddy House freshman year. Her home for the past 10 years has been Thomas House, a CCRC in Washington, D.C. She has an apartment where she prepares her breakfast and lunch, then enjoys having dinner in the dining room with friends. Kay has a niece in nearby Virginia who will often take her shopping. She also likes to walk with a friend or two. * A phone call to **Helene Cosenza Chase**, living at Kendal at Hanover, caught her just as she returned from rehearsal with a choral group. She stays busy at Kendal with many volunteer activities. At the end of March she had a reunion on Long Island at a niece's house with her sisters, Louise Cosenza Aldrich '44 and Rita Cosenza Moore '37. Louise's daughter, Susan, drove Helene and Louise to the reunion. * A notice from the College informed me of the death of **Margaret Lawrence Lind** on December 9, 2006. Our sympathy goes to her family and friends. * **Eugene Streim** and wife Betty still live at their New York City address. Gene, a retired ob/gyn physician, is glad to be leading a quieter life. Just keeping up with their five children and many grandchildren is more than enough to occupy their time, especially having everyone living in many areas of the country. * After being unsuccessful in reaching several classmates, I had a boost to my spirits with a conversation with **Graham Newell**. Never have I heard a person at 91 years of age with such enthusiasm! His life has been filled with many interesting experiences, including a trip around the world. In 1979 he retired as a professor of history at Lyndon (Vt.) State College. Then in 1982 he became a Latin instructor at St. Johnsbury (Vt.) Academy and at present is teaching third-year Latin. His home is close to campus so his students go there for their classes. He was most excited to tell me that a year ago he received an honorary degree from the Univ. of Vermont. * **Dick Rose** has conserved another parcel of his land through the Vermont Land Trust. He sold VLT the development rights to 1,470 acres of land in Stockbridge, Vt., bringing the number of acres of productive forestland he has protected to nearly 2,500 acres. Dick bought the land when he was at Middlebury, fulfilling a lifelong dream of purchasing abandoned farmland and planting trees. After acquiring his first parcel of land, a mill owner came by and asked, "Where are the crows going to roost?" The quality of the forest was pretty poor at that time! * In less than a year we will be having our 70th reunion. It will be a very special celebration and we hope to have many of you with us. Can anyone help me locate **Alice Bassett Brown**? Both **Polly Overton Camp** and I have tried letter writing and phone calls to no avail. The most recent address we have is in East Aurora, N.Y. * I'd like to say keep the letters of news coming but even though they're

2007 Outstanding Class Secretary Award

We are delighted to announce that the 2007 Outstanding Class Secretary Award, established by Jean B. Seeler '60, was awarded to MARSHALL SEWELL, CLASS OF 1937. Marshall has worked hard to stay in touch with classmates. When news is sparse, he proactively urges them to contribute by sending them letters and including a stamped postcard for their use. He makes every effort to contact those who have lost their connection to the College as well as those who stay in touch. His actions as class secretary define the job and his commitment is greatly appreciated by Middlebury.

Previous Awards

2006 RUTH PACKARD JONES '41
2005 MIRIAM SWEET COOMBS '28

not, I'll try anyway!
—Class Secretary: *Mrs. Charles M. Hall (Margaret Leslie), 510 Wake Robin Dr., Shelburne, VT 05482.*

39 Good news! **Eleanor Caldwell** is back in New Orleans where she was happy to find her house unharmed by Hurricane Katrina. Her church next door was also not damaged. If you would like more authentic news about Katrina, drop her a line at 4619 Pitt St., New Orleans, LA 70115. ✳ **Louise Roberts Avery** is doing well in her home in Fairlee, Vt. Her family members (all skiers) live close by so she sees them frequently. Her only granddaughter left Vermont for college in Montana where the mountains are steeper. ✳ **Helen** (Pat) **Brewer Chadwick** continues to enjoy Boston Symphony concerts but is not too happy with Maestro Levine's efforts to introduce modern music. Pat is looking forward to the marriages of son John's twin daughters in Vermont this summer, one in August and the other in September. Congratulations to all! ✳ **William** (Bill) **Heck** and his wife are enjoying life in their home on a beautiful lake in Texas. He has given up a lot of his activities but still enjoys a good crossword puzzle. ✳ **Elinor Wieland Cain** now drives only locally so she was not able to attend the recent Middlebury gathering in Florida. The next day she was thrilled to have Midd representatives Hugh Marlow '57 and Deborah Wales pay her a visit. They had a great time listening to Elinor's tales of Middlebury in our day. ✳ **William** (Bill) **Stoops** has a new address: 10631 Vinedale St., #714, Sun Valley, CA 91352. Drop him a note! ✳ **Betty Anne Dunning Jones** was happy to have a visit from daughter Alison prior to the latter's trip to Asia. Alison had a 90-day visa to visit her husband in Vietnam, where he is an epidemiologist. Betty Anne continues with her classes and is just about finished going through her late husband's papers. ✳ We regret to report the death of **Roland Wolcott** on February 26. Our sympathy goes to his family and friends. ✳ Please note that **Jeanette Olson Gould** has a new e-mail address. She would be happy to hear from each and every one of you.
—*Class Secretaries: Ms. Jeanette Olson Gould (jogvt1@verizon.net) (978-263-8151), 1055 Depot Rd., Boxboro, MA 01719; and Mrs. Raymond J. Skinner (Ruth Coleman) (rskinner@kingcon.com), Brainerd St., P.O. Box 52, Danville, VT 05828.*

40 In my last column, I mentioned that a mini-reunion this fall for our class was in the works. With the help of **R.C. Anderson** and the Alumni Office, our mini-reunion will take place over Homecoming Weekend, Oct. 26–28. Look for the Homecoming brochure where there will be a place for you to register. Please join us! ✳ R.C. Anderson has moved, permanently, to Vermont. Having owned property for 40+ years, he and Lynn decided to remove the camp they had been using and replace it with a nice house. He has put out the welcome mat and wants all members of the Class of '40 to know that they will be cordially welcomed if they visit his new abode at 68 Tiffany Rd., Belmont, VT 05703. ✳ In anticipation of our reunion during Homecoming this fall, R.C. urges everyone in the class to write up a "What I Did on My Summer Vacation" essay during that dispiriting summer of 1940. Before starting graduate school at MIT, and in response to a request by Storrs Lee '28, R.C. hiked the Long Trail to provide a chapter in a book published by the College Press in 1941. He was on the trail, hiking north, from August 16 to September 8 of 1940, the time when the heavy Nazi air strikes on Britain began. According to Peter Fleming's book, *Invasion 1940*, from August 24 to September 6 an average of 1,000 aircraft assailed England daily. By contrast, R.C. encountered less than a dozen hikers in the 260-mile hike, drank freely of all the water sources, marked the signs of reforestation, marked the scars of the Depression, and finished his last extended vacation until the summer of 1948. ✳ Also in new quarters, **Tina Ansart Mayo** is looking forward to meeting with one of the families living there, one Waldo Heinrichs and his wife. That conjures up many pleasant memories of our first-year course in contemporary civilization. Her new address is 20 Bayon Drive, Apt. 204, South Hadley, MA 01075. She says there are lots of Mt. Holyoke and Amherst grads there, and that it's a "wonderful place to be with all the advantages of a fine college community." ✳ **Ed Morse** took a fabulous trip last fall on one of the restored railroad lines, running from Rockland to Brunswick, Maine. He and wife Inger rode in one of the restored Pullman cars, passing through the Maine woods during the height of the foliage season. On the return trip from Brunswick, they stopped in Wiscasset and Ed was allowed to ride in the engine, from which high vantage point he had an unsurpassed view of the fall colors and the scenic vista along the way. He recommends this trip for all of you this coming fall season. ✳ **George Davis** received a laudatory account of his life and times in the *Lowville* (N.Y.) *Journal and Republican*, his hometown newspaper. George came to Midd from Lowville and after graduation, spent time in the Army in the Pacific Theater, emerging from the service with the rank of captain. He graduated from Syracuse Univ. Law School in 1948 and, after many successful years practicing law, was elected county, surrogate, and family judge in 1963. One of his great loves through the years has been history and he served on the board of the Lewis County Historical Society from 1969 to 1975 and was its president from 1987 to 2003. He has written many articles about local history and his special interest has been exploring and maintaining the local cemeteries, utilizing their information in his historical investigations. Even at his current age of 88 he recently studied for and passed a radio technician examination in order to operate a ham radio. Nothing slows him down although he is wheelchair-bound and needs oxygen to aid his breathing. You will remember that in his college days he was also very involved in activities. He played freshman football and intramural sports, he worked on the *Saxonian* business staff and was the business manager in his third year. He was also active in the Mountain Club. ✳ The College has notified me of the passing of our classmate, **Senatro Labella**. He came to Midd from Utica, N.Y., and was active in dramatics, choir, Mountain Club, and French Club. He was one of our Dean's List people. He has made a regular appearance at each of our reunions in the past and we shall miss him. His scholarly approach to his work at Midd and his friendly nature will not be soon forgotten. ✳ Please send news for next time. I would also love it if you could send me your e-mail address so we can keep in touch. Hope to see you at our mini-reunion!
—Class Secretary: *Dr. Loring W. Pratt (roachpond@aol.com), 37 Lawrence Ave., Fairfield, ME 04937.*

41 News gathering for this quarter of 2007 was sparse but we do have some notes to report. Much appreciated was a long letter from **Ray Unsworth** informing us that **Normie** (**Winberg**) had fallen and broken her hip as she stepped from their Key West boat onto their dock. She recovered nicely over the winter at their Fort Myers home at Shell Point Retirement Community. They returned to their Shelburne Lake home in late spring. Ray reports their address has changed because "their driveway has been made into a paved city street with houses on either side. Their house remains the same." The new address is 111 Upswept Lane, So. Burlington, VT 05403. ✳ **Mildred Becker Elefante** wrote to tell of her October trip, sponsored jointly by Middlebury and Brown Univ., to the Dordogne in France. "Sixty of us explored prehistoric caves and medieval churches and enjoyed wonderful food and conviviality for six days." ✳ We are sorry to report the death on March 9 of **Geraldine Mosher Kister**, one of the leaders of our class. A biology major, she served as a secretary of the Women's Student Union as well as our class secretary. She was the campus women's editor of the *Kaleidoscope*, a member of Alpha Xi Delta, and president of Mortar Board her senior year. Following graduation, she and some classmates moved to Boston to get jobs. She worked on quality control for Navy equipment. She married **Ed Kister**, who went to Middlebury our freshman year, and they raised two sons and two daughters. Our condolences go out to her children and the rest of her family. We shall miss her, remembering what a great friend she was. ✳ In addition to volunteering at several community organizations, Shaubie (**Margaret Shaub**) continues to enjoy the rich

cultural life offered in the Burlington, Vt., area. This includes a biweekly lecture series covering a wide variety of subjects. She often meets other Midd alums there. Several groups of seniors enjoy her music for their singing. ✳ **Jean Connor** organized a Literary Tea at Wake Robin in April in celebration of National Poetry Month. The theme was "The Four Seasons of Poetry," and 14 participants read favorite poems of the seasons. This is the fourth year of this event, which shows how enthusiastically it has been received by the residents! ✳ A brief phone conversation with **Harriet Hull Boland** revealed that she did not go to Florida this winter, but had a relatively good year in spite of problems with her sciatic nerve. ✳ Fortunately Sallie and **Merritt Garland** live just across the yard from Charlene Manor and the extended care facility so if Sallie has one of her bad spells, they can take her next door for medical care. The children and grandchildren have been taking turns visiting on weekends and occasionally taking Sallie out. Merritt seems to be taking the situation in stride. Our best wishes go to the whole family. ✳ It might be said that 2007 has been the Year of the Knee for Jack and Westie (**Helen West Burbank**). Jack had a knee replacement last fall and had a great recovery over the winter. Westie had surgery March 22 and has been recovering since then. Hopefully she will be driving by the time you read this. ✳ With sadness we report the death on March 11 of **Deborah Mayo Beattie**, another active and popular classmate. A lifelong teacher, she was also described as someone who could "do as well as teach." She was an accomplished tailor and seamstress, a wonderful cook, baker, and jelly, jam, and pickle maker. As a young grandnephew said, "That Aunt Deb is a good cooker!" One of the recent times I (Packy) talked to her, she spoke of her love of bowling, which she had done extensively as a regular participant in several tournaments. Our thoughts and prayers go to daughter Meg Page '72, son Brian, and all her family. ✳ It was a little difficult to communicate with Stetsie (**Mary Stetson Farquhar**) as her voice is soft and my hearing is weak. But it was good to hear from her. She lives in a retirement complex where she's been several years. ✳ **Ginny Brooks Hutton** enjoyed a three-day trip with a friend and also arranged a big family reunion where it was great fun to discuss old times, review old pictures, and recount past stories. What a heartwarming experience for seniors like us, especially as the opportunities to physically get together become more limited. ✳ After a busy but enjoyable winter in Atlanta, Ga., Grimmy (**Edith Grimm Miller**) visited Jamen (**Frances-Jane Hayden Trask**) in Prescott, Ariz. She was happy to get back to New Hampshire for the summer. Her years seem to be pleasantly divided between North and South. ✳ **Elizabeth Wolfington Hubbard-Ovens** and husband Jack sounded happy and relieved that they had finally found a retirement condo where they can have their dog, a previous obstacle to their moving. Their brand-new building is scheduled to open this fall. We'll be thinking of them as they pursue the seemingly endless task of cleaning out a house. We'll expect to hear a report on the new home.
—Class Secretaries: *Roger Griffith (rmg19@adelphia.net), 35 Skyline Dr., Essex Junction, VT 05452; and Ruth Packard Jones (Mrs. Charles), 4106 Wake Robin Dr., Shelburne, VT 05482.*

42 REUNION CLASS

Jim Scholes writes, "Currently I am a member (and cofounder) of a touring group called the Geriactors. Our combined stage experience exceeds 250 years! We have about six different programs and perform twice a month, mostly at retirement communities, although we also perform at libraries and for a variety of groups of all ages. I am long retired from SUNY-Geneseo's English department, which I chaired for a few years."
—Class Secretaries: *Phil and Betty Blanchard Robinson (sec42midd@aol.com), 410 Buffington Rd., Syracuse, NY 13224.*

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Secretary Byington reports: It's about time the Class of '43 thanked **John Gale** for the wonderful job he has done as class secretary for the past eight years. With **Fritz** no longer with him, John keeps busy taking care of vegetable and flower gardens, and doing repairs on an 11-room Colonial frame house built in 1900. He says one of the fun things he does is to use a snowblower during the winter season. He also keeps busy with weekly visits to a nursing home and he reviews medical records of Medicaid and Medicare for Mass Pro for hospital quality care, one day a week. He's a busy senior citizen! Thanks again, John, from all of us. Your efforts through the years are much appreciated! ✳ A letter to **Donna Rogers Brackett** was returned with no reason supplied so we haven't made contact with her. Donna, if you read this, let us know your news! ✳ We did hear from **Jane Botsford Armstrong** who is back in Vermont to stay. She is no longer able to do sculpture, as her vision is almost gone. Her new address is Equinox Village, #221, 49 Maple St., Manchester, VT 05255. She says, "Stop by if you're ever in the Manchester area." ✳ Secretary Gale reports: **Dick** and Lee Van Leuven '45 **Morehouse** have moved from their Camden, Maine, retirement community to spend the summer months at their house on Vinalhaven, where they again have grandchildren as summer working guests. Dick suffered a stroke in April after neck surgery which required a lengthy stay in the hospital and rehab unit. His walking was affected but his speech was not seriously impaired and he sounded his usual upbeat self on the phone. ✳ **Scott Eakeley** had appendicitis problems during the winter and spent two-and-a-half weeks in the hospital followed by a successful laparoscopic appendectomy with good recovery. He and Putt (**Lenore Wolff Eakeley**) celebrated both their 63rd wedding anniversary and Putt's birthday in the hospital. Putt describes Scott as "a most active invalid." Scott has some peripheral vision with his macular degeneration and is able to do some chores. They continue to live independently in their own home in Westfield, N.J. Their daughter also lives in Westfield, and a son lives in Short Hills, N.J. They have one great-grandson and recently welcomed a great-granddaughter. ✳ **Bud Nims**, who will be 86 in June, is now less active in the investment business, but since December has been working full-time at Wal-Mart in the tire and lube department as a "People Greeter." He also runs the cash register and sees that supplies are stocked in a timely manner. He reports that his work seems satisfactory since he's had two raises in four months. All this in spite of numerous coronary artery stents and peripheral arterial disease that has bothered him less since his activity increased. In Riverside, N.J., he has lived in the same apartment (which is close to Wal-Mart) since 1999. ✳ In March, I talked with **Howie Friedman** who had just returned from a four-week vacation to St. John, Virgin Islands. He and Daisy planned to rent a cabin in the Tetons this summer. They usually alternate summer vacations between Europe (Daisy comes from Alsace) and the U.S. He's the executive director of the International Philosophers for Peace, which this year had their biennial conference in Virginia in May. He and Daisy plan soon to move to Montpelier, Vt., where their son now lives. ✳ From the North Carolina Outer Banks, **Fred Booth** reports he is no longer swimming daily in the ocean; he's had one knee joint replaced but has problems with the other when getting out of the surf, so he substitutes their pool for the ocean, except on calm days. He and Faith celebrated their 25th wedding anniversary in February and were planning a postcelebration cruise from Norfolk to Bermuda in May. Faith remains well and teaches a large class of piano students. Daughter Bobbie is a teacher in Kent, Wash., south of Seattle; two sons also live in Washington State. Fred hopes to get to the 65th next year unless Springfield's reunion falls on the same weekend. ✳ In Nevada City, Calif., 50 miles west of the Donner Pass, **Ted Peach** continues his struggle to maintain the surface of the two-mile, uphill and downdale dirt road from the public highway to their house. Using his 1940 Ford tractor, he loads his pickup truck with crushed mine rock to lay on the road. He also builds frequent water bars to prevent erosion—in New England these are called "thank-you-ma'ams." Since 1982 they've transplanted over 1,000 Douglas fir seedlings in areas cleared of brush on their 92 acres. Wife Nancy is doing well on her organic special diet and chemotherapy. ✳ It is with deep regret that I report the death of **Bill Hawkes** on April 7 from complications related to a very rare malignant tumor of bone which was discovered a few months earlier. Bill was a one-of-a-kind, multifaceted entrepreneur, always brimming with energy and new ideas for enterprises. He was also an accomplished skier and avid bicycler (as evidenced by his arrival at reunions on his cycle and his completion of the Mt. Washington race at age 80), an enthusiastic world traveler, a devoted family man, and one who faced his final illness with characteristic energy and optimism. Our condolences go to wife Jean and family.
—Class Secretaries: *Mrs. Ann Cole Byington, 290 Kingstown Way, Unit 275, Duxbury, MA 02332; and Dr. John S. Gale (jsgale22@comcast.net), 24 Beach Rd., Gloucester, MA 01930.*

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Al Boissevain wrote us that while the grapes are asleep, he goes traveling. This year it was an Elderhostel wine-tasting trip to Argentina and Chile. Al has been growing grapes and making wine for himself for 20 years and he learned a few things on that trip. "The best trips Hedy and I ever had were sponsored by Middlebury; one to China just before Tiananmen Square and the other to Russia, including trips to Lake Baikal and a side trip to Mongolia." He does recommend Elderhostel in all its aspects; company, lodging, food, and education. We've asked him to tell us more about his vineyard. Maybe next time.
—Class Secretaries: *Dr. and Mrs. Neil Atkins (Marylu Graham) (nmatkins@prodigy.net), 70 Hilltop Pl., New London, NH 03256.*

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Secretary Walker reports: I had a nice call from **Ruth Collins Shikes** and we reminisced about our 50th reunion when so many classmates were able to attend. She recalled that she and **Betty Hatcher Hruby** were to share a responsibility and Betty had a severe attack of arthritis and wasn't even able to attend the celebration! Ruth is in touch with Binky (**Jean Bender Heermans**) and **Dottie Laux O'Brien**. Speaking of Dottie, her column for the *Manchester Journal* last December reflected her memories of Pearl Harbor. She remembers being a freshman and seeing all the male students running around campus saying they were going to enlist. She also remembers that Pat Rogers Prukop '43, who was from Hawaii, was very worried about her family and friends. Dottie was celebrating her 18th birthday, had just pledged a sorority, and was feeling like the world had suddenly gotten very dangerous. ✳ Mew (**Mary Elizabeth Wisotzkey McClellan**) is in a Friday morning bridge group of five that practices hands, counts their losers, and plans strategies in the ACBL (American Contract Bridge League) system. It's a far cry from every night after supper on the floor of Forest East! It's more of a struggle for the brain but laughing helps. She also possesses a worn-out eraser from doing Sudokus as another way to keep the brain moving. ✳ **Pat DeLearie Haufler** wrote that husband Hervie's two books, *Code Breakers Victory*, and *The Spies Who Never Were*, were published by Penguin's New American Library soon after they settled at Wake Robin in Shelburne, Vt. They have been happy there on Lake Champlain with the Adirondacks to the west and the Green Mountains to the east. They live in a comfortable independent living cottage and are willing to give tours of the complex. ✳ Medford Leas still serves me well. It also has a lovely setting with an arboretum as well as lots of walking trails and woods. With a friend, I remain in charge of the Haddon Greenhouse, and Jean Luckhardt Stratton '46 and I are in charge of health care volunteers. My new assignment is an appointment to the senior citizen advisory board of Medford where my responsibility is to be a liaison between Medford Leas and the town of Medford as well as to plan for trips to places of interest. I've enjoyed this opportunity as it brings me into contact with citizens of the town. On another note, in case you are in an area where the David Parsons Dance Co. entertains, my granddaughter, Julie Blume, is a member of the company. Having completed their performance in Italy, she and another member volunteered to return to Italy to choreograph, direct, and perform at the opening ceremony of the Para Olympics in Torino. The family saw her perform at the Joyce Theater in NYC just before Christmas and discovered her picture on either side of the entrance—just her face attached to a dancing body clad in a black outfit. With no prejudices, we thought it was an excellent choice of dancer to represent the company. ✳ **Shirley Miller Stearns** wanted to share these memories of the late Betty Hatcher Hruby: "A gifted writer and storyteller, Betty was urged to devote herself to writing by Professor Richard (Beowulf) Brown. However, he acknowledged she would probably get married and have babies instead. And in fact she did. Betty and her hero Air Force pilot Richard Hruby married and raised a family of five in Mt. Holly, N.J., Betty's hometown, and later became second-home owners of an old homestead on a beautiful property in Middletown Springs, Vt. Every year in midwinter we 'grupo' friends from Middlebury received an antique postcard with the sole message 'Grupo—August 15.' Displaying a Midd banner on the door, she welcomed us to hilarious four-day weekends. Such destinations as the natural pond overlooking the surrounding mountains for a swim, Fenton's Farm for maple syrup, and Rutland for shopping, and then endless reminiscing made up the time together before a tearful farewell."

—Class Secretaries: *Ann Robinson Walker (wwalker@medleas.com), 181 Medford Leas, Medford, NJ 08055; and Alan Wolfley (aw451bg@aol.com), 22 Canaan Close, New Canaan, CT 06840.*

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Joy Redfield Kluess moved to Daytona Beach, Fla., seven years ago to be near her oldest granddaughter and family. In addition to the enviable job of sitting for her granddaughter, Joy was recently appointed a deacon in her church. She also took a cruise last year from New York to Southampton, England, followed immediately by a cruise around the Mediterranean Sea. ✳ **Adele Potteiger Edgerton** sends news about life in New Hampshire. Adele is still enjoying cross-country skiing which, as you know, can be done in New Hampshire from mid-September though late May. In the few weeks loosely called summer, she heads to her cottage in Maine. The home is located on tidal water so the swimming is good and the kayaking fun and great exercise. ✳ From her retirement home in Brantford, Ontario, **Margaret Palfrey Davies** reports it's an easy life with no cleaning and no cooking. It does include occasional luncheon trips and shopping trips to Paris. (That's Paris, Ontario, not France.) Of her three children, one son is in Brantford, one son is in Fort McMurray, Alberta, and a daughter is in Calgary, Alberta. ✳ Doris Niederauer, widow of **Bill Niederauer**, writes that son Duncan has been named president and co-COO of the New York Stock Exchange.

—Class Secretaries: *Bill and Jan Shaw Percival (wcpercival@aol.com), P.O. Box 337, Cataumet, MA 02534.*

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REUNION CLASS

By the time you read this, our 60th reunion will be past. It was well-planned by Reunion Gift Committee co-chairs **Jean Davis Battey** and **Alice Neef Perine** with the help of volunteers **Muriel Mack Lamppert**, **Barbara Bates Lauterwasser**, **Druzilla Williams Schoch**, and **Charlotte Davis Wilson**. A report about the weekend will appear in the fall issue. ✳ Unfortunately, Dru Schoch had to miss reunion as she attended the graduation from Principia College in Pennsylvania of her daughter Amelia's son, Ted Tomkin. Dru raised him after her daughter's untimely death. She also had three boys of her own. ✳ **Helen Swan Cawood**, living just south of Middlebury in Salisbury, planned to get to some of the reunion if not all. As usual, she claims, "We don't do much worth passing along to other people." Then she tells of another great Elderhostel or another trip south towards Maryland. She and Gordon have a daughter in Wilmington, Del., so they do make trips there fairly often. Plans this time include attending an Elderhostel program at the Peabody Institute of Music in Baltimore. Flash back to our 50th reunion—do you recall Helen leading a large group of us on a hike up through the woods to the edge of a nearby ridge? That's a great memory! ✳ Living in Seattle, **Jean Mace Burnell** wasn't sure if she'd get back for reunion because her granddaughter was visiting Seattle at that time. Jean had plans to go on her first Elderhostel to Utah's canyons and red rock country with George and **Janet Rogers Enzmann**. In September, she expects to meet in Butte, Mont., with **Flo King Millsaps**, **Sally McCullough Sterritt**, **Phyl Howland McIntosh**, Janet, and all their husbands. It sounds like a delightfully busy summer! ✳ **Peg Armstrong Igleheart** planned to attend reunion. Before then she was in Connecticut looking for a retirement community in the Hartford area to be near her daughter. ✳ This past winter I received notice of the deaths of two more classmates: **Jacqueline Ord Priestly** on September 27, 2006, and **Ruth Hulett Griffiths** on February 17. Our class sends its condolences to their families. **Steeny Rolls Pepin** remembered that Jackie was a math major and a math whiz. She roomed three years with **Nancy Surtees McKenna**. After marrying, she lived in the Boston area and taught school. Alice Perine added other memories for she and Jackie attended elementary school together and were good friends. Jackie "was the top-notch student in the class," and Alice and Jackie did correspond some after graduation from Middlebury. ✳ Alice's own family news is that this spring she became a great-grandmother. Granddaughter Jennifer and husband Joshua had son Cooper Robert Quinn on March 29. Alice also attended the wedding of granddaughter Kate '03 in early July. "It's grandkids that keep us young!" ✳ With news of Ruth Hulett Griffith's death, your correspondent programmed her brain to come up with some memories and at 3:00 A.M. wakened to recall that it was Ruthie who wrote the song for our class presentation at Step Singing freshman year. The big surprise was finding that I could sing it all the way through! The tune Ruthie used was an old song called "My Wonderful One." Thanks, Ruthie, for the words and a nice sentiment. ✳ **Adrienne Northam Fluckiger** still misses **Bonny Morse Heisler** who died last year in July. They went on the Middlebury-Barnard trip to Cuba a few years back. Since then, Adrienne has had a bout of pneumonia, which luckily is over. She had plans to visit a daughter and family in Virginia Beach in April. She lives with her other daughter in East Norwich, N.Y., and has sons in India and northern Virginia. ✳ A last-minute call from **Joyce Walsh Heath** came after her workday ended—she still works for the town of Brandon, Vt. Remembering that Joyce had eight children, I inquired about grandchildren and learned she has 20. She was especially proud to tell of attending the Change of Command of her son-in-law, a SEAL Navy Commander, last June, and also to tell of her daughter who was a pilot in the Gulf War.

—Class Secretary: *Virginia Stowell James (jimyjamvsj@att.net), 373 Reeds Gap Rd., Northford, CT 06472.*

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Secretary Nourse reports: From Southern Pines, N.C., **Fred Johnston** writes that since his wife passed away last September he has had much help from his four children, six grandchildren, and four great-grandchildren. Upcoming trips will

take him to Colorado, Alaska, Florida, and of course "New England in the fall." He recently reached out by phone to Wally Hubbard '50 in Arkansas and other friends. Good for you, Fred—you've been close to home for the past six years. ✷ Jennie and **Dan Petrizzi** have had a few trips to Canada, the best one being to the Maritime Provinces. They also had a "memorable trip to Cape Cod and Nantucket." But recently health problems have kept them at their permanent home in Geneva, N.Y., and their winter quarters in Lakeland, Fla. ✷ **Bob Outman**, retired since 1986, has written 12 books, two submitted for publication, none accepted. He's been to Europe six times and all around the Pacific Basin once (for seven weeks). His wife has passed away but he does have three grandchildren, thanks to his daughter Robin. He is active in senior theater, loves to dance, can still drive at night so he has "no trouble in finding dates," and says he has a happy and active life. He also has a new job—he's one of the copy editors in this season's shooting of the TV show *The Wire* (HBO). Filming started in late March and he has no idea how often he'll be called. Much of the season's show will be in the newsroom of the *Sunpaper.* Of course it will be shot on the sound stage. It sounds like fun and definitely a new learning experience. He says he plans to attend our 60th reunion in June 2008. ✷ **Sandy Rosenberg** had a brief note from **Lionel Slater**'s daughter, Samantha, telling him that Lionel had passed away. Lionel had lived with a malfunctioning heart-valve condition for many years. NYU Medical Center called upon him a number of times to assist students in learning about his condition in a classroom setting and he was always eager to help. Last September, however, his health took a turn for the worse and he died on December 8. Samantha said he enjoyed his 50th reunion immensely in 1998 and will be with his classmates in spirit in 2008 for the 60th. We'll be thinking of him. The class sends its sympathy to the family. ✷ Shirley and **Jim Campbell** have wrestled with what could be called the "latter-years struggle"—from home ownership to apartment living. Though both are in good health, they decided to make the change while they are able. They sold their house of 41 years and moved to an apartment. Downsizing wasn't easy. Their new address is 3156 Gracefield Rd., Apt 217, Silver Spring, MD 20904. ✷ **Bob Kellogg** adds a different angle to his class note, no doubt based on his experience as our previous class secretary. "Some of us alums loved the Vermont winters and the Bread Loaf rose color at sunset, so we returned. Those views are still here plus much more." Living close to the College, one day they walked to a football game. On the way they stopped at women's soccer, rugby, Ultimate Frisbee, lacrosse, and finally football. The Kelloggs and **Tom Johnson** attend all the women's hockey games (men's games being too crowded and noisy for some seniors). Add art, music, drama, and lectures plus volunteering at the Sheldon Museum, and it's a busy life. ✷ **Rasjad Moore bin Abdullah** checked in from Gingin, Western Australia. He was watching the TV reports of the cold snap in Vermont while he continued to roast in the 90–100 degree weather. He was building a shed out in the backyard as hundreds of black cockatoos swirled overhead shouting shrill mating calls. He wished his college education had included how to mount a door. ✷ **Bert Mayer** wrote from Anacortes, Wash., that son Andy '81 is the happy new director of the Addison County Chamber of Commerce, which is located right here in Middlebury. If Andy is happy, sounds like Bert is happy and proud! Congrats! ✷ **Ann Ryder Townsend** writes, "My 20 years in Hawaii with church friends and fellow docents at the Hawaii Theater were very special, even after my husband passed away several years ago. However, last October I moved to an apartment with southern exposure in Vancouver, Wash., a few blocks from my daughter, Beth. It's an adjustment, but my old winter skills have resurfaced, and I've joined a church choir—plus visiting Cape Cod every summer will be feasible now. And may I add attending our 60th reunion in June '08 will be feasible also. Hope to see you there." ✷ A personal note from Secretary Ness: About twenty years ago, **Bob** and I met Bob Riebow when he and Jo (**Joan Sherman Riebow**) moved to Pinehurst, N.C. When Pres '47 and **Joan Spross Carr** occasionally came to the area, we all got together for golf, dinners, and merriment. I stayed on for four years after Bob died in 1989 and, during that time, the Riebows were very kind to me and the Carrs spent a week with me every winter. At that time we all had at least one get-together, which included Louise and Fred Johnston. Fond memories.

—Class Secretaries: *Elizabeth Bredenberg Ness (elizabeth.ness@verizon.net), 412 N. Wayne Ave., #109, Wayne, PA 19087; and Bartley Nourse (btnourse@gmail.com), 16 Nedde Lane, Middlebury, VT 05753.*

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Secretary Platt reports: Thanks to the "new" way of communicating (i.e., e-mail) your new class secretary on the distaff side has received several notes to report. Please keep them coming, as I know we all appreciate hearing news of each other. ✷ **Barbara Knapp Bull** writes, "After retiring from teaching in 1986, Bill and I gave years of service to Habitat for Humanity—locally and overseas. I also chaired the local committee on conservation and parks while Bill worked to develop backcountry cross-country ski trails in the Mt. Mansfield/Camel's Hump area. We continued to enjoy all sports and international dancing, travel in North America and Europe, and visiting our four children and eight grandchildren around the country. But all that has changed. Bill has both Parkinson's and Alzheimer's disease (aptly called "the long goodbye"). It has been tragic for him and for our family as his condition has gradually deteriorated over nearly 13 years to the point he is often confused, can do practically nothing for himself, and prefers to sleep all day. The only 'fortunate' thing is that his personality has not changed, so he continues to live at home. I have excellent help every day, which allows me to get out for shopping and errands, and to enjoy hiking, skiing, and social events with friends. It is a far cry from when Bill and I truly shared a life, but one has to go on. Our four children come often from all across the country and are wonderfully supportive. At their urging, I am writing a memoir, an interesting activity that will probably take 10 years, if ever, to complete. I have already done a book on each of my parents." ✷ **Elaine Arrington Miller** shares, "I often run into **Joan Keller Alden** at the Boston Symphony concerts. The last couple of years I have assisted Jane Rupp Cooke '52 at the Middlebury table during the local college fair; this gives me the opportunity to talk (and maybe boast a little) about Middlebury. I see **Jane Baker** every few months. When she retired from teaching, we started meeting for lunch occasionally. At one of our high school class reunions, some other classmates expressed an interest in joining us. Now we are 10 and we usually meet at a restaurant, but Janey insists on hosting us each December for a delicious pre-Christmas lunch." ✷ Janey writes, "Last October, my traveling friend Camilla and I took a wonderful trip to upstate New York in perfect weather and saw the most spectacular foliage I have ever seen. We had a good visit with **Janet Correll Shahan** in Tully, N.Y., and a delicious lunch at the Sherwood Inn in Skaneateles. Both baseball nuts, Camilla and I went on to Cooperstown for a grand time (I adored the carousel!), and we ended in Guilderland with my dear sister and brother-in-law." ✷ I talked with **Rachel Stryker Smith** in January and we agreed that sometime we should all get together in the Albany area for a mini-reunion. I have also mentioned this to **Cleone Jones Sporborg**. Anyone else in the area who is interested should please let me know. ✷ It is with sadness that I report the death of **Phyllis Hatch** on January 31. She had a productive career as a clinical social worker and consultant and will be missed by many. We extend our deepest sympathy to her many friends, colleagues, and family. ✷ The following note came from **Dwin Woodman Schuler** as to her doings in recent months. "**Jean Scroggie** and I keep in touch via e-mail and we stop to visit her and John in Chapel Hill about once a year on our trips to visit #1 son and his family in Columbia, S.C. They were planning to go on an Elderhostel in Holland with a visit to Paris this past spring. John and I flew to San Francisco last October for a first-time visit there. We stayed four days at a great B&B in downtown SF and did all the sights including walking across the Golden Gate Bridge. We enjoyed a harbor cruise, a bus tour of Muir Woods, lots of ethnic meals, and several museums. From there we flew to Portland, Ore., where we took a seven-day cruise on the Columbia and Snake rivers, which retraced the steps of Lewis and Clark. We have just signed up for our first visit ever to Italy in September, doing back-to-back trips with Cross Culture Tours; first, a small-group tour of northern Italy ending in Venice, then a second tour in southern Italy—18 days in all. Last winter we were in Tucson, Ariz., renting a Park model in a nifty RV park. We've been going there for about nine years and have quite a few friends we see only there. There are lots of organized activities in the Park and the city is filled with fun things so it's a great antidote to the snow and ice we used to encounter in Wellesley between January and March." ✷ Secretary Whittier adds: We regret to note the death of **Philip Deane** on March 15. Fortuitously, Phil was honored in the last two issues of this column. Condolences from our class have been extended to his wife and family.

—Class Secretaries: *Rachel Adkins Platt (rplatt@rochester.rr.com), 34 Tobey Brook, Pittsford, NY 14534; and Robert P. Whittier (bbobwhit@aol.com), 35 Waldingfield Rd., South Hamilton, MA 01982.*

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Secretary McIlwain reports: For many years, **Mary Edgar Walmsley** traveled widely throughout the Greater Delaware Valley and sometimes beyond—even as far away as the

British Isles—speaking to church and civic groups about needlework and relationships. Entitled "Because of a Covenant," her lecture was built around her prize-winning needlework. She is no longer doing this, but still remains quite busy, especially at her church, the Church of the Good Samaritan in Paoli, Pa. An active member of the choir, she is also in charge of the church's extensive music library. ✳ Alec '51 and **Anne Meyer Marshall** are seriously considering a house swap this fall. An encounter with a charming Dutch couple led to a discussion of the possibility and the discovery of a mutual interest. The home is in the vicinity of Amsterdam. ✳ At the College's inaugural convocation series in March, several activists discussed refugee issues and resettlement efforts in Vermont. One of the panelists was our own **Carol Carlton Spooner**. ✳ Many of us used to court the sun on the banks of Lake Dunmore, including **Marianne Ughetta Brew** who reports that she still pursues the sun's rays in spite of wrinkles and doctors' warnings. She continues to play regular tennis and (in the winter) paddle tennis. **Harry Brew** plays poker every week. A yearly trip to the Caribbean has replaced an annual visit to Florida following a year there when they encountered lower temperatures than they had left behind in Mt. Kisco! A summer vacation was planned for the Jersey Shore "with a lot of kids." ✳ **Ed Valpy** writes to say: "Haven't been in a plane since 1990. Daughter Shan, who flies a zillion miles a year, says 'How lucky.' Excitement in 2006, knee replacement; in 2007, hip re-replacement. The second time around it wasn't as much fun. After the first one I was swimming in three weeks; after this one it took me seven weeks to get back in the water. Could I be getting older instead of better? I'm still gardening. We have been doing our own pruning, etc., but Jane may have to hire some help, since she won't let me up on the ladders anymore. I still know that coming West was the best thing I ever did—first time in 1950 and then for good in 1953. I talked to **Steve Welch**'s wife, Pat, last night. He was out rehearsing for his orchestra gigs. Still playing clarinet—over 65 years." ✳ Claire Gwatkin Jones '88 sent this message in January: "My uncle, **Carlton** (Andy) **Anderson**, passed away on New Year's Eve (he always loved a good party). He was quite a character and was even deemed 'Gazelle Boy' by the *Campus* newspaper after he eluded security by bounding through the snow!" **George Conomikes** sent these thoughts: "I have not seen Andy since our graduation, but I do have fond memories of him, especially with his great wit, engaging Nordic smile, and the laughter and joy that he brought to all of us at the Deke house." The class sends its sympathies to Andy's family and friends. ✳ **Dave Wallace** notes that many of us seem to be leading the same sort of lives these days: visiting children and grandchildren, gardening, doing volunteer work, and caring for our aging bodies. "This past winter June and I visited two of our children who live in Hawaii. We were there for a month spending two weeks in the country with our daughter, her husband, and three children in Princeville, Kauai, and two weeks in the city with our son, his wife, and two children in Honolulu. The timing was perfect, missing all the frigid weather in Westport, Mass., but there was a nor'easter welcoming us when we got home. When our son and family in Lynnfield, Mass., move to Hawaii, we will too. June and I are both fully retired now but have a lot to do. I am no longer on the planning board but keep my hand in it by continuing the planning of Westport's Central Village, trying to make it a better place to shop and live in. I also, intermittently, am writing and illustrating memories for our grandkids. I also seem to be spending more and more time taking care of my body. Our traveling to distant places has slowed a bit but we try to go someplace we haven't been once a year. June is treasurer of her garden club and the rest of the time she's out in our own garden." ✳ We got a special message from **Faye George Berube**: "Instead of a Christmas card, **Bruce** and **Peg Stearns Burdett** sent me an original poem called 'Solstice' written by Bruce. My husband read it to me and then dictated it so that I could braille it. Since then, I have read and reread it many times, enjoying it as much or more with each reading." We share the poem here: "Tonight we watch the fragile flakes of snow/Sift slowly down among our pillared trees,/And hiss against our windows on the breeze/And dust the paths. The village, down below,/Lies wreathed in layered smoke from countless flues./The river-mist is soundless, soft, diffuse./Here, from the hill, we've often heard the shrill/Of summer-evening music from the stand,/Thumped out by some aspiring country band./Now, in December, at the lakefront, all is still,/Save for the Barred Owl's call, the Fox's bark,/The Coyote's yelping in the distant dark./There are no boats out on our lake tonight./Grey water's glacier-cold and bleak and lorn./No water-children's cries, no skiers water-borne,/No fireworks to fill our sky with light./A pair of Mallards gabbles by the weir./Our frosted shoreline's reeds are stiff and sere./Locked up in frost, the bulbs of Daffodils/Await the blessing of the first warm day./The bees move slowly in their torrid hive,/Just centimeters distant from the murderous air./We know a sadness when the solstice looms,/And winter's frigid fingers twine our hearts,/And songbirds take their songs to distant parts./And yet, and yet, the buds of buried blooms/Are formed and ready for the spring's array./Our lilies and our irises are primed for May."

—Class Secretaries: *Lois Rapp McIlwain (wrappsody @aol.com), 6 Post Rd., Malvern, PA 19355; and Philip W. Porter (pwporter@verizon.net), Kendal at Hanover #203, 80 Lyme Rd., Hanover, NH 03755.*

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Bob Bigelow has sold his winter home in Venice, Fla., and is moving to a retirement community in Rutland, Vt., where his two daughters live and where the sons-in-law own and manage the Rutland Plywood Company. ✳ **Bob DeLaney** helped wife Adrienne (Littlewood) '57 with her 50th reunion yearbook. Adrienne gave us much help and guidance on our 50th reunion package. They also audited a Civil War class taught by former President John McCardell Jr. ✳ Anne and **Scott Buzby**'s most recent trip to Middlebury was in 1980 for the graduation of daughter Cindy. He says they're focused further south, but someday will come up. (How about for our 60th in 2011?) They've downsized "because the closets are full," but are still in Vero Beach, Fla. In March 2006 he and Anne traveled to see friends in Australia where they lived for five years in the '60s. They've also taken a trip around Cape Horn of South America, which was "rough, cold, and fascinating, just as it should be." ✳ Twice **Betty Gale Woods** visited the Royal Tomb of Ur exhibit at the College. It was "an exquisite exhibit with many artifacts of gold, lapis, and pottery." We, too, saw the exhibit and echo her awe that Middlebury can bring such treasures to the campus. Last February Betty was in Florida and arrived home in Vermont in time to experience our second greatest snowfall on record, 25+ inches! In April, Betty planned to travel with friends along the Croatian coastline of the Adriatic Sea. ✳ **Alec** and Anne Meyer '50 **Marshall** claim Melbourne Beach, Fla., as their winter home-away-from-home. They have plans for a house-swap tour in Holland in September and plan on working on the Dutch language before then! They've had wonderful experiences in two previous house swappings. They're thankful to family, friends, outdoor life, and church for keeping them smiling and active. ✳ **Karl Rannenberg** and his wife of 44 years, Darlene, recently took a cruise to the Caribbean and Panama Canal, including 12 ports of call. With the outstanding food, Karl comments, "a person has to restrain himself to avoid the extra pounds." Getting through the canal was a challenge for the ship's officers and canal personnel since clearance between the ship and canal was minimal. Living in Wisconsin in a home they helped build, Karl and Darlene share six children who are all over from Superior, Wis., to North Central Florida. Fortunately, the kids and families visit in the summers to enjoy the inground pool, which even after 36 years, remains Darlene's favorite summer activity. Enjoying their motor home, they have taken winter trips to Port Arkansas, Texas, on an island near Corpus Christi, for seven seasons—good fishing, fresh seafood, and fine weather. For the past several years, Karl has been reelected commander of the local Southern Wisconsin Chapter of the ex-POW organization, which meets monthly and is associated with a national effort to assist ex-POWs in receiving VA benefits as a result of their captivity. ✳ **Norma Horsford Whittinghill** writes that April 2006 brought them to life again when the new knees of Dex '50 could return to golf, two-mile walks, yard work, and fishing. They were at Middlebury for granddaughter Leigh's graduation then had a last family dinner at the Dog Team Tavern before it burned. Various members of the family stayed at the Lake Mansfield Trout Club to hike, fish, play cards, and relax. Norma and Dex also returned for our 55th reunion which was "a little misty but one of the best reunions ever," except it was hard to know where everyone was located. In the fall they met with Norm '53 and **Joan Allen Armour**, **Ed** and **Jean Maintain Higgins**, and Irv '53 and **Ellie Hight Morris** at the home of Don and **Meg Curry Gregg** for a men's golf outing. While the men struggled with their games, the women visited local sites, relaxed, and chatted over a three-hour lunch. The Whittinghill granddaughters, Kyle '03, Leigh '06, and Sarah (Miami Univ. of Ohio '08), are scattered but they keep in touch. Norma closes with words for us all: "Aside from creaking and having memory lapses—life is good!" ✳ Irv and Ellie Morris had a great midwinter respite in South Carolina and returned to Connecticut to find snow! They saw **Beth Huey Newman** in March and were happy that she's well, busy, and still enjoying Hilton Head. ✳ In January, Don and Meg Gregg were in Hilton Head, S.C., where Don gave a talk to the World Affairs Council. Meg also saw Beth Newman, who enjoys having brother Bill and her sister-in-law

living nearby, and she saw **Marshall Figgatt**, who gave her a ride in his 1978 Mercedes-Benz! In Charleston, Meg saw **Mary Kahler Hench**, who said she was happy attending church with son Brad and was ready to resume her painting. Last October Don and Meg took a Williams College-sponsored 11-day tour of Egypt, including a boat trip on the Nile. ✳ In February PBS aired its *Nova* presentation, "The Forgotten Scientist," about Percy Julian, one of the world's greatest chemists. As the narrator spoke of the many years spent searching for a cure for rheumatoid arthritis, he told of a dramatic moment in 1949 when "Philip Hench of the Mayo Clinic presented a film on his discovery of Compound E," later renamed cortisone. There must be a number of us who remember **Mary Kahler Hench**'s story of the family's trip to Sweden for the Nobel Prize ceremony honoring Dr. Hench and other recipients. ✳ We'd love to hear more Dog Team stories if you have them. We also love to receive holiday letters—just bracket out anything you don't want to end up in the class notes! Thanks to all who responded for these notes and write or call anytime.

—Class Secretaries: *William and Phyllis Cole Deming (bding@verizon.net), 143 Marsett Rd., Shelburne, VT 05482.*

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Carol Annable Bastian writes, "We had a difficult winter. My husband had a leaking heart valve and underwent open-heart surgery at Yale-New Haven Hospital with a fine surgeon. He's making an excellent recovery. We hope to be traveling in our RV soon." ✳ A note from **Paula Loughran Zahniser** came from Paris, her first visit in 33 years since her oldest daughter was there for her junior year in college. Daughter Dulce treated her this time and she was having a great visit. ✳ **Mary Halsted Francoeur** planned to visit her daughter and family before coming to reunion. ✳ A '52 mini-reunion was held in mid-January in Burlington, Mass. In attendance were **Sally Baldwin Utiger** celebrating her birthday, **Jane Rupp Cooke**, **Lee McGowan Allison**, **Jan Bogart Phinney**, **Carol Holmes Phillips**, **Shirley Herrman Andrews**, and **Jeanne Parker Cahill**. Cecily Mattocks Marshall '54 also joined us. We noted many in the group are still skiing regularly. ✳ Carol Phillips continues to play clarinet with the Lexington (Mass.) Bicentennial Band and the Baker Valley Band in New Hampshire. She recommends you go to a small coffee shop owned by son David in Jamaica (Vermont, that is!). ✳ Regretfully, we learned that **Merle Smith** died in December 2006. He was living in Buffalo, N.Y. He will be missed by his family, friends, and classmates. ✳ Our sympathies also go to the family of **Lynn Pahner Christie** who died on April 16. Lynn worked tirelessly in her community for environmental causes and kept this adage by Edward Murrow pinned to her bulletin board: "It is your duty to always take care of those who are less powerful than you and always question those who are more powerful." She will also be missed by family and friends. ✳ Look for news about the reunion in the fall issue.

—Class Secretaries: *Jeanne Parker Cahill, 10 Old Planters Rd, Beverly, MA 01915; and Joe Davis (sensei@valley.net), P.O. Box 3, The Ridge, Orford, NH 03777.*

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Paul Fuetterer received the winter magazine, noted the lack of news, and wrote, "Maybe all the class is dead, huh! I do believe **Bart Farnsworth** is alive. I saw him in August as he passed through Beaufort, S.C., on his way north to spend time on Martha's Vineyard. **Joe Mix** lives here in Beaufort and we've talked. His son, Steve, runs a boutique store with 'trinkets' for the tourists! I now live in Beaufort with my first wife after I divorced my third. It's a long story but one of our daughters lives in Beaufort, too. When I was here in January 2005, attending a 'History of the Lowlands' lecture sponsored by Midd and conducted by the former pres, John McCardell Jr., who bought a home in Beaufort, I was encouraged by our daughter to call my former wife. After that, I basically returned to Phoenix, filed, and returned to Beaufort. My address is 27 E. National Blvd, Beaufort, SC 29907. As I have been retired since 1992, I volunteer at the Parris Island Museum and am on their board of directors. I work with other retired executives at SCORE and help people start businesses or try and save them from going under. I work out five days a week and do a variety of other things!"

—Class Secretaries: *Mrs. Joseph W.S. Davis Jr. (Ann Golding) (sensei@valley.net), P.O. Box 3, The Ridge, Orford, NH 03777; and Verne Goodwin (vpgoody@vail.net), 4410 Columbine Dr., Vail, CO 81657.*

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Secretary Nickerson reports: I had a nice chat with **Nick Miller** who seems to be keeping very active! He and Gisele went to an Elderhostel in the Lake District of Italy last September, with visits also to Nice and Milan. They spent the month of February in Delray Beach, Fla., and in April helped their son landscape his new home in Lake George, N.Y. In June they went out west for another Elderhostel at Yellowstone and the Grand Tetons with an added two weeks spent in Wyoming and Montana—Nick said he always wanted to go fly-fishing in Montana. In August they will be biking in New York State along the Erie Canal and then around Niagara in Ontario. In September they plan to spend a lot of time on ferries getting to various islands off the New England coast. Sounds like a lot of fun to me!

—Class Secretaries: *Mrs. Robert B. Nickerson (Nancy Whittemore), (forger@prodigy.net), 4 Osprey Ln. Mystic, CT 06355; and Thomas C. Ryan (trn@aol.com), 3 Knipp Rd., Houston, TX 77024.*

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Bobbie Skillin Walcher writes, "About 15 years ago, I took some training in helping those with dyslexia learn to read and spell. Eventually, I settled into working in a private city-located school, consisting mostly of disadvantaged children, grades K–5 (whose tuition is largely funded by the gracious donations of individuals, grants, and foundations). I spend one day a week tutoring individual students, with preparation time taking up other hours during the week. Seeing a struggling child begin to read with greater ease and understanding doesn't come quickly, but does happen eventually, and is a reward that is special." In addition Bobbie and her husband are very involved in their church (3,000 members) doing activities that range from tending toddlers to giving premarital counseling, painting classroom walls, performing inner-city ministry, coleading small groups, and mentoring. Right now she is involved in starting a women's mentoring group, for which there seems to be a great demand. ✳ **Jane Jackman Nour** has much she could share with us about the Middle East. She recently returned from a two-month trip there, spending time in Egypt (where she lived for eight years), the Sudan (where she lived for 17 years), and Kuwait (where her oldest daughter and family are presently living). Jane found it very interesting to see the changes and to get firsthand information and opinion on what is happening in that part of the world. "It would be great if we could all get our 'news' that way!" ✳ Lee and **Peggy Spaeth Ziegler** traveled to Spain armed with Eurail passes and Lee's fluent Spanish. They spent a month exploring from Madrid, south and east, all by train. In addition, for the past 20 years, when Peggy is home, she has worked with the California Historical Society. At the moment, she is working on the papers of James "Sunny Jim" Rolph, who was mayor of San Francisco from 1911 to 1930, before becoming the Republican governor of California. ✳ We received word that **Daniel Wright** passed away on February 23. On behalf of our entire class, we would like to express our deepest sympathy to his family. ✳ **Pat Hinman Makin** not only teaches sailing lessons, but also regularly sets out and pulls in lobster pots—a skill most of us lack. ✳ **George Limbach** once again organized the third annual Class of '55 Vail trip for 20 intrepid skiers. He is already planning the fourth annual Vail trip for February 2008. If you're interested, be sure to contact him. ✳ **Gordy Brown** prepares for the Vail trip by skiing the (sometimes) icy trails of Wildcat Mountain in New Hampshire two to three times a week. The mountain has 2,100 feet of vertical, and with a fast quad, Gordy puts in a lot of runs during the winter. ✳ **Tom Lamson** spent a daunting (to most of us) week powder skiing in the Monashees, about two hours north of Kelowna, British Columbia. He found the powder skiing "awesome, difficult, and very daunting. By the time I matched up my Eastern ice technique with two feet of wet powder, I was exhausted and struggled for most of the week. But when it was good, it was GREAT." ✳ Not slowing down are **Bruce** and **Sue Heyer Byers** who play paddle tennis outside (come snow, hail, or rain) two or three times a week all year in Vermont. ✳ Others in the winter seek the warmer climate for golf. **Frank Punderson** does a yearly jaunt in his RV to Arizona where he plays golf with Peter and **Scotty MacGregor Gillette**, who retreat from Minnesota in the winter. ✳ **Dick** and **Mary Lou King Wollmar** wrote the following: "We are alarmed about the imminent oil depletion and climate change creating a dual challenge (two big gorillas sitting in our living rooms). We, as farm owners, are trying to set an example in our town, county, and state by grassroots action. Dick is involved in preservation of open space, particularly of the small New Hampshire farms, by board membership in the private land trust in the county. We are supporting 'the oil depletion protocol' proposed by Dr. Richard Heinberg. That is, if we all reduce our energy consumption locally and worldwide by 2.5 percent per annum for the next 20 years, we will buy time to transition to alternatives and perhaps reduce global warming at the same time." ✳ Thus, this is just a glimpse into the lives of a few of our classmates. As those of us who skied together at Vail commented, life is treating us very well in our seventh decade, with options to

help in the world, travel, and enjoy our passions.
—Class Secretaries: *Sally Dickerman Brew (sdbrew1@mindspring.com), 629 Benvenue Ave., Los Altos, CA 94024; and Thomas J. Lamson (lslamson1@msn.com), 92 Heath Rd., North Andover, MA 01845.*

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Hi folks! We hope that you are enjoying this summer season. We're sending on your messages as we received them with very little editing so your personalities shine through instead of ours. ✷ **Beth Davis Latz** writes, "This past year I've been enjoying trips with my son and daughter-in-law to Israel, India, and Margarita Island. Now I'm ready for some home time. If anyone wants to visit Boston, *mi casa es su casa.*" ✷ From **Peg Straus Patierno** we heard, "Our life is a lot calmer now because we are no longer able to go out for the Red Cross emergency disaster relief. However, I am still the 'vampire of Westbrook,' trying to recruit people to donate blood. There is no age limit now so those of you who are in good health and can donate, please check out the blood mobile in your area. Blood is critically needed. Our fun travel continues on a slower pace. Lou counts countries we have visited—115 and more on the way! Best wishes to you all." ✷ **Wendy Buehr Murphy** was headed out on an eco-tour to Panama with some birding friends from Kent. She claims she's not much of a birder, but she couldn't pass up the chance to hitch a ride under the circumstances. She promises to send news about the trip! ✷ **Julie King** writes, "I'm involved in helping to launch a new nonprofit music center that offers lessons, ensemble playing, and other opportunities to share music among people of many ages, levels of skill, and economic status. I'd be happy to hear from others who have been involved in this kind of endeavor." ✷ While in California playing golf this past winter, **John Hoops** enjoyed a mini-reunion hosted by **Gene Margoluis** at his home. ✷ **John Webber** writes, "Thanks for the nice report in the winter issue on my 'award.' What made it so interesting was having it next to the award news about Walt (**Walter Mears**). You may not recall, but Walt and I were roommates both our sophomore and senior years. I was best man at his first wedding and we have been in contact ever since." ✷ **Jack McDermott** reports, "My wife, daughter, and I vacationed in Kauai over New Year's. I hadn't been there since a layover on my way to Korea 50 years ago! Loved it; probably will try another island next winter. I'm giving a paper in Athens in July and we're spending about 10 days seeing the sights. After watching the Olympics, we decided we HAD to see Athens. I'm still ALIVE, healthy, and working 'full-time' as a law professor. (I teach five hours per week.) I have a near-perfect 12-year-old daughter (as nearly perfect as a preteen can be) who is my constant companion (actually, I'm her chauffeur and Sherpa). I'm organizing four or five law conferences at the law school this year. Two years ago I started the Loyola Special IP Focus Series—half-day conferences that focus on a major intellectual property issue; the conferences have been GREAT. Spent about 10 days in Munich last fall (learning about German patent law) and I've been going to Vienna every spring for the past 10 years with a moot court team (gave up coaching the team this year). I LOVE Vienna. Wish I could retire there." ✷ **Bill Houghton** writes, "I just received my Midd winter magazine and want to congratulate you two on what a fine column you put together. It was newsy, informative, and crisp. The Web site sounds like a good idea for the class and I hope someone with more savvy than I will step up and put it together." ✷ That's it until fall. Thanks for your great responses. Keep the "cards and letters" (and e-mails) coming. Stay healthy, happy, and safe. Warmly, Dick and Judy.
—Class Secretaries: *Dick Powell (repowell55@comcast.net), 13518 Ryton Ridge Lane, Gainesville, VA 20155; and Judy Phinney Stearns (jashill@vermontel.net), 53 Carriage Dr., Glastonbury, CT 06033.*

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REUNION CLASS

In March, **Charlie** and **Pat Judah Palmer** hosted a luncheon at the Vineyards Country Club in Naples, Fla., for a College update with Dan Breen, director of gift planning. ✷ Look for a report about our 50th reunion in the fall issue!
—Class Secretaries: *Mary Ellen Bushnell (Bushnell@mit.edu), P.O. Box 504, Peterborough, NH 03458; and S. Wyman Rolph (swrolph@yahoo.com), 788 Weeden Hill Rd., Windsor, VT 05089.*

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Vansel Johnson writes that he has moved to Bellingham, Wash., for more opportunities in ballet and modern dance. He took two of his horses with him. ✷ **Joe Mohbat** played the title role in the Brooklyn Heights Players presentation of *Da,* the semiautobiographical play by the Irish dramatist Hugh Leonard, winner of the 1978 Tony Award for best play. Da is short for Dad, and the play begins with his coming home from his own funeral to lodge himself in the mind of his reluctant adoptive son. The role takes Da from his late 60s to his 30s and into his senescent 80s. The show ran for nine performances in March, to good reviews—but your secretary prudently retains his day job. ✷ Speaking of senescence, do mark the dates for our 50th next June. All those codgers we've watched coming down the chapel aisle to wild applause is now us, as Pogo might say. You'll want to be there, so continue with the broccoli regimen.
—Class Secretaries: *Ann Ormsbee Frobose (aspof@sbcglobal.net), 2370 Meadowlark Dr., Pleasanton, CA 94566; and Joseph E. Mohbat (jmohbat@msn.com), 551 Pacific St., Brooklyn, NY 11217.*

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Richard Hofmann spent last winter as usual at his home in Bradenton, Fla., but in January he flew to Buenos Aires for a two-week vacation in Argentina, a country he had always wanted to visit. ✷ **Carol Sippel Monsees** writes, "We spent two winter months in Naples, Fla. Children and grandchildren continue to visit and have fun. We've had a couple of side trips with the teenagers to Nassau and the Keys—so wonderful for all ages. Good fishing, beaching, and dining, too. We still live in our home of 43 years in Winnetka and enjoy the Chicago area where all our families live. I am winding down a 30-year career of residential real estate, but I'm not finished yet! The contacts and the business keep me involved; otherwise, I would let the time slip by with drawing, which I love, and going to art classes. We had lots of travel last year: a cruise to Alaska and a bike trip to Martha's Vineyard and Nantucket with one granddaughter; a trip to NYC for the Open. More plans to go-go-go ahead! If in Naples, please call—it's a fun place!" ✷ **Stuart Purdy** has assured us that his 70th birthday will be made memorable by his renting a villa in Venice, Italy, for the weekend. Stu's motto is "let the heirs weep!" ✷ **Martha Gerhart** writes, "I hosted a festive 50th birthday celebration party at my NYC apartment, and hopefully will host an equally festive 70th birthday celebration, combined with a long-overdue housewarming party, here at my condo home in Dallas." Martha quotes her mentor, Seymour Bernstein, who wrote in late 2000: "When I reached my 70s, everyday choices of even simple things went through radical changes. The words now reverberate in my mind's ear: 'Use it, do it, now.' " ✷ In late April **Bruce MacIntyre** and **Russ Miller** celebrated **Dean Beyer**'s 70th birthday with him. ✷ **Richard Smith** reports, "Celebrated my 70th in 2004, by completing my internship after earning a master's degree in psychotherapy in 2001. This was after my forced retirement due to a sailplane crash in 1998 that resulted in a near-death experience. After a lengthy recovery, I found I was no longer interested in business, but was interested in the death process—consequently the degree. I'm specializing in transpersonal psychology and working with elders. Best wishes to you youngsters, and I remind you that it is never too late for another career." ✷ **Carolyn Parks Behr** celebrated her 70th with dinner at a restaurant. "A couple of weeks earlier I went to Costa Rica on my own to join a small group for whitewater rafting, large-outrigger canoeing in the Pacific, hiking in the rain forest, horseback riding, soaking in hot springs, bird-watching, and learning how to grow coffee and pineapples." She reflects, "At our 25th I remember watching the 50th reunion celebrants march into Mead Chapel and thinking they looked so old and frail. Although I have white hair and sometimes feel achy and not so strong as before, I certainly don't think of myself as frail. How one's perspective changes with time!" ✷ **Steve Cohen** flaunts his youth with this entry: "Sorry, but as of right now I'm 20 months shy of the required birthday but I'm working on getting there one day at a time. Also, I plan on becoming 60-10, not 70. I am currently 50-18. Hope all of you older folks had an easy time 'gumming' down your birthday cake." ✷ **John Rich** writes, "For my 70th, I was lucky enough to take my family on a cruise in the Caribbean for five days. We all fit at one big table in the dining room and also did many tours together." ✷ **Anne Martin Hartmann** comments, "Yes, turning 70 is something that gets our attention (to put it mildly)! I guess we should focus on the fortunate part, which is that we are alive and full of zest for the many things we hope to do and enjoy while we have the opportunity. Daughter Cassie '91 and family are traveling to New England in early July, and of course we're planning a family get-together." ✷ **Bill Wemmerus** reports, "Earlier this year wife Sandy and I spent 10 days in Central America, visiting El Salvador and Guatemala. What an experience! Once you get by the endless barbed wire and machine guns (reminiscent of an earlier trip to Northern Ireland), one can't help but marvel at the beauty of the countries and their cultures. The extremes of wealth and poverty are glaring, and the trip has inspired us to learn more about the history of the region. At the time of your request for information about 70th-birthday celebrations, I was realizing that if I didn't change my ways I might not even have a 70th birthday,

class

much less a celebration. While engaged in a vigorous game of volleyball (exercise is good, right?), I got my big feet tangled up and smashed my head into a cinderblock wall. Eight hours later I was released from the emergency room with, among other things, a broken nose and torn ligaments in both thumbs. The thumb situation was especially annoying since I am playing octave mandolin, banjo, and tin whistle in a folk band. I felt more like a human paperweight than a musician or athlete. I am now well on the way to recovery and normality and am determined to start being careful. The cinderblock wall is still standing, in case anyone is wondering." ✷ **Bob Fries** was "too busy for an elaborate birthday celebration, continuing (full-time) teaching at Anderson Univ. and also running my Star Professional Systems business. Wife Deborah (whom I married in 2005) and I had a lovely and romantic dinner together that evening. Maybe in five or 10 years I'll consider slowing down, but for now, I'm having way too much fun to do so." ✷ **Nancy Smoller Le Floch** will celebrate her 70th with a three-day July gathering with her sons, daughter, and grandchildren at a famous theme park, the Puy du Fou, in west central France. Puy du Fou is famous for its historic and entertaining displays and for its "Sound and Light" spectacle having 1,100 actors. Nancy's international family has celebrated together with all family members present only three times in 10 years. ✷ **Bob Luce** is beginning plans for a Wethersfield (Conn.) High School Class of '55 stag "We're 70" party. One of his goals is to make it possible for **Lew Parker**, a member of the same class, to attend. ✷ **Avery Tillinghast** reflects, "Life has been challenging and most enjoyable as we each achieve another decade of longevity. I'm also continuing to compete in what feels like a lifetime of sailing competition in the International 110 class. My wife claims it's our 53rd year of racing." ✷ We regret to announce the death of **Dorothy Steinmetz** on January 22. Classmates had these remembrances: **Ailene Kane Rogers** says, "Dorothy was at our 45th. She seemed so happy and looked so beautiful and young—her red hair flaming and her skin so clear and smooth. What a fine mind and interesting life she had. I am so sorry to hear of her death and so surprised." **Obee Hickcox Ryan** adds, "Larry and I enjoyed Dottie's Christmas cards and wonderful tales of her travels." **Ilse Benzien Van der Bent** says, "We had always been in touch via phone or mail two or three times a year. I know that she was a real fighter and lived her life so richly even knowing that her illness would at some point win. I can only honor and celebrate the beautiful life she did have." **Ginny Schlosser Vaules** says, "I didn't really know Dottie while we were in school but several of us enjoyed spending time with her during the 45th reunion weekend. We all thoroughly enjoyed her company—she was a lot of fun." **Carolyn Thrasher Weh** didn't know Dottie, but was sorry that yet another classmate was gone. ✷ Visit the **Class of '59 ongoing Web site**: http://www.middlebury.edu/alumni/class_pages/1959/default.htm.

—Class Secretaries: *Bill Hussey (billhusseyMidd59@aol.com), 203 E. 72nd St., #6B, New York, NY 10021; and Lucy Paine Kezar (lpkezar@rcn.com), 134 Main St., Kingston, NH 03848.*

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The DKEs had a reunion at Smuggler's Notch last September organized by **Charlie Rand**. **Phil Tangeman** (who showed up missing on the last class list) attended. **Bill Stritzler** is organizing the next one. ✷ **Andrew Braun**'s new address is due to his downsizing from a nine-bedroom house in Chestnut Hill, Mass., to three bedrooms in Jamaica Plain, Mass. They spent several months in an apartment while the new house was built. Andy plans to stay at Harvard Medical School until they throw him out. As he claims he was born on February 29, 1940, the human resources office believes he is sixteen-and-a-half and is worried about violations of child labor laws. He has a grandson named, of all things, Andrew and is trying to teach him calculus, but how much is getting across is unclear (he is, after all, only six months old). Last summer Andy and a friend hiked the Kalalua Trail on the Na Pali Coast of Kauai in Hawaii. It's graded at difficulty level 4 (of 5) by the Sierra Club and he questioned whether he would have trouble. But, after a year of hiking in difficult areas of the White Mountains, he made it. ✷ At a family reunion, Elaine and **John Cowan** cruised on Flathead Lake, Mont., and were rewarded with the appearance of bald eagles, osprey, ducks, and big-horn rams on Wild Horse Island. Elaine is planning to retire at the end of this year. John continues working as an accountant for the JRCNMT, acting as treasurer of the local church, and planning a new business venture. Elaine is not sure he understands the meaning of "retirement." ✷ **Lindy Hill Reed** is so busy she thinks she might have to retire from retirement. Her mix includes volunteer work at Planned Parenthood and church, outdoor activities, AAUW events, book group, travel, and friends and family. She found time to attend her 50th high school reunion where she caught up with two women she had not seen in 48 years, but who had been close friends from kindergarten through high school. ✷ Dave and **Helen Smith Folweiler-Chipman** had a "year of the family," traveling to spend time with their large combined families. They spent last Thanksgiving with Dave's sister in Alabama, helped around the plantation, and had a side trip to the Gulf Coast, near Ocean Springs and Gulfport, Miss., to see the still awesome destruction from the 2005 hurricanes. ✷ A highlight of Dick and **Sally Giguere Giglio**'s year was two weeks spent in Provence, France. They rented an apartment in Grasse, overlooking old hill towns full of artists, and the Riviera. They took day-trips most days and lounged on the beach in Cannes and St. Tropez. ✷ Since summers are short in Montana, **Jean MacInnes** says she must work hard at playing. She bicycles more than hikes, often riding with a group of friends. She joined the Big Sky Wind Drinkers for their weekly Wednesday evening Fun Runs (walks). Son Chris designed and built about 1.5K of additional trails at their Bridger Canyon X-Country Ski Ranch. "Each year is different, not only the weather but our lives as well, and here we continue to be blessed and enjoy life in Montana." ✷ **Breck** and **Sue Hibbert Lardner** can be found regularly on the paddle tennis court, cross-country skiing (when there is snow in Essex, Conn.), and in the choir loft as tenors. Breck is an independent agent for AFLAC and is commodore of their yacht club. Among Sue's many clients for her gardening business is their local life care center. They travel to visit their kids and grandchildren in Princeton Junction, N.J., San Francisco, and Barcelona, Spain. ✷ Last summer **Art Myles**'s green thumb produced over 25 varieties of dahlias, which bloomed into November. He harvested 35 pumpkins for their eight grandchildren, in addition to many other wonderful fruits and vegetables on their Button Cove Farm in Hingham, Mass. We'd love to hear what's happening this summer in the garden! Wife Penny had her first "art" quilt accepted by a gallery in Lowell. ✷ Last fall **Vcevy Strekalovsky** and a friend had an exhibit called "45 Years Later" at the South Street Gallery in Hingham, Mass., featuring their paintings. Vcevy says he's been doing more painting, primarily oils—figures, portraits, plein-air landscapes, livestock, etc. He got very turned on by Russian Impressionism (figuring he must have some of it in him!) when he went to Russia on a People to People trip with architects in '92. The card he and wife Jane (Cram) '61 sent last holiday season was a copy of his painting of Jane reading to one of their grandchildren. ✷ Vcevy made it back to Midd for Winter Carnival and ran into **Joe Bujold** who was there with son Marc '91 and his wife, Jill (Herbster) '89, and their beautiful family. Joe lives in Farmington, Maine, where wife Lee serves on the Colby board, and he hits the Sugarloaf slopes on a regular basis. ✷ **Lars Carlson** reports, "Mary and I spend our summers up north in Bayfield, Wis., on the big lake and our winters down in Port Charlotte, Fla., on the banks of the Myakka River—tough life. Son Erik '93 was married in April in Franklin, Tenn., where his wife is from. They continue to live in Seattle where he is working at Microsoft. **Bob Cain**, **Dan Durland**, and **John Rogers** were with us in Port Charlotte for several days for golf and the usual chatter that takes place when old classmates gather together. Bob and Polly live in Wesley Chapel, Fla., in the winter and in New Hampshire in the summer. Bob continues to do some work in his local parish. John and Judy live in Saint Marys, Ga., in the winter and summer up north in Maine. John, like Bob, has also been doing some work in the Jacksonville area for his church on a volunteer basis. He also referees Little League baseball and serves on the board of trustees of his alma mater, Kents Hill School in Maine. Dan and Lyn are in the process of moving from their home of over four decades in Scarsdale, N.Y., to a new home in Annapolis, Md. Dan is retiring from the business he built in NYC where he's been more than 40 years. Son Danny '92, I believe, will be running the business." ✷ Mel and **Polly Johnson Stephens** spend winters at their condo near Mt. Snow, Vt., where Mel is a ski instructor. Daughter Nancy and her three children join them each weekend to ski and snowboard. ✷ **Susan Foster Rowlands** adopted a six-year-old, diabetic yellow lab from a rescue organization. It was almost like adopting a human child, requiring references, a home inspection, interviews, etc. Jessie's diabetes is now stabilized. The dog is very sweet and makes constant efforts to reassure the two cats that she is not a threat. ✷ Last November **Anne Horton Ridley** traveled to Bermuda with several close friends. Active in her church, she was on the search committee to find a new senior minister to replace the man who retired after serving for over 20 years. The highlight of last Christmas season was the performance of John Rutter's *Gloria* by the senior choir at her church, complete with trumpets and timpani, utilizing funds from the John Ridley Memorial Music Fund. Her late husband sang in the choir for many years. ✷ Bob and **Judy Neese**

Woods toured Egypt last September. Judy is starting to write her fourth novel. Number two is with a publisher. Judy was keeping her fingers crossed that they would take it. ✳ Bert and **Ginger Kinghorn Work** spend their summers in Maine and winters in Puerto Rico. When she wrote last winter she said it was "bloody hot. But no matter what way you look at it, Puerto Rico is a whole lot better in the winter than cold New England." Bert and Ginger plan no big trips this year. They're saving for a blast on their 25th anniversary. ✳ Joyce and **Bob Millett**'s life is full of family and friends at their home in Algoma, Wis. They had an insulated roof put on their sunporch, creating more room for winter visitors. Joyce has resumed watercolor painting and was approved for membership in the Madison Watercolor Society. Last spring the Milletts traveled on a 5,200-mile Amtrak train trip, with visits to the Grand Canyon, Bryce and Zion canyons in Utah, Los Angeles, and Seattle. ✳ **Thomas DeWolfe** wrote to tell us of the death of **Walter Geismar** on January 17. He remembers senior year he and Walter collaborated on a musical comedy that was produced by the drama department. It was extremely successful in a time when there wasn't a lot of student productivity in the arts. ✳ We are also very sad to report the deaths of **Craig Heatley** on December 30, **Elizabeth Van Horn Taylor** on February 15, and **John Hernstadt** on March 21. Our deepest condolences go to all their families and friends.

—Class Secretaries: *Jean Seeler-Gifford (jeandave@mindspring.com), 1529 Steeple Ct., Trinity, FL 34655; and Vcevy Strekalovsky (vs@shrarchitects.com), 47 Fearing Rd., Hingham, MA 02043.*

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From all reports, the skiers had a terrific time in Aspen at the Alumni Ski Outing this past February. Great snow, great temperatures, and great revelry. The group included Jane and **Tim Moore**, **Bill** and **Ajka Cebe-Habersky Wallace**, Marge and **Harvey Gray**, Ginny and **Nick Dabney** and son Scott '95, **Charlie Feldman** and daughter Ashley, **Roddy Stanton**, **Dario Quiros**, Vcevy Strekalovsky '60, Mary and **Lee Kaufman**, **Sandy Anderson Bolton** and friend Tom Blackstone, and Will '51 and **Carolyn Bennett Jackson**. The activities were varied and frenetic. Dario suffered the only slopeside mishap when he was sideswiped by an errant skier, but otherwise no injuries were reported by fearless leader Tim whose merry mantra of "keep those headlights pointed down the fall line" kept everyone on the straight and narrow. Jane ran an estate auction to benefit Habitat for Humanity during the weekend and Harvey and Marge pitched in to help. Sandy arranged a terrific slate of events including dinners at various homes and restaurants, an evening at the Crystal Palace, and a wine reception at a local art gallery owned and managed by Albert Sanford '82. Bill and Ajka hosted a Superbowl dinner at their fabulous art-filled home outside Glenwood Springs. Lee won the gold medal in a Master's race in Aspen as he still skis the circuit upholding the class honor. Will and Carolyn hosted an Italian dinner one night prepared by Chef Sandy. (Sandy's excited because son Andy and wife Michele are expecting twins in August to add to their brood of two others under the age of five.) Ski instructor Annie Chapman '84 led the group for a day at The Highlands ski area topped off with a lovely tablecloth luncheon at the Cloud 9 Restaurant. Not bad fare for a week. The group has decided the last week of February would be the one to aim for next year and is actively seeking location suggestions. Forward your thoughts to Sandy at sbolton777@aol.com or Carolyn at jackson2@shoreham.net. ✳ It is with a sense of personal loss that I note the passing of **Sonnie Wells Johnstone**. I met Sonnie within the first month of our freshman year at Middlebury—the attractive young lady from upstate New York snow country near Lake Ontario. We maintained our friendship throughout our college years. She and **Bruce Johnstone** were one of the nicest couples in our class. It was always a treat to see them at our reunions. Not surprisingly, Sonnie was devoted to the teaching profession, where she was loved and admired by all her students. Bruce was kind enough to pass on a poem one of Sonnie's students gave her, and which she framed and hung on a wall in their house. It stated, "One hundred years from now, it will not matter what kind of car I drove, what kind of house I lived in, how much I had in the bank, nor what my clothes looked like. But the world will be a little better because I was important in the life of a child." Sonnie's life reflects and honors that thought, not only with her own children and grandchildren, but also with her many students, including the three disadvantaged students she and Bruce took into their home during her years of mentoring. It was an honor having her as a classmate, and I know everyone joins me in sending our deep sympathy, prayers, and love to Bruce and their children. ✳ **Judy Stern Peskin** writes, "I am a poster child for double knee replacement. I had surgery in April 2006 and the results are wonderful—back to skiing and tennis! A great decision for me." ✳ For the second year in a row, **Frank Coy** completed his "Swim for Kids" in March, swimming 10 kilometers in less than five hours, with a four-year-old girl joining him for the first two laps. He raised over $6,000 for the YMCA Strong Kids Campaign, a program that helps disadvantaged children attend camps and Y programs. Last year he raised over $4,000 and he's already looking forward to next year's swim. "This is a long way from the hockey defenseman's original athletic endeavors!" ✳ In March **Tom Consolino** was elected to the Wilmington (Vt.) Selectboard. Tom will serve as the representative to the Chamber of Commerce and is an ex-officio of the planning commission and housing committee. Prior to retiring, Tom ran his own company, which sold books to independent bookstores all over New England.

—Class Secretary: *Steve Crampton (sccrampton@aol.com), 259 Hines Point, Vineyard Haven, MA 02568.*

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REUNION CLASS

Kajsa Eckelmeyer regretfully missed our reunion. She has been retired from Stanford as an academic librarian for 15 years. What she really misses now is her job at the local Scandinavian gift shop where she worked part-time for eight years. Until the shop closed in December of 2005, it was a gathering place for the San Francisco Bay Area Scandinavian community and she hasn't found anything like it since. ✳ **Bonnie Bonnaviat** said she was at the reunion in spirit. It is a quick trip for her to go to Normandy but there is a big, big puddle between her home in England and Vermont. ✳ **Judy Roësset** suggests, "Anyone now retired with time on their hands and a wish to travel might want to consider two programs I've been participating in. One is a hiking program run by a British company in business for almost 100 years, HF Holidays (www.hfholidays.co.uk), which has walks worldwide as well as special interest programs. In the UK they operate their own hotels in lovely historical buildings and the cost is approximately £530 (around $1,000 at today's awful exchange rate), which is all-inclusive except for wine and beer. The cost is kept so reasonable because all the leaders are volunteers. Three levels of walk are offered per day. In Europe, picnic lunches and transport are additional costs and usually only two levels of walk are offered. I've been traveling with them for over 10 years and think they are super. If you are interested in going to Spain and would like to add on a week, all expenses paid to and from Madrid, sign on as a volunteer English speaker (no Spanish required or wanted) at www.morethanenglish.com/anglos or www.puebloingles.com and click on the English option. I've done this several times and it's a hoot. The average age of the Spaniards is about 37 (young executives) and the 20 "anglos" who pair up with the 20 Spaniards (more or less) come from as many English-speaking countries as possible, so as to afford a variety of accents for the Spanish to learn to understand. I will admit I have some trouble understanding some of the Kiwis, Australians and Cockneys. The program would like to recruit some younger volunteers so maybe your adult children might be interested too."

—Class Secretaries: *Judy Bosworth Roësset (jbozroesset@aol.com), 8809 Mariscal Canyon Dr., Austin, TX 78759; and Liza Dunphy Fischer (bfisch@msu.edu), 11630 Center Rd., Bath, MI 48808.*

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Secretary White reports: I am pleased to say that I have received three thank-you notes from current Midd students who are recipients of scholarships from our 25th Reunion Fund and our Class Scholarship Fund. The notes came from a senior majoring in international politics and economics, a junior majoring in international studies with a premed focus, and a first-year who plans to major in a science. All expressed the thought that without our help, they would have been unable to attend Middlebury, and they spoke to how the Midd experience has broadened their horizons. In total this year, our scholarship aid exceeds $44,000. This is impressive. Let's continue to augment these funds as they promote diversity of the student body. ✳ A very intriguing and funny article appeared in the January 18 issue of *The New York Times* detailing life in the Washington, D.C., Capitol Hill row house that **Bill Delahunt** shares with three other Democrats. Issues brought up were the killing of rodents and the gluttony of certain cereal eaters. Several people have suggested that a reality show of life in the abode would be popular. But then they are reminded that a "story of four middle-aged men, with no sex and violence, is not going to last two weeks." Topics of discussion tend towards grandchildren and Metamucil. ✳ Another article in *The New York Times* featured an interview with **Charlie MacCormack** who spoke of the impact made on him by the visit to Middlebury College in 1962 of Eduardo Mondlane, leader of the Mozambique Liberation Front. A premed student, Charlie had been finding himself more and more interested in international issues. "Hearing Mondlane was

really like the final clarification. I decided I wanted to do this, make this my career. I didn't know what I wanted to do—Foreign Service, international business. I just knew I wanted to be engaged in what was important in the world." This decision ultimately led him to where he is today as president and chief executive of Save the Children.

—Class Secretaries: *Janet Brevoort Allen-Spencer (jallen@suffolkcommunitycouncil.org), 2 Arizona Pl., Huntington Station, NY 11746; and Christopher J. White (crnbrycst@aol.com), 347 Duck Cove Rd., Bucksport, ME 04416.*

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Sarah Crawford Isto recently had a book published called *Good Company: A Mining Family in Fairbanks, Alaska.* Based on her family's experiences, the story tells of life on the frontier of Alaska, from the lean years of the Depression through WWII and Vietnam. Sarah received a master's in English from the Univ. of Alaska and a medical degree from the Univ. of Washington. She worked as a family physician in Juneau for 20 years and is now retired.

—Class Secretaries: *Marian Demas Baade (mcbaade@aol.com), 4 Red Rock Rd., New City, NY 10956; and John Vecchiolla (vecchiolla@juno.com), 193 Byram Rd., Greenwich, CT 06830.*

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Jim Murdoch and **Charles** (Benny) **Bennett** held their "almost annual" (12 out of the last 14 years) President's Weekend mini-reunion at the Snow Bowl. "We enjoyed semi-Western skiing conditions and catching up on various adventures such as the research project of Jim's son Jed in Mongolia and the recent wedding of Benny's son Nathan '96." This will likely be the last one at the Snow Bowl for a while since Benny moved in March to Minneapolis to be closer to grandchildren and to become VP of earth and community care for the Aveda Corporation, a manufacturer of professional hair and skin care products in Blaine, Minn. "So much for imminent retirement!" ✷ Jim Murdoch was recently made a fellow of the American College of Trial Lawyers, one of the premier legal associations in America. Composed of the best of trial bar from the U.S. and Canada, the College only invites those experienced trial lawyers who have mastered the art of advocacy and whose professional careers have been marked by the highest standards of ethical conduct, professionalism, civility, and collegiality. Jim has been practicing law in Burlington, Vt., since 1968 and he and wife Alice, a noted painter, live in Shelburne. Son Jed is pursuing his doctorate at Oxford Univ. and son Duncan is an actor in NYC. Congratulations, Jim! ✷ **Sarah Hart** received her MSW from Smith in 1998. "As a counselor to adults and adolescents, I see patients in my own home where the ground floor is devoted to my profession. Life has been good to me. Sometime I would like to hear from my contemporaries, who share a love for Middlebury, about the current pluses and minuses in the big changes in curriculum we are observing after 40 years." ✷ **Jerry Thayer** and wife Candy celebrated the birth of grandson Stephen Thayer on February 27. "Ten fingers, 10 toes, tiny and very sweet. Mother Cathy and son did very well. Dad Matthew and sister Celia (16.5 mos.) were in awe." ✷ **Ted** and **Nancy Adams Morse** have finally returned to the mainland (Warren, Conn.) after 11 years in the Antilles. Both are "delightfully semiretired." ✷ **Kim Cartwright** is beginning his ninth year as senior pastor of First Congregational Church of West Haven, Conn. Wife Pat is a visiting nurse. Son Kimball Jr. and wife are in New Haven, daughter Julie and husband and two children live in Florida, daughter Crystal is a nurse practitioner in the Bronx, and son Jason is in Hawaii. ✷ **Ann Gruhn** writes, "I had the pleasure of attending a high school reunion of EARJ, the American School in Rio de Janeiro, and verified that **Carol Dickerman** signed the guest book for her senior prom there." ✷ Your class secretary **"T" Tall** recently was chosen governor-elect of Rotary International. His term begins in July 2008. With more than 1.2 million members of 32,000 clubs in 166 countries, Rotary has spent the last 20 years on polio eradication. "T" hopes that their major effort soon can be directed toward clean water for the estimated 1.1 billion people worldwide who lack that luxury at present.

—Class Secretaries: *R.W. "T" Tall Jr. (ahmic@shoreham.net), 204 Clark Rd., Cornwall, VT 05753; and Polly Moore Walters (polly@frii.com), 100 Grandview Ave., Fort Collins, CO 80521.*

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Martha Estle Eaton has never submitted anything to the alumni news before, but thinks that classmates can "identify with our love of travel and new adventures during our retirement." Since 2002, when they retired from teaching in New Brunswick, Canada, Martha and husband Bryant have worked in a private high school near Beijing teaching ESL. For the past two years, Bryant has been the career guidance counselor, while Martha has taught and been the administrative assistant to the Canadian principal. In addition to working very hard, they've been able to travel around China, Laos, Thailand, Vietnam, and New Zealand. "It's been a great opportunity to learn about another culture and meet some great people, especially the Chinese people in our village and on the school staff, and to attempt to learn some Mandarin." Although Martha says she's sorry to have missed our reunion, she had a great get-together in San Francisco with five others from '66 and '67 last July, laughing a lot, and reminiscing about the old days. ✷ **Pete Goodridge** is "doing nothing exciting enough to mention" but offers to share a poem called "White Rabbit" that is very appropriately about taking the time to be in touch with old friends: "In course of doing errands/One fine warm autumn day/I met a long-ago friend/Who had to rush away./We two in lifetime's autumn/With hard frost in our hair,/Had let jobs, spouses, children/Make time for friends so rare./I felt, along with slight shun,/That *next* chat due to his/'Let's talk soon; I gotta run.'/Would be as brief as *this*." ✷ News came from **Bob Wishart**: He continues to practice law in Burlington, Vt., and Charlotte, N.C. He and wife Roberta recently relocated to Charlotte and find the pace of that dynamic city exciting. His family has a beach house on Topsail Island, and they spend most of their free time there entertaining four grandchildren. He sends his regards to classmates. ✷ **Peter Allen** enjoyed his short time at reunion and his connection with some of his classmates. His oldest daughter is at Brown, his second daughter applied to Middlebury and elsewhere, and his two sons began high school and ended middle school respectively this year. He continues to teach anthropology at Rhode Island College, where he's been for 35 years and will continue for another 8 or 10 until his family is on its own. He gets over to Greece at least once a year and says he enjoys serving on a board with classmate **Chip Elfner**. ✷ **Tina Albright Kubicka** and husband Ed are still building houses in the Ohio north shore area, where they live minutes from Lake Erie and enjoy great boating and fishing in the summer. Daughter Lexy now lives in Savannah, Ga., where Tina and Ed visited her in December. Tina says she "reads with first graders three mornings a week—a great way to start the day!" She stays in contact with **Karen Glazier Kingsley** and enjoys hearing her news and that of her children and grandchildren. ✷ We regret to report the death of **Roy Walker** on January 24. We send our condolences to his brother Robert. ✷ **Peter Marks** recently retired after more than 36 years of teaching and doing research in the department of ecology and evolutionary biology at Cornell. He and his wife live about 10 miles from Ithaca and enjoy country living (gardening, cutting firewood, forest management, etc.). Both of their daughters are Midd Kids (Anna '06 and Libby '08). Through the many trips getting the kids back and forth to campus in the past five years, Peter has become reacquainted with the College and says he's impressed by the changes. He looks forward in retirement to reading, working with land conservation organizations, traveling, doing local volunteer work, hiking, and pursuing various other hobbies. ✷ Congratulations go to **Joel Najman** who celebrates the 25th anniversary of his Vermont Public Radio show *My Place* this year. The popular pop music retrospective was one of VPR's first locally produced weekly programs and when the original host became ill, the program director asked Joel to fill in. Over the years several shows have proved to be favorites with listeners such as Joel's tribute to John Denver after he died and a program on the African origins of the 1950s hit "The Lion Sleeps Tonight." But Joel's two favorites include his program about Johnny Bragg, who wrote several of pop music's most enduring hits while serving a life sentence in the Tennessee State Prison, and a show he did about 1960s songwriter and producer Bert Berns, which resulted in a call from Bert's children thanking him for the show as they learned a lot about a father who died when they were young.

—Class Secretaries: *Dianne Watson Carter (cartermags@aol.com), P.O. Box 259, Harvard, MA 01451; Francine Clark Page (page@pshift.com), 19 Brigham Hill Ln., Essex Junction, VT 05452; and Cathy Zawistoski Sampson (breadworks36@msn.com), 36 William Fairfield Dr., Wenham, MA 01984.*

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REUNION CLASS

The secretaries report: In the run-up to our 40th reunion, we and highly valued assistant **Jim Adams** communicated with numerous classmates. Some bits of news gleaned: **Tom** and Ginny Callan '68 **Sheldon** have retired and moved to Williamstown, Mass. "We love Williamstown; this was a good move. We bought a piece of land about three-quarters of a mile from the Clark Institute years ago and then built on it in 2003. The town is culturally, intellectually, politically, environmentally, and physically active beyond description; so much to get involved with and to do." ✷ **Jeff Van Zandt** expected to attend the 40th. "Bonnie and I are planning to be in

Vermont all week as we have a place in Ludlow." ✷ **Huck Fairman** is publishing his second and third novels, *St. Mary's Bar* and *Slipshod Watchman*, from *Tales of the City*, on Xlibris, and he says he's working on a fourth. He and wife Pamela have collaborated on a number of textbooks and educational video scripts, including an educational soap opera for WGBH. He enjoys the balance of fiction and nonfiction. Huck adds: "Still pursuing a full schedule of ice hockey and windsurfing; also bonsai and maintaining a Japanese garden." He'd love to hear from people either about his books or otherwise (huck@huckfairman.com). ✷ **Dillon Jackson** and wife Misha planned to faithfully come, as usual, all the way from Seattle to reunion. Whenever the Women of '67, West Coast Chapter, gather, which is fairly often, Dillon seems to be in the mix—hosting the ladies on his Lake Union houseboat and taking group pictures. Dillon is "still lawyering," but in the last two years has also been playing around the country in a rock and roll band. He promised to bring one of his exotic instruments to reunion. Check out his group at www.abiband.com. ✷ **Ed Norton** was having his knee replaced on May 9, so he was a remote possible attendee for reunion. "If I don't make it, save some beer for the 50th." ✷ **Tommy Moore** lives in California, but travels back to New England in the summer to visit relatives. We'll expect him to better coordinate those trips to include our reunions in the future. ✷ In March **Mary Tallafuss Cuyler** was way ahead in the competition to name all three of the books we were assigned to read the summer before our orientation at Middlebury College. But Mary admits to probably not completely reading all three. Watch this space next issue for the "naming of the books" and all the other reunion news. ✷ **Gary Richardson** is serving his first term in the New Hampshire House of Representatives as one of 13 New Hampshire Bar members in the House. Serving on the Judiciary Committee, Gary feels the number one priority of the legislature is the school-funding issue. ✷ In Colorado, **Don Elliman** was recently named by the governor as executive director of the Office of Economic Development and International Trade. In developing strategies for the state's economy, Don plans to focus on the things he can control—removing barriers that discourage start-ups and encouraging homegrown companies to expand and stay in Colorado. He brings a wealth of business expertise to the position. ✷ **Anne Daignault Hartman** published an article this past January in the *Journal of Financial Service Professionals*. Called "Advising the 'Retiree' Who Wants or Needs to Work," the piece discusses the fact that retirement no longer means a withdrawal from work, and thus, financial advisers need to learn more about the role of work as part of the retirement plan. Anne is the president of Working Differently, a firm addressing the issues confronting individuals who want to work in retirement. ✷ Professor **Tom Patterson** is still teaching, after 33 years, at the Univ. of Vermont where he is the director of first-year programs for his College (Ag and Life Sciences). He teaches in the undergraduate communications major and in the graduate master's of public administration program. Tom recently published a professional article, "The Rise and Fall of Innovative Education: an Australian University Case Study," in the *Journal of Innovative Higher Education*. Next spring, he and **Susan Davis Patterson** will be directors of the UVM Belize program, spending tropical time from February to May.

—Class Secretaries: *Susan Davis Patterson (sdp@alumni.middlebury.edu), 67 Robinson Pkwy., Burlington, VT 05401; and Alex Taylor (alex_taylor@fortunemail.com), 325 W. 86th St., #8B, New York, NY 10024.*

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Terry and Bonnie Williams '70 **Flahive** opened their home in April for a New Hampshire admissions reception of students accepted into the Class of 2011. The Flahives live in Bedford, N.H. ✷ Serving as provost and VP of academic affairs at the Univ. of Southern Maine, **Joseph Wood** was recently named interim president. USM has 10,500 students, including 2,300 master's, doctoral, and law students in eight schools on three campuses. Joe is also the chair of the board of Portland-based Center for Prevention of Hate Violence, a group that runs prejudice reduction and anti-bullying programs in schools. In addition, he reports that somehow he still finds time to publish, lecture, and teach an occasional course. ✷ On May 4, the Rocky Mountain Chapter held a Golden Triangle Art Walk in Denver, Colo. **Tobi Gray Watson** opened her home in the Golden Triangle for appetizers prior to the walk.

—Class Secretaries: *Bentley Gregg (gregg.bentley@epamail.epa.gov), 418 East St. NE, Vienna, VA 22180; and Barbara Ensminger Stoebenau (hstoebs@aol.com), 6 Timber Fare, Spring House, PA 19477.*

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As part of a yearlong symposium on truth at Middlebury Union High School, **Bill Sessions** gave a talk to students about his work as the chief judge of the U.S. District Court in Vermont. Speaking of how a judge cannot deal with truth and justice in the abstract, he told how he boils down all his sentences to four specific factors: the appropriateness of the punishment, specific deterrence, general deterrence, and rehabilitation. He admitted that in his role he has an awesome responsibility. Word is, the students were completely engaged in what he had to say. ✷ After numerous years as a maritime singer at Mystic Seaport and as the director of the Sea Music Festival, **Geoff Kaufman** decided to go solo in 2001 and now performs his maritime, environmental, and social justice songs at his own concerts. His aim is to engage his audience in a sing-along and to spark their intellectual curiosity, making them think and rethink the issues in today's society. Geoff is also working on two forthcoming CDs, one with live cuts called *Choice Cuts*, and the other a collection of songs called *Restless Waters*.

—Class Secretaries: *Anne Harris Onion (onions@metrocast.net), P.O. Box 207, Gilmanton, NH 03237; and Peter Reynolds (preyn@wcvt.com), 126 Potash Bay Dr., Addison, VT 05419.*

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Bonnie Williams Flahive writes, "Terry '68 and I have decided that the easiest way to run into other Middlebury friends is to ski in the West. We ran into Dick '69 and Ann Einsiedler '71 Crumb at Deer Valley this past January. We were there skiing and attending the Sundance Film Festival. They were there celebrating their wedding anniversary. We took some pictures then spent the afternoon cruising the Deer Valley trails with them. Then in February we arranged to meet Rich and **Beth Prasse Seeley** at Copper to ski the day we arrived, and then ski again at Vail where we were staying. Rich led us on some of his 'adventures'—way over my skiing ability, but an experience I won't soon forget. Terry is a strong skier, but I'm an Eastern 'packed-powder-never-skied-real-powder-in-my-life' skier, and I felt like a very old dog not doing well with any new tricks! Terry was giddy with delight over all of the powder we skied in, but for me it was mostly just hard work. Meanwhile, it was great to see Beth and meet Rich and experience real Western skiing for the first time. We hope to go to Colorado next year—possibly Aspen. And we will definitely be skiing January '08 Sundance Week in Park City and would love to meet up with other classmates." ✷ It was good to hear from **Birgit Jacobsen**: "The years have gone by, not uneventfully by any means; there just never seemed to be much to say to the rest of the world. I spend a good deal of time in Denmark every year and I have three fascinating grown children as well as a robust four-month-old grandson. My work as an interior designer allows me an enviable flexibility, and I work in a world of beauty, creativity, problem-solving, wonderful clients, and the occasional maddening difficulty." ✷ **Larry Shipps** was recently awarded the Krentel Award from the Onondaga-Madison (N.Y.) School Boards Association for his outstanding service to school boards. He was first elected to the Cazenovia (N.Y.) School Board in 1992 and served 12 years. In 1995 he was elected to the Onondaga-Madison School Board Association, serving eight years, and he also served five years on the Central New York School Board Association. He and wife Leslie (Boyle) '71 live in Cazenovia. ✷ **Judith Lelchook** had a piece of bittersweet news: "My friend Michael Leese, a flautist and composer, is writing a symphony in memory of my brother, David, who was killed last summer by a Katyusha rocket on his kibbutz in northern Israel. The piece now has a name, *In Memoriam of David Lelchook: For All Victims of War.* It is scheduled to be performed by the Cleveland Chamber Symphony Orchestra at Baldwin Wallace College on October 7."

—Class Secretaries: *Dr. David Desrochers (daveandelsa@earthlink.net); and Kate Mead (markat@sbceo.org).*

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As an assistant professor in the department of landscape architecture at Texas Tech Univ., **Louis Mills** is part of a team of researchers trying to amend the current coastal zoning laws in Texas. Missing from the laws, according to the team, are land use controls that include protection of scenic quality. Consequently, the researchers are writing a model coastal zoning ordinance to include that element. ✷ Formerly the superintendent of the Upper St. Clair school district in Pennsylvania, **Jim Lombardo** has begun a new job as the superintendent of the 6,000-student Bensalem (Pa.) school district. His goal is to help the district improve student performance, not by simply coming up with solutions, but by actively bringing people together to create solutions. Jim was also recently elected to the board of directors of the International Association of Supervisors and Curriculum Development.

—Class Secretaries: *Barbara Laudenslager Mosley (barbaramosley@optonline.net); Carolyn Ungberg Olivier (colivier@sover.net); and Robert Waters (rwaters@nando.com).*

72 REUNION CLASS

By the time you read this, we will have revisited our youth at reunion and come home again to middle age—with laughter and memories to last another five years. Here is the latest from a few people who couldn't be at our reunion. ✷ **Judy Wingham**, your Canadian correspondent, bemoans the "24/7 life of a real estate agent in Toronto" that kept her away from Middlebury. "The market is hot, hot, hot—buyers routinely selling way above the asking price, buyer agents fighting every which way to get homes for their clients. The vendors are loving it, of course, but for buyers and their agents (I work with buyers), it's an absolute nightmare." Here's to your success, Judy! ✷ **Denise DeGutis Jernigan** spent reunion weekend in Ecuador on an "almost-private tour with two superb high-level bird guides." Denise's interest in birding and photography also took her to Kansas earlier in the spring, a memorable trip with great birding followed by forced evacuation to tornado shelters four times in three days—a nerve-wracking "dance with meteorological destiny," she reports. ✷ **Sally Colwell** spent reunion on a boat—the same boat she and her husband and boys (13 and 15) have been on since they left Bayfield, Wis., last August on the start of a yearlong "Great Loop" adventure. Aboard a 1997 Monk 36 trawler named *Adirondack*, they floated from Lake Superior to Lake Michigan, meandered by river through Illinois, Kentucky, Tennessee, Alabama, and Florida, left the Keys behind for two months in the Bahamas, then headed north, reaching South Carolina by May. The trip has been "a real departure from our ordinary lives, stepping off the treadmill and into a whole new pace of living and being together." They're due back at their homeport in August, when Sally will return to medical practice as a pediatrician in the Twin Cities. The expedition Web site (www.messinginboats.com) is a reference to Sally's favorite quote from Kenneth Grahame's *The Wind in the Willows*: "There is nothing, absolutely nothing, half so much worth doing as simply messing about in boats." Check it out. ✷ We offer a sad word of farewell to classmate **Martha** (Browning) **Sosman** who died March 12. A brilliant student with a wry wit, she was a lawyer who became a judge and served with distinction on the Massachusetts Supreme Judicial Court. We will miss her. ✷ As the director of community services at the Children's Bureau of Antelope Valley (Calif.), **John Whitaker** recently finished the first year of implementing a five-year, seven-million-dollar Partnership for Families grant designed to reduce risk for child abuse by strengthening families and building community. ✷ May was a busy time for Gov. **Jim Douglas** as he gave the address at Keuka College's 99th commencement and received an honorary degree from St. Michael's College at its commencement ceremonies. He also announced his intention of running for Vermont governor again in 2008. ✷ **Penny McIlwaine** writes, "My twin daughters received their clinical doctorates in physical therapy last October. I'm one proud mama. Just had lunch and a four-hour chat fest with **Kathy Mulligan Lord** and **Brad Bruce** in San Francisco! Great fun reminiscing about the demo derby, Slug parties, and the quarry! Oh yeah."

—Class Secretaries: *Jennifer Hamlin Church (jhchurch@sienaheights.edu); and Judy Wingham (jwingham@bosleyrealestate.com).*

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Owner of J.P. Carpentry Company, **Joe Bergin** is also a member of Carpenter Poets of Jamaica Plain, Mass. A group of 18 men and one woman, the carpenters write about what they know—namely, carpentry. Twice a year they hold readings at James's Gate Restaurant, where the poetry group was born. Joe played around with poetry in high school, intended to be an English major at Middlebury, and when he left to pursue carpentry, continued to write poems as he worked. "For me, poetry is putting emotional constructs together, and carpentry is putting functional concepts together. Both take thought and heart." Joe has also written poems on other subjects, including a self-published collection of poems about Boston entitled *The Boston Seasons Quartet*. Two years ago he met Boston Mayor Tom Menino, told him Boston needed a poet laureate, and volunteered for the job. He's still waiting to hear.

—Class Secretary: *Deborah Schneider Greenhut (writerDSG@comcast.net).*

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Timothy Rub has had a strong first year as the director of the Cleveland Museum of Art. Although most of the museum is closed, he is busy overseeing its massive makeover, raising money, adding artworks to the permanent collection, and planning the future reinstallation of everything from ancient to contemporary art. As if that isn't enough to keep him busy, Tim has also been working with Italian authorities who claim the museum possesses antiquities that were looted and need to be returned to Italy.

—Class Secretaries: *Greg Dennis (gregorydennis@verizon.net); and Barry Schultz King (kinglet@together.net).*

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As a city councilor in Steamboat Springs, Colo., **Townsend Anderson** recently participated in a community roundtable discussion about mountain architecture, focusing on how buildings influence our sense of place and community, as well as how buildings influence local water resources. For the past nine years, after working for The Orton Family Foundation and developing his own company, Tipping Point Productions, Towny has been working on the relationships among leadership development, civic infrastructure, social capital, civic engagement and community building, and the role of information systems and policy support tools in local decision-making. Towny and wife Jodee live in Steamboat Springs with their two children. ✷ **Christopher Jacoby** has served six years as the principal of the Theodore Herberg Middle School in Pittsfield, Mass. ✷ **Mary Ann Gustafson King** writes, "I'm living in Newport Beach, Calif., and running a commercial brokerage firm. I see Bob DeWitt '78 at industry events, but miss connecting with other Middlebury alums!" ✷ **Kathy Smith Ward** added this news about Mary Ann: "During a Dallas Opera cast party to honor the *Lohengrin* cast, I met 'Elsa,' played by Nancy Gustafson, and she put me on her cell phone to her sister and our classmate, Mary Ann. Nancy says Mary Ann is doing great professionally, appreciates Newport Beach life, and in her spare time, teams up with siblings and opera stars to produce an annual major fund-raiser in Chicago to support the independent living of those with such challenges as cerebral palsy. If any of you are passing through Dallas, call me as I'm working as a fund-raiser for the gorgeous Dallas Arboretum, which was rated by MSN's homepage as one of the top 10 stops to make in the nation last spring." ✷ Having joined Bluegate Corporation as chief operating officer in January, **Stephen Sperco** was recently named chief executive officer. Steve is the founder and president of Sperco Associates, Inc., and Sperco Technology Group, LLC, both privately held telecommunications and IT consulting firms.

—Class Secretaries: *Cristine Cioffi (ccioffi@cswlawfirm.com); and Rick Greene (fgreene@middlebury.edu).*

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At the 2006 fall meeting of the American Geophysical Union, **Kathy Cashman** was awarded the N. L. Bowen Award for her outstanding contributions to the field of volcanology. Previously at Princton Univ., Kathy teaches at the Univ. of Oregon in Eugene. ✷ **Dave Mittelman** reports from Dover, Mass., that his two eldest children are currently attending Middlebury and his youngest is still in high school. ✷ Secretary O'Neill reports: At the delightful Christmas gathering that Midd schedules in NYC each year, I met **Carol Miller**, **Andrea Mahee**, and **Paul Rankin**. Carol and her husband continue to work in law firms in NYC and live in Larchmont, N.Y. They have a daughter at Williams and another child beginning the college process. Carol was her perky, charming self, and asked me to send her greetings to all, and my scorn to those in the city who don't attend this lovely evening. Carnival Queen Andrea is running a nonprofit program in the city on behalf of children, and is still radiating a charm and a smile that could keep New York in warm sunshine, regardless of the time of year. Paul is an interior designer in Manhattan these days, and he and I met for the first time at this party! We chatted at length, shocked that we attended the same school in the same years and didn't know each other. We left both a little better for having met a warm soul on a cold December night with whom we had a freshman orientation several years late. ✷ Not in New York, but responsive to Internet solicitations, were **Jeff Wieand**, who inquired about my balding pate, and **Emily Cushman Belanger**, who wrote as follows: "Summer of last year, we moved to the L.A. area, from Lexington, Mass., where husband Rich '86 got a job as CTO and VP of research development at J.D. Power & Associates. I teach pilates at two studios in Oak Park and Calabasas (yeah, me, the total unjock—being a trainer and even contemplating getting back to competing in triathlons!). Our children, Elizabeth (14) and Alex (11), enjoy being near Disneyland and seeing hawks, coyotes, and other wildlife in the hills behind us (we back up onto conservation land). We still ski, tearing up the bowls and powder stashes in the trees at Mammoth." If you wish to reach Emily, contact me. ✷ C'mon gang. We're interested. You know you look at this page first. Write me or Nancy and tell us how you're doing, so everyone can benefit.

—Class Secretaries: *Nancy Clark Herter (ncherter@mxschool.edu); and Gene O'Neill (otis3024 @optonline.net).*

77 REUNION CLASS

In March, **Frank Sesno** was the moderator for the 2007 National Living With Grief Teleconference produced by

the Hospice Foundation of America. Entitled "Living With Grief: Before and After the Death," the teleconference involved six expert panelists discussing the most current theoretical perspectives on loss and grief as experienced by persons throughout a life-limiting illness and by survivors after the death. Frank continues to teach media and public affairs at George Washington Univ. and to serve as a special correspondent at CNN. ✷ It is with great sadness that we report the death of **James Glazebrook** on May 3. Our sympathy goes to his wife and daughters and all his family and friends. ✷ **John Gill** was on campus in April to deliver a lecture at the Rohatyn Center for International Affairs entitled "Pakistan-Afghanistan Relations." Jack is an associate professor at the Near East-South Asia Center for Strategic Studies, Department of Defense. He is a former U.S. Army-South Asia foreign area officer. At the NESA Center, he has served as a special assistant for India/Pakistan to the plans and policy director of the U.S. Joint Staff, and as a military adviser to Ambassador James Dobbins, the U.S. envoy to the Afghan opposition forces. He has published on the 1971 India-Pakistan War, current Indian and Pakistani political-military affairs, Indian and Pakistani military modernization, and on U.S.-India military relations. ✷ **Robin Rogers Smith** wrote to say she was excited her son Scott was starting the M.A. program in English at Bread Loaf this summer.

—Class Secretary: *Bob Lindberg (rcl@linrip.com).*

78 **Susie Patterson Nichols** hosted a gathering in April at the Josiah Smith Tavern in Weston, Mass., in honor of students accepted into the Class of 2011. ✷ Between a holiday in Mexico and a business trip to Washington, D.C., **Kim Wiehl** celebrated her 50th birthday during a weekend of festivities in Connecticut. Joining Kim were fellow Midd classmates **Sue McIntosh Banville**, **Amy Dale**, **Jane Leggett**, **Phyllis Wendell Mackey**, **Karen Divalentino McGown**, **Diane Nastri**, and **Janice Pedrin-Nielson**. Kim has been living in London for 20 years and currently is secretary-general of the International Union of Credit and Investment Insurers. ✷ **David Lally** earned his MSW in 2001 and has been working as a therapist at InterCommunity Mental Health Services in East Hartford, Conn. His first play, *Dream House,* will have a staged reading at the Charter Oak Cultural Center in Hartford this fall. He and partner Philip live in Simsbury, Conn. ✷ The latest on **Janet Kellam** comes from a profile done of her and husband Andy Munter in the *Idaho Mountain Express.* As the director of the Sawtooth Forest Avalanche Center, she has also taken on the role this year as president of the board of the American Avalanche Association. Having been buried in an avalanche herself, she has built her career on promoting safe use of Idaho's wilderness. ✷ In March, **Lisa Hockmeyer Oliveri** spoke at a free seminar about her experiences receiving her cochlear implants. After having been mostly deaf all her life, Lisa had an implant put in her left ear in 1999. Five years later, she had one put in her right ear as well. Hearing sounds for the first time took a lot of adjustment, but with some brain retraining to think auditorily, the implants were successful. She describes being able to hear her four sons, Tyler (20), Andrew (17), Nick (15), and Ben (13) and being able to hear their personalities in their voices. ✷ **Paul Ode** was recently named deputy managing partner and chief operating officer at Downs Rachlin Martin PLLC, Vermont's largest law firm. Active in the Burlington community, Paul also serves as secretary of the United Way of Chittenden County. ✷ As managing director of GCO Education Loan Funding Corporation, **Robert Culnane** was profiled for "In a Gazette Minute" on the *Greentree Gazette* Web site last December.

—Class Secretaries: *David Jaffray (djaffray@mchsi.com); Phyllis Wendell Mackey (phylmackey@hotmail.com), 120 Glade Path, Hampton, NH 03842; and Anne Rowell Noble (annenoblemail@aol.com).*

79 In April, the College had a special screening of *Evenhand*, the independent feature film directed by **Joseph Pierson**. After screening at more than 25 film festivals, including the Atlanta Film Festival where Joseph won Best Director, *Evenhand* is currently airing on the Sundance Channel and is available on video and DVD. ✷ **Gretchen Hund** spoke at the College this spring about the FutureGen project. FutureGen is a public-private partnership to build a first-of-its-kind coal-fueled, near-zero-emissions power plant that will use cutting-edge technologies to generate electricity while capturing and permanently storing carbon dioxide deep beneath the earth. Gretchen is the lead for communications and stakeholder involvement supporting the FutureGen Alliance, a nonprofit consortium of coal companies and electric utilities partnering with the U.S. Department of Energy to design, build, and operate this facility. ✷ The secretaries report: We've heard a few reports of travel connections between classmates. **Nancy Grant** wrote, "This winter I had the pleasure of spending time with several Middlebury friends. In February I met up with **Lisa Salisbury** at Alta. We had a really fun time skiing, catching up on all aspects of our lives, and laughing about crazy things we did during our years at Middlebury. Lisa is doing really well—she's selling real estate in the mountains and has picked a true paradise to call home (Park City, Utah). In March, I went to D.C. for a conference and stayed with Julie Ewing '80 and Henry Pitney '81. They have been living in D.C. for the last three years after 12 years in Manila. Life in D.C. is a little more rushed and expensive than it was in the Philippines, especially with two soccer-playing teenagers, but they're getting the hang of it. It's so nice for me to have them back in the States because not only do they provide five-star hospitality when I visit, they have also played surrogate parents to my daughter, who goes to college in D.C." ✷ **Donna Brewer** had an amazing visit with **Sharon Flack Mussomeli** in February: "Sharon met me in Vietnam and after a few days of sightseeing we returned to her home in Phnom Penh, Cambodia." She also said, "From time to time, I speak with **Ken Peters**, who is a lawyer in Chicago. He got to take his kids to the World Series celebration last year, much to the dismay of those of us who are hoping to see the Red Sox back again!" ✷ This spring, **Patrick Durkin** and **Tiffany Nourse Sargent** once again worked together on the College's Public Service Leadership Awards program. At a dinner event hosted by the Alliance for Civic Engagement (which Tiffany directs), students were honored for their volunteer service to the community. Through this awards program, which Patrick initiated and continues to underwrite, a donation is made on behalf of each award recipient to a nonprofit organization designated by the student. In its 14-year history, more than $24,000 has been donated by the College on behalf of about 400 award recipients. Tiffany says, "The individual stories of these student volunteers are incredibly inspiring and a testament to the can-do attitude of so many Midd Kids." ✷ Patrick is managing director at Credit Suisse First Boston in the Alternative Investment Group, a member of the Council on Foreign Relations, and a trustee and board member of CARE International. Patrick and wife Kristen have sons Luke (3.5) and Austin (2) and live in Greenwich, Conn. ✷ Tiffany lives in Ripton with husband Bill and their kids, Hallie and Asa, and enjoys the opportunity to spend more time with her parents, Bart '48 and Tiffany Clark Nourse '47, who now live in Middlebury. ✷ We toast each of you who celebrate milestone birthdays this year and hope you'll share your news!

—Class Secretaries: *Maura Flynn (maura_flynn@msn.com); and Beth Mooney Longcope (longcopes@earthlink.net).*

80 Besides being the executive editor of *Rock and Ice* magazine, **Alison Osius** also writes an entertaining column called "Femaelstrom" for the *Glenwood Springs Post Independent.* ✷ **Harry Katz** has another book out based on one of the collections he oversaw at the Library of Congress. Entitled *Cartoon America: Comic Art in the Library of Congress*, the book is full of illustrations and essays by writers such as John Updike (who writes about James Thurber) and Chris Ware (who writes about Frank King and *Gasoline Alley*). Once the head curator of prints and photographs, Harry left the Library of Congress last year when his family moved to Del Mar, Calif. He still consults with the Library on special projects and oversees the Herblock archives. He's also started his own business, HK/Art Team Associates, a consulting firm devoted to helping libraries and others with collection care and development as well as with preservation and digitization.

—Class Secretaries: *Anne Cowherd Kallaher (acowherd@cng-inc.com); and Susanne Rohardt Strater (scstrater@videotron.ca).*

81 In March, Dale and **Margaret Higgins Cox** hosted a Middlebury College lecture given by Prof. John Berninghausen, Truscott Professor of Chinese Studies, followed by a reception at their home in Windermere, Fla. ✷ As owner of Highland Construction Company in Amherst, N.H., **Jamie Ramsay** was profiled in the *Milford Cabinet* in January about a project he's working on in Amherst's Village District. On an acre of land wedged between two historic homes, Jamie set about to build a house that would fit into a 200-year-old streetscape. The result is a house that looks like it was built in 1820 on the outside, but inside has many modern amenities including high-efficiency heating and cooling systems and airtight insulation. Neighbors feel it fits in beautifully. ✷ **Heather Vuillet Lende** is still writing columns for the *Anchorage Daily News.* A recent one details her frustrations with the Social Security office, which claimed she'd never changed her name to Heather Lende although that name appeared on her license and passport. In a humorous way, Heather describes how she finally straightened out the mess.

—Class Secretaries: *Elaine King Nickerson (eknick@aol.com); and Sue Dutcher Wagley (suewagley@earthlink.net).*

82 REUNION CLASS

Between working as an associate professor of creative writing at Metropolitan State Univ., serving on the faculty of Hamline University's MFA in writing for children and young adults, and writing her own books, **Alison McGhee** stays very busy in Minneapolis. This past winter she was back in New York State, where she grew up, to read from and sign copies of her books. Children's books *Falling Boy* and *Someday* are her latest. (See Book Marks.) ✷ **Elizabeth Tonon** wrote to say she was sorry to miss reunion but hoped all had a good time. She was hoping to spend time at their cabin in Maine this summer. ✷ **Sue Long Wemyss** and husband Howie enjoyed the NCAA skiing championships when the event came to their neighborhood this past March. Of particular delight was seeing her Middlebury alpine team coach, Charlie Brush '69 and his wife, Mary, during a Friends of Skiing reception. Sue and Howie work for Great Glen Trails, an outdoor center at the base of Mt. Washington. ✷ **Ari Fleischer** delivered the keynote address at the 2007 We Love New York opening event. Apparently the talk was a success as he told several humorous stories about his time at the White House and relayed his thoughts about pertinent current events. ✷ This past winter, CryoCath Technologies announced that **Derek Lindsay** had been hired as chief financial officer. With an MBA from Tuck School of Business at Dartmouth, Derek came to CryoCath from Sierra Financial Corp., where he was a partner. He also served as VP of finance and administration for Aeroplan and held various senior financial roles at BCE, Bell Canada International, Imasco, and Wood Gundy. ✷ We are sorry to report the death of **John Lancaster** on February 12 in an aircraft accident. A Web site has been established by one of his friends (www.johnlancastermemorial.com). Our sympathy is extended to his wife, Lisa, and all his family and friends.

—Class Secretaries: *Wendy Behringer Nelson (gomomgo@bellsouth.net); and Caleb Rick (crick@northcommon.com).*

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Steve Genereaux sent a note in April just as he and wife Jamie were finishing up their maple syrup production for the spring. He wrote, "Our three kids ski race at Burke and we cross paths with fellow Midd alums at various races. The last race at Stowe was for 7- to 10-year-olds in northern Vermont and the following parents, besides me, were present: **Vicki Seiden Gonin** (whose son Sebastian won), **Tom Jennings**, Steve Utter '81, Dale Hadley '84, **Cindy Gavett Mumford**, and Eric Wilson '84, whose son Matt won and whose daughter Moriah got second place. So there you have it—the list of middle-aged, ski-racing parents, carrying parkas, waxing skis, and enabling the next generation of ski bums." ✷ Living in Lynnfield, Mass., with wife Brenda and daughter Marissa, **Bob Calamari** is senior VP at Bank of America and has over 20 years of experience in the financial services industry. ✷ First American Insurance Underwriters Inc. of Needham, Mass., recently named **Holly Charlesworth Casner** as assistant to the president. Formerly she was at Strategic Financial Partners in Waltham, Mass., where she served as a financial representative for five years. She lives in Weston, Mass., with her three children.

—Class Secretaries: *Ruth Kennedy (kennedyr2@aetna.com); and Siobhan Leahy Ulrich (sulrich@westminster-school.org).*

84

Jim and **Liz Hackett Robinson** and their three daughters returned to Middlebury last August after living in London for two years. Liz is back at the College working for the president as the director of the project on innovation and creativity. Jim is enjoying what he considers the best of both worlds—continuing his business in London and living in Weybridge, Vt. ✷ Chris and **Allison Wheatley Bovard** hosted a reception in April at their home in Dallas, Texas, for students who had been accepted into the Class of 2011. ✷ **Tom Kottler** would like to get the word out about "Team Midd" for the Connecticut Challenge—a charity bicycle ride through Fairfield and Litchfield counties on July 28. The director of this event is Bob Mazzone, husband of Kim Kiner '83, a cancer survivor. Please go to www.ctchallenge.org for more information. ✷ In California, **Hector Guzman** was appointed to the bench last year by Gov. Arnold Schwarzenegger and now presides over felony preliminary hearings at the Airport Courthouse in Los Angeles County. He and wife Adriana enjoy fly-fishing and camping in the Sierras, Alaska, Canada, and Mexico—or wherever the trout or salmon are biting! ✷ Also in California, Sutter Santa Cruz, a division of the Palo Alto Medical Foundation, recently announced **Betsy Stone** had been named director of quality management, risk management, and quality improvement. Betsy earned her DrPH in epidemiology from UC-Berkeley and her MPH from Columbia Univ. ✷ Secretary Zehner reports: **Christopher** (Buck) **Dominick** of Denver reports that while in Aspen with sons Christopher (15) and Josh (13) for the Winter X-Games, he ran into **Anne Chapman** and husband Brent, Andy '85 and **Wendy Tanner Bermingham**, and Freddy Taylor '83. Buck skied with fellow '84ers **Pete Tichansky** and **B.J. Paik** in Vail. The threesome apparently were waxing philosophical, coming to the recognition that they may only have five to seven years left to ski hard. They concluded they should make an effort to make the most of those years. Buck also attended a Who concert with son Josh last fall. An essentially forgotten band called The Pretenders opened the show. Buck reminisced about his trip to see this same Who band in Syracuse in 1983 with friends **Todd Hermanson**, Annie Chapman, and Jamie Magee '82. By the time you read this, the national lacrosse championships will have been held in Baltimore, and Buck, along with **Larry Goldstein**, **Marty Lanigan**, and Alex Barnes '85 hope that other Midd folks will have visited them in their rented Winnebago. ✷ On the subject of Mr. Lanigan, he is the CEO of a commercial mezzanine conduit that creates commercial mortgage-backed securities from pools of loans. His shop opened its fifth office in Toronto last year. Marty and his family are doing well. ✷ Gentle giant **Jeff Connolly** is the director of alumni relations at St. John's Prep and enjoys staying in touch with classmates. Your author had an enjoyable dinner with Jeff and **Brian O'Sullivan** at a football social dinner in Boston. Although Jeff mentioned that he was contemplating injuring the author's ACL, this did not occur, and we had a nice evening catching up. ✷ **David Torres** left JP Morgan after a 22-year career to move with his family to Cape Town, South Africa, to take a job as a director of mothers2mothers, an international NGO working in the field of prevention of mother-to-child transmission of HIV/AIDS. "My responsibilities include general management, fund-raising, running an income-generation project where we employ our clients to do beading work, and helping with the business side of our international expansion across Africa. Please visit www.m2m.org to find out more about what we do." David noted his life in Cape Town couldn't be more different from London. Wife Kathryn is helping a friend run a remedial reading center at a government school which buses most of its students into the city from local townships. Children Alice (10) and Jack (6) have settled into local schools, and everyone is learning to speak Xhosa. Anyone else on the continent interested in being part of a "Middlebury in Africa" network of alums should contact David at datorr@gmail.com, and anyone visiting Cape Town should get in touch. ✷ **Becky Bayless Theobold** reports that, unbelievably, her oldest child, Sarah, just finished her junior year in high school and they came east to do the college tour over spring break. Becky is also hard at work finishing up revisions on her dissertation in geography at the Univ. of Colorado at Boulder. ✷ Please send us your updates. We're interested in hearing about you.

—Class Secretaries: *Andrew Zehner (andrew.zehner@pfizer.com); and Kimberly Schlegel Boscow (ksboscow@msn.com).*

85

Exciting things are happening at **Bart Riley**'s company, A123Systems. General Motors is designing two plug-in hybrid vehicles and they've chosen A123 to develop batteries for one of them—and may award them a similar contract for the other. A123 has created rechargeable lithium batteries that deliver faster acceleration in a hybrid and are safer. Their goal is to develop a battery for plug-in hybrids that can achieve 155 miles to the gallon and reduce demand for gasoline by 70 percent. ✷ After 17 years as a performer and choreographer for Pilobolus, **Adam Battelstein** developed his own show for children called Storeography. Combining story and dance, he performs at schools all over Connecticut. Recently he developed a new program that combines dance and science called Loco-motion. ✷ This spring, **Dan Goldman**, who had been serving as cohead of North American interest-rate products at Citigroup in New York, retired after 22 years in the business. ✷ **Cammy Briggs Roffe** has been living and working at the Canterbury School in New Milford, Conn., for the past 12 years. Working at a boarding school is not just a job, it's a very busy, crazy, and rewarding way of life! She teaches a full load (biology, oceanography, biome ecology, and West African cultures, created out of her Peace Corps experience), coaches varsity field hockey and riding, and advises eight students. She also coleads several clubs, takes 12 students annually to Montana for a leadership/outdoor experience, and does dorm duty. Cammy's husband, the technology coordinator, is very busy as the school switches to SMART boards in all the classrooms. Son Cam (12) and daughter Katie (10) are

thriving and looking forward to Canterbury in a few years. In her free time, Cammy is working on an MLS degree from Wesleyan Univ. She runs into **Nancy Urner-Berry** once in a while as Nancy works at Westminster School whose sports teams compete against Canterbury's teams. Cammy sends a "Big Hello" to all 1985 classmates! ✷ From Chicago we heard from **Reeve** and **Melissa Wheeler Waud.** Reeve writes that he and Melissa began dating sophomore year at Middlebury, and 25 years later are still together—having a great time—with two kids, Reeve Jr., a sophomore at St. Paul's School, and Cecily, a 7th grader in Lake Forest. After college, Reeve and Melissa lived in New York while Melissa worked at Bergdorf Goodman and Reeve worked at Salomon Brothers. Kellogg Business School followed shortly thereafter, and Reeve and Melissa married in 1988. (Sam Pierpont '84 was an usher at their wedding!) After business school, they decided to stay in Chicago much to Melissa's dismay, as she had grown up in London and Tokyo. She needed a little acclimating to the "Windy City" which, thankfully, she now calls home. While Reeve enjoyed working for one of the leading private equity firms from 1987 until 1993, he finally decided to start his own firm venturing off with a budget of $5,000 —and a mortgage and a second child on the way. (Reeve speculates that Melissa started to question his sanity at this point.) Quite a few years have passed since the founding of his firm, Waud Capital Partners. Reeve still remembers sitting at a desk made of a door over two file cabinets, in an office lent to him by a friend. Today his company's portfolio companies, which span a wide range of industries including petroleum distribution, water treatment, alarm monitoring and security, and healthcare services, have revenues of almost $4 billion, and employ more than 7,000 people. More importantly, Reeve and Melissa are having fun and spending lots of time with their kids, skiing in Colorado (Melissa seems to get in almost six weeks a year), sailing, and traveling frequently. They would welcome Middlebury friends to give them a call when in Chicago or send e-mails to rwaud@waudcapital.com. ✷ **Suzanne Poulin Rowan** wrote from Maryland. She had just returned from Sarasota, Fla., where she met up with **Lissa Briggs Gosiger** and **Maureen Menikheim** for their annual girls getaway weekend. Every year, the three friends have a great time reminiscing about Midd, including fun times at the Bud, Mr. Up's, the Alibi, KDR, etc. They also keep in touch with **Marcia Sullivan Kovalik** in New Hampshire, **Lyn Hermann Grace** and **Linda Tschudy Werner** in St. Louis, **John** and **Karen Rockow Chalmers** in Oregon, and **Betsy Saunders Bunce** in Pennsylvania. Suzanne herself is doing great. She's married to Mark (19 years this year!), who she met the summer before her senior year at Midd. They have daughter Kaitlin (15) and son Brendan (12). Since getting her master's in applied math at GWU, Suzanne has worked at Lockheed Martin (formerly IBM) in Maryland for the past 20 years. She's the program manager for the GPS program. Suzanne welcomes e-mails from Midd friends at rowangang@msn.com. ✷ We also heard from **Shelagh Connor Shapiro** in Burlington, Vt. "Vermont is still just the most fantastic place to live." A self-described "terrible skier at Midd," Shelagh reports that she is now "a slightly less horrible snowboarder." (Of course we all know that she is probably a great snowboarder!) She lives with husband Jerry and sons Connor (15) and Aaron (12). Her stepson, Bennett, has finished his commitment to the Marines and returned safely from his second tour in Iraq. Bennett will attend medical school in the fall. Shelagh is still writing fiction and she received her MFA from Vermont College in 2003. In 2004, Julia Alvarez nominated her for a fellowship to Bread Loaf. In 2005, an excerpt of Shelagh's memoir, *Comfortless on Bondi Beach*, was published in an Australian anthology. The book concerns long-distance loss and grief, and deals specifically with the unexpected death of her mother back in the States when she was living in Sydney with family. Shelagh recently finished writing her third novel, *Surviving Bliss,* and is at work on a collection of linked stories. Although still working to publish one of the novels, her shorter work has been published and is forthcoming in various literary journals. Shelagh loves her work, writing and teaching in local arts and adult education programs. ✷ We also heard from **Peter Clough.** He met up with **Chris Lande**, **Chris Santella**, and **Ware Kuschner** in Denver over Martin Luther King's birthday weekend for some skiing at Copper Mountain. Chris L. came in from the Netherlands, Chris S. from Oregon, Ware from San Francisco, and Peter from Chicago. "Things started out a little rough when I got pulled over for driving on a bus-only route and then got a ticket for failure to carry proof-of-insurance. Luckily some fancy legal maneuvering has since cleared my good name and driving record, but everyone gave me a hard time about it all weekend. Good skiing with some football watching all thanks to Ware's continuing medical education seminar. No one got injured over the weekend, though we may have drowned a few brain cells in beer!" Sounds fun, Peter—just like the days of old at Middlebury! ✷ Thank you to all our classmates who wrote in. Keep it up, classmates of 1985!

—Class Secretaries: *Ruth Lohmann Davis (rdavis@comcast.net); and Denah Lohmann Toupin (denaht@comcast.net).*

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Julie Morris Ogden enjoys teaching English at the Hamilton-Wenham Regional High School in Massachusetts while balancing her sons' active lacrosse and hockey schedules. ✷ **John Aicher** writes that his law practice is celebrating its 15th successful year and he is enjoying coaching his son in baseball and watching his daughter play lacrosse and soccer. He recently spent some time golfing in Florida with **Henry Persons**, **Brian Buteau**, and **Greg Sheffer**. Henry is still in Chicago working with Deutsche Bank and having a ball with sons Henry and Jacob. Brian lives in Ripton, Vt., and Greg practices law in San Francisco. ✷ **Mark Nardella** and wife Karen are busy with twin sons Matt and Colin and daughter Natalie. ✷ **Gary Domoracki** and wife Christy live in Hamilton, Mass., with their six children. ✷ **Monica Carroll McCabe** has recently moved from her mountainside home in New Haven, Vt., to Weybridge Street in Middlebury. She would appreciate a call before you drop in so she can remove construction debris. Monica works for the College with the International Student and Scholar services so if you know of employment or internship opportunities for international students attending Middlebury, please feel free to share your information with her. She's still trying to figure out whose old room in Sig Ep her office occupies. Third floor facing the old football field. Any insight is welcome. ✷ **Tom Farrell** has made a break as corporate counsel and started up his own transactional practice, Farrell & Associates, in Newburyport, Mass. ✷ **Bill McFadden** has been having a good time playing fútbol at Grantham Indoor in Grantham, N.H. Although he lives in Strafford, Vt., he travels there on Monday nights for the pickup soccer games. He says it's as much a social event as an athletic one! ✷ Artist **Jane Hoffman Maxwell** had an exhibit at the New England Institute of Art in Brookline, Mass., this past spring. Entitled "S, M, L, XL," the show featured supersized paper-doll images that examined the feminine ideal. Jane said she was interested in opening a dialogue about the toll our dieting culture is taking on women and young girls. Created with vintage paper, the dolls were collages of such quirky items as old sewing patterns, Weight Watchers journals, and old food labels—all fruits and vegetables, of course.

—Class Secretaries: *Torsten Garber (skytag@verizon.net); and Kate Wallace Perrotta (pgperrotta@verizon.net).*

87 REUNION CLASS

Steve Baker writes, "I've been living in Rowayton, Conn., for 13 years with wife Wendy and daughters Susanna (10) and Greta (6)." ✷ Ambit Biosciences announced this past winter that **Daniel Treiber** had been promoted to director of molecular biology and technology development. With a Ph.D. in toxicology from MIT, Dan was previously a senior research associate at the Scripps Research Institute in La Jolla, Calif. He joined Ambit in 2000. ✷ **Gilles Rollet** writes, "After 14 years with ABN AMRO in Hong Kong, South Africa, Uzbekistan, San Francisco, Geneva, and Dubai, I finally made a move to join Mirabaud, a Swiss private bank, as their managing partner in Dubai. For more news, check out my blog: www.inthefutures.blogspot.com." ✷ In Greenwich, Conn., **Joe Beninati** and partner's firm, Antares Investment Partners, has been doing well. A private-equity and development firm, Antares manages real estate, renovates buildings, builds them, finds tenants, and invests its own equity. The types of real estate run the gamut from offices to high-end homes. One project includes redeveloping 82 acres on the 250-acre peninsula in Stamford Harbor to build 4,000 homes. Antares has also donated 1.5 acres to the Waterside School to fulfill its goal of building its own schoolhouse. The Waterside School is a private school founded in 2001 to offer high-quality education to low-income children. ✷ **Pat Callahan** writes, "After my stint as captain and member of the Middlebury ski team, it's probably no surprise that I'm still a ski bum. I coached for two years at Aspen and five years at St. Lawrence (1998 NCAA Coach of the Year). The past nine years I have been head coach for juniors at the Aspen Valley Ski Club. After 16 years of coaching I am taking a sabbatical and going to South America to (what else?) coach a team from Valle Nevado, near Santiago, Chile." Pat expressed regrets that his Chilean sabbatical would prevent him from attending our 20th reunion, and sent his best regards to all.

—Class Secretaries: *Elizabeth Ryan O'Brien (obrien@bigwhoop.com); and Tom Funk (tfunk@timberlineinteractive.com).*

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Michael Obel-Omia writes, "**Steve Feldman** and I reconnected at the Laurel School Gator Bash in Shaker Heights, Ohio. Our daughters are in the same kindergarten class at Laurel and we've bumped into one another on a few occasions. Now I'm trying to drag him over to my house to have dinner with my family. The Class of '88 is big in Clevetown. **Enrique De La Mata**, Steve, and I are all here! Enrique even works with me at University School. Come visit and see what all the fuss is about!" ✷ From **Beth Zogby** we heard, "Since fall 2003, I've continued my career in institutional advancement at the Univ. of Rochester, most recently shifting to focus on foundation relations. The more interesting news is that I went to Mumbai and Pune in India last summer (2006) to celebrate my 40th birthday." ✷ Chicagoan **Shawn Ryan** was profiled last December in the *Chicago Tribune*. Even though he has enjoyed great success with his FX drama, *The Shield*, and the series he coproduced for CBS, *The Unit*, Shawn remains at heart a down-to-earth Rockford, Ill., guy—and, of course, a die-hard Bears and Cubs fan.

—Class Secretaries: *John Brainerd (jbinfbx@gmail.com); and Claire Gwatkin Jones (gwatko@yahoo.com), 334 N. Oakland St., Arlington, VA 22203.*

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Adrienne Buda Anderson sent this note: "My husband, Chris, and I are busy building a new home in Englewood, N.J., for our family. We've had the opportunity to spend time with my fellow Middlebury alums over the past few months, including **Allison Black Levin** and her family in Washington, D.C., just after Thanksgiving 2006. We saw John '88 and **Aniko Nakazawa DeLaney** and their girls in Middlebury over the President's Day weekend—great skiing at the Snow Bowl! We also hit the slopes in Utah in March skiing with **Melanie Friedlander**." ✷ On July 29, 2006, **Delilah Poupore** and Jonathan Drummy were married on Square Pond in Maine. A notary public performed the legal aspects of the marriage on a pontoon boat in the middle of the lake, which was followed by a small ceremony on the lake's edge. Suzanne Church '88 and Liz Hopper Whitelam '91 were there to celebrate with them and sing during the ceremony! ✷ In Alexandria, Va., **Viviana Rodriguez Davila** recently won a 2007 Alexandria Education Partnership Excellence in Education Award. Viviana teaches at Episcopal High School. Congratulations! ✷ **Tim O'Shea** writes, "I figured it was time to actually submit something to the class notes! I recently wrote a book—a collection of essays titled *Don't Think Less of Me*. It's been out there for a few months, and I wanted to pass along the news to my Midd classmates. I've achieved the high honor of actually having it hit the shelves in the Middlebury College bookstore. I'm excited at the news and wanted to let others know. For those classmates not in the general Middlebury neighborhood, check it out on Amazon.com. That's an action photo of my daughter on the cover." ✷ From **Chris Hiland** we heard: "Survived the surprise 40th birthday party for **Graham Goldsmith** in NYC. Hale and hearty friends in attendance were **Jan Haas**, **Bruce Anfindsen**, **Lisa Seiden McGowan**, and **Sean** (Wheat) **Brennan** (in addition to Graham's brother Spencer '95). Notably ABSENT were **Steve Becker**, Tim O'Shea, and **Ryder Stahl**. Anyone else not there probably had a legitimate excuse. Had lunch with **John Renwick** in Chicago the week prior and learned he'll be moving the family from Kuala Lumpur to Toronto this summer after a year as CFO-Asia for Kellogg Co." ✷ As a professor and student adviser at Vermont Technical College, **Chris Dutton** recently was awarded the W. Robert Wonkka Advising Award, given annually to a faculty member recognized for exceptional commitment to their students' academic success. Chris is an assistant professor of agriculture and head of the dairy farm management program. He also manages the college farm. With a DVM from UPenn, Chris practiced as a veterinarian prior to joining the Vermont Tech faculty in 2005. ✷ Money manager **Scott Glasser** has successfully turned around the Legg Mason Partners Dividend Strategy Fund and made it into an industry leader. ✷ The Univ. of Pittsburgh Medical Center has named thoracic surgeon **Thomas Gleason** as the director of its new Center for Thoracic Aortic Disease. The center was created to provide more effective treatment for aneurysms and other disorders involving the aorta. Tom and wife Cecilia live in Fox Chapel, Pa., with daughter Annika and son Aidan. ✷ Keith and Jeff would like to encourage members of the class to share their stories by e-mailing them. They'd love to get some more ink for the class!

—Class Secretaries: *Keith Pennell (kpennell@dfwcapital.com); and Jeff Somers (jeffs@zillow.com), 4220 51st Ave. S., Seattle, WA 98118.*

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Some news from the former rugby crowd: **Mark Maxwell**, formerly known as Grog, lives in the SF Bay Area and is still working in the Internet/software space. "My wife Andrea and I have three little boys—Sam (5) and twins Will and Luke (2). We see a lot of **Andrew Guggenhime**, his wife Shari, and their three kids (daughter who is five and boy/girl twins who are three-and-a-half) and last winter spent a weekend in the Sierras with them getting all our kids to fall in love with skiing. It seems to have worked." ✷ **Elizabeth Strachan Miller**, husband Scott, and sons Owen and Calvin, welcomed Wyatt Cooper Miller on March 7. ✷ **Geoff Coffey** and wife Lotta welcomed their first child, Marlow Adelaide Coffey. She was born on February 25, making her a full ten days older than Wyatt. There is already some chatter as to whether young Wyatt will be accompanying Ms. Coffey as his Zete date, circa 2027. ✷ **Ellen Butzel** and husband Mark Ruebel live in Seattle with two-year-old daughter Stella. ✷ **Lyssandra Barbieri** was married to Laurent at home in Italy this past fall (for the second time—they were married here in the U.S. last year!). Both **Elisabeth Grinspoon** and **Susan Curry** attended the week of festivities and the ceremony. The happy couple recently bought an old townhouse in Baltimore and are planning on restoring it back to its Victorian/Art Nouveau bones, using the most environmentally friendly and energy efficient technology and materials, as well as using local artisans, artists, and builders. All this ties into Lyssandra's career in green building, a.k.a. championing environmental leadership in commercial construction. To further this goal, she has been pursuing an M.S. in real estate development at Johns Hopkins, with an emphasis on sustainable development. She also makes time to see some Midd friends including **Annie Janeway** and **Audrey Pritchard**, and frequently gets together with **Marco Scuriatti** and his family. ✷ **Remy Levy** is alive and well in Santa Monica, Calif., where he lives with wife Cathy Kehr and kids Ryan (8) and Warren (4). Remy has retired from The Capital Group Companies where his wife still works. His primary job these days is the kids, though he is working with some nonprofits, the PTA, and other personal ventures. But his days mostly revolve around getting the kids launched into this world on good footing. ✷ **David Parrot** writes, "Great to see everyone at our last reunion. Since then I moved to Marin, Calif., with wife Arbella and sons Andrew and Liam. Had a mini-reunion in Las Vegas last year with **Chris Awtrey**, **Todd Dubner**, **David King**, **Josh Yaguda**, **Amos Beason**, **Pete Kellner**, and **Stewart Rauch**. ✷ In March, **Randall Berry** was the host for an evening lecture by President Emeritus and College Professor John M. McCardell Jr. entitled "Abe Lincoln Approaches his Bicentennial." The event was sponsored by the Twin Cities Chapter of the Alumni Association. ✷ The New York Chapter was also busy this spring with a special performance for alumni of the world premiere of *Rearviewmirror*, a new play by **Eric Winick**, directed by Carl Forsman '93. ✷ In other performance news, in March **Eliza Wilson Ingle** presented "Dancing Truth: Using Movement to Uncover the Soul," a contemporary dance concert at the College of Charleston, S.C. An adjunct professor of dance at the College of Charleston, Eliza has performed in New York and locally in the Anonymity Dance Company and other groups. ✷ As a leading expert on Wahhabism, an ultraorthodox sect of Sunni Islam, **Natana De Long-Bas** is attempting to discover why some Wahhabis have followed a pious path and others, like Osama bin Laden, have turned to terrorism. In order to do her research, Natana travels to Saudi Arabia to study the original Wahhabi texts in the national archives. She hopes to better understand how the movement arose and developed and why such varying interpretations of the texts have occurred. While there, she wears a burka out of respect for the culture and admits that she is "a bit of an object of curiosity." ✷ **Rob Gray** has signed on as a political consultant for Sen. John McCain's presidential exploratory campaign. As founder and president of Gray Media, Rob has worked on several campaigns including the Bush-Cheney campaigns of 2000 and 2004. ✷ Army Sgt. 1st Class **James Bishop** has finally settled stateside and is teaching at the Defense Language Institute in Monterey, Calif. After 13 years in the military and with tours of duty in both Iraq and Afghanistan, Jim was awarded the Bronze Star for combat operations in Afghanistan as part of Operation Enduring Freedom. About his experience, Jim says, "It was me and two other guys. We were living outside the wire (camp) about six miles away from any other Americans. We did two five-week stints and were under attack a number of times. Sometimes it was just a brief attack but a couple of times we were shelled all night long." Jim's leadership in bringing everyone through safely earned him the Bronze Star.

—Class Secretaries: *Elizabeth Toder (eatoder@hotmail.com), 242 Baltic St., Apt. 11, Brooklyn, NY 11201; and Dawn Cagley Drew (dmd_phr@hotmail.com).*

Save the Dates

Upcoming Alumni and Parent Events

August 29–September 2
Alumni College

September 7–8
Gordon C. Perine '49 Golf Tournament

September 28–30
Alumni Leadership Conference

October 12–14
Fall Family Weekend

October 26–28
Homecoming

Information about all these events and more at www.middlebury.edu/alumni/events/

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Karen Harper writes, "Our baby daughter was born on Valentine's Day 2007, joining my husband, Gavin Kernaghan, Rowan (4), and me. Until last summer, I was a professor in biology at Laval University in Quebec City for two years while my husband was unemployed. Now we have switched and moved to Halifax where he is a professor at Mount Saint Vincent Univ. I'm hoping to get a position in the next year or two but for now I'm a volunteer professor working with students and their research projects, including one on tree lines in association with the International Polar Year." ✳ In Alexandria, Va., **Katherine Martin Heyder** recently won a 2007 Alexandria Education Partnership Excellence in Education Award. She teaches at Alexandria Country Day School. Congratulations! ✳ With a degree from Boston College Law School, **Tracey Spruce** is a partner at Dalton & Finegold LLP in Andover, Mass. Previously she ran her own law practice in Boston. She began her legal career as an associate in the Labor and Employment Department at Foley Hoag LLP and served as in-house counsel for Akamai Technologies. ✳ In South Carolina, **Robin Waites** serves as the executive director of the Historic Columbia Foundation. With a master's degree in art and art history from USC, one goal she hopes to accomplish is to establish a historic garden district in the city center to draw cultural tourists. ✳ In April a showing of **Caroline Morner Berg**'s documentary *Babymother: Seventeen, pregnant and nowhere to go* occurred at Dana Auditorium on campus. The film focuses on two teenage girls in New York and their uncertain paths to becoming mothers.

—Class Secretaries: *Bill Driscoll (william.driscoll@rhi.com); and Kate J. Kelley (k_kelley@comcast.net).*

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Reunion Class

Thanks to all who contributed to the Class of 1992 Memorial Fund, a $10,000 scholarship fund to honor and remember our classmates who have passed away since our time at Middlebury—**Sandy Hume**, **Heather Wilson**, and **Matt Cevallos**. For the 2007–2008 academic year, this fund will support a student who qualifies for financial aid. ✳ **Miha Zajec** writes, "My daughter, Sofia Katja, turned six in January. Her mom and I met in Italy on an MBA program and were married until last year. We are all living in Greenwich, Conn. I switched to real estate four years ago after working in corporate finance and capital markets for a bank in NYC for seven years. Be in touch if you're thinking of moving. I have wonderful contacts worldwide. The Web site is www.greenwichfineproperties.com. Here's to the next 15 years." ✳ Joanne and **Matt Pauley** are pleased to announce the arrival of son Gibson Secrest Pauley who was born February 1. Gibson joins big brother Truman and big sister Channing. The Pauleys recently moved from Brentwood to Santa Monica, Calif. ✳ **Chris** and **Sherry Pelkey Roper** have been living happily in the outskirts of Richmond, Va., for the last six years. Sons Nathaniel (6) and Ben (3) keep them busy and entertained. Chris works out of their home for Academic Travel Abroad, as senior program manager for Asia. (A division of Academic Travel Abroad manages Middlebury's China program in Hongzhou.) Sherry works at Owens & Minor, the country's largest distributor of medical and surgical supplies to acute-care hospitals. Chris was looking forward to traveling with Nate to China in April, where he could show off all that captivated him while he was studying abroad at Midd. ✳ **Tanna Schwarz Whitman** writes, "I got married in April 2006 to Petty Officer 1st Class Michael Whitman of the U.S. Coast Guard. We were married in Virginia in a small ceremony with Mike's seven-year-old son as our ringbearer. In May, we found out we were being transferred from our beloved Duluth, Minn., to Maine so we moved to Brunswick (home of Bowdoin) in June. We love it here as does our three-year-old weimaraner Smoky who is still a bit confused as to why the big lake here tastes so salty! I'm working with an attorney in Gardiner, having taken and passed my third bar examination (ah, the life of a military wife)." ✳ **Sandy Paige** has been living in Hallowell, Maine, for the last four years with wife Ann and two children. He's working for his own consulting company (www.secondstreetconsulting.com) on energy development and commercial transaction project management. ✳ From Watertown, Mass., **Julie Parker** writes, "I am director of operations of Baptiste Power Yoga which is really fun because I get to travel a lot and do a lot of hot yoga! I have a painting studio nearby in an old broom factory and enjoy my time there. I try to get together with **Allan Reeder** and **Christa Hawryluk Collins** when I can, but unfortunately, those visits are too few and far between. I live with boyfriend Dan and our new rabbit, Frankie Franklin." ✳ Ed '93 and **Sarah Ellwood Opler** are happy to announce the arrival of son Teddy in April 2006. Sarah writes that Teddy and his three sisters, Sophie (6), Chloe (4.5), and Phoebe (2.5) keep her quite busy. ✳ Congrats to **Matthew Saldivar** who landed the role of Kenickie in this summer's Broadway revival of *Grease* directed by Kathleen Marshall. He appeared on the final episode of NBC's *Grease: You're the One that I Want*—a show that allowed TV viewers to cast the next Danny and Sandy for the new Broadway production. ✳ Devine Millimet law firm recently announced that **Matthew Johnson** had been elected a shareholder. With a J.D. from William & Mary Law School, Matt is a successful litigator for the firm. ✳ From Switzerland, **Kiki Stromstad** writes, "I am executive director of the American International Club of Geneva in Switzerland. So if there are any Midd people in the Geneva/Lausanne area tell them to contact me and become members! It's fun! We're the ones who organize the Fourth of July party in Geneva with a turnout of about 10,000 people! On another note, I'm in the process of divorce but am lucky to have a cute little daughter, Kassandra (1). Otherwise, life moves forward and we are doing well. I'm often in touch with Laura Manibo Callan '90 who is my daughter's godmother. Otherwise, I have lost touch with many Midd people and would love to hear again from Hilary, Christine, and many others." ✳ **Tom Evans**, wife Jen Bush, toddler Lily, and baby Sam have relocated to their fifth country in the past 15 years. "My career at Grey Advertising has brought us to New York, London, Paris, São Paulo, and now Singapore. Even though we're still unpacking, we're already looking forward to getting out and exploring the region. For those in Asia, or those passing through, get in touch (tomevans@greyapac.com)." ✳ **Dirk Nakazawa** writes, "At this point in my life I want to share something. For years I suspected I was struggling with some kind of issue that not all of us have to deal with. However, as a child, teen, and young adult, I could not figure out what it was that made me feel somewhat different from others. After 27 years, in 1997, I was told that I had bipolar illness. Although it made great sense and helped me better understand why I had felt something was a bit off in my life, now I had to deal with the issue and the label of having a mental illness. Since 1997 I have been working at reshaping my life. Learning I had the illness came as both good and bad news—good in that I could get help with it now that it had been identified and bad in that I had to deal with the stigma. But many good things have come together in my life and the future looks brighter. I've found a place I can lovingly call home in Rutland, Vt. I have wonderful, caring, and supportive people in my life. I'm learning that through educating myself about what it takes to manage bipolar illness it's very possible to have a life that one can truly love and be passionate about." Dirk invites any other classmates who have struggled with mental illness to share their stories as well. ✳ **Kate Côté Gillin** completed her Ph.D. in history from William & Mary in February. Husband Peter and she both accepted new jobs at The Pomfret School in Connecticut. Kate will be in the history department, and Peter will be the new dean of students. Sons Jack and Alexander are wonderful and growing fast. ✳ **Damon** and **Lori Racha Silverman** welcomed baby number four, Kate Charlotte, last November 20. Big siblings Andrew and Matthew (both 6) and Chloe (3) adore her. "We love our new house we built in Charlotte, Vt., and hope never to move again! We're both working at Fletcher Allen Healthcare in Burlington." ✳ **William Okin** writes, "Living in Ojai, Calif., with wife Patty Waltcher and stepson Thomas. Trying to keep a nonprofit Buddhist organization called Satdharma afloat. Have let nickname BJ dissolve into the past!" ✳ **Ryan Tranquilla** and wife Lori recently welcomed twins Alex George and Paul Ronald who join big sister Mae (3).

—Class Secretaries: *Fred Lawrence (flawrence@ipaa.org); and Sara Weale (sweale@mindspring.com).*

LANGUAGE SCHOOLS

Chinese

This past spring, East Asian expert **Robert Suettinger** ('67, '68) was the Stephen Edward Scarff Memorial Visiting Professor at Lawrence Univ. He team-taught a course called The United States and Rising Asian Powers. Currently he is an analytic director with Centra Technology, a consulting firm that provides national security research and analysis.

English

Herbert Martin (M.Litt. '72) has a new book of selected poetry out called *Inscribing My Name.* Herbert is the poet in residence at the Univ. of Dayton in Ohio. ✷ **Martha Ackmann** (M.A. '79) gave a talk recently entitled "The Dream of Space Flight and How It Was Taken Away from Women." Martha is a journalist, author, and editor who writes about women who have changed America. She also serves on the faculty of the gender studies department at Mt. Holyoke College. Her book *The Mercury 13: The True Story of Thirteen Women and the Dream of Space Flight* has received critical acclaim. ✷ **Patricia Schaefer Sehulster** (M.A. '80) recently earned her Ph.D. at Fordham Univ. She is a professor of writing and literature at SUNY-Westchester Community College. ✷ Effective July 1, **Frank Bass** (M.A. '82) became the superintendent of schools for the Pelham and Windham school districts in New Hampshire. He served the past five years as assistant superintendent of the Manchester (N.H.) school district. ✷ **Nancie Atwell** ('79, '80, '82) has published her eighth book on teaching entitled *The Reading Zone.* While her first seven books were for teachers, this book is aimed at parents as well. ✷ A full-time English teacher at Mississippi Delta Community College, **Renee Moore** (M.A. '97) recently served on a national panel of 18 expert teachers who examined the issue of performance pay. The report, "Performance Pay for Teachers: Designing a System That Students Deserve," is creating a stir in the education community. ✷ **Erin Pike Mayo** (M.A. '00) has become the new head of the Upper School at the Episcopal School of Dallas. Previously she was the assistant headmaster for academic affairs at St. Johnsbury Academy in Vermont. ✷ **Maria Winfield** (M.A. '02), a doctoral candidate in the department of language and literacy education at the Univ. of Georgia, was awarded the J. William Fanning Graduate Award, given to a graduate student with excellent leadership qualities. ✷ As an eighth grade language arts teacher, **Gail Denton** (M.A. '05) was one of five people chosen from across the country to participate in a national panel to discuss the future of technology in education. The conference was sponsored by the National Writing Project.

French

Maine Public Safety Commissioner **Michael Cantara** (M.A. '77) was sworn in as a Maine District Court judge this past January. He previously served as a York County district attorney and the mayor of Biddeford, Maine. ✷ The Language Learning Institute in Schenectady, N.Y., founded and directed by **Nancy Scarselletta** (M.A. '78), recently expanded its program to include beginning Italian in addition to its French classes. ✷ **Art Evans** (M.A. '79), professor of French at DePauw Univ., serves as the series editor of Wesleyan Univ. Press's *Early Classics of Science Fiction* series. They recently came out with an English translation of *The Kip Brothers*—one of Jules Verne's *Voyages Extraordinaires.* ✷ As VP for health policy at the Missouri Foundation for Health, **Leslie Soggs Reed** (M.A. '88) was awarded a Fulbright Scholar grant to do research at the European Foundation Centre and the Network of European Foundations in Belgium. Focusing her research on how foundations from different European nations have developed techniques for cooperative funding and collaborative activity related to EU policy, she'll bring back what she learns to her own foundation. ✷ In Louisville, Ky., **Virginia Kelly Judd** (M.A. '90) is the executive director of the Humana Foundation, the philanthropic arm of Humana Inc., a health-benefits company.

German

In Bangor, Maine, the *Bangor Daily News* announced that **Tim Allen** (M.A. '77) has been named assignment editor responsible for political coverage, business, health care, the environment, and education. Tim has almost 30 years of journalism experience.

Russian

Michael Arny ('76) is the founder and president of the Leonardo Academy, a nonprofit organization that helps companies, organizations, buildings, events, families, and individuals achieve sustainability. Currently they are working with the Clinton Library in Little Rock, Ark.

Spanish

The *Catholic Times* of Columbus, Ohio, reported this winter that **Virgil Gelormino** (M.A. '63) had published *Memories in Verse of St. Ann's Infant Home and St. Vincent's Orphanage, Columbus, Ohio.* In this book, Virgil recalls time he spent in these children's homes in the 1930s and 1940s. An educator and poet from Dayton, Virgil received the apostolic blessing from Pope John Paul II in April 2005 for his translation of the poetry of St. John of the Cross. ✷ **Kate Hickson** ('82) is teaching Spanish at Nantucket High School. ✷ Hartwick College announced recently that **Mireille Vandenheuvel** (D.M.L. '96) had been promoted to the rank of professor. At Hartwick since 1983, she serves as chair of the department of modern languages and also co-leads the January term programs in Spain and Puerto Rico.

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Anne Harris went on leave from teaching and counseling in the San Francisco Bay Area a year ago and moved with her two-year-old, Noah, to Durham, N.C., where he received a potentially life-saving umbilical cord blood transplant at Duke University Hospital. Noah's transplant is the most promising therapy for curing the extreme high-risk leukemia that he was unexpectedly diagnosed with at 21 months of age. If you would like to talk to Anne about donating cord blood, or want to offer words of support to her family, please go to www.caringbridge.org and type in "noahharris." Anne and her family deeply appreciate all of the love and kindness they have received during this unfathomable experience. ✷ **Jennifer Thompson** and Andrew McGuigan were married recently in Falls Church, Va. Jennifer is the VP for advertising sales and marketing in New York for the Hallmark Channel. Her husband is the director of corporate network services at the Nasdaq stock market in New York. ✷ Kevin '91 and **Jen Parry McCarthy** and big brother Owen (3) welcomed Lucas Aidan McCarthy on July 24, 2006. They are still living in Worcester, Mass., where Jen has a part-time private psychotherapy practice and Kevin is a middle school history teacher at Worcester Academy. ✷ **Carolyn Ramos** has been elected shareholder and director of the law firm of Butt Thornton & Baehr PC in Albuquerque, N.M., where she practices in the areas of trucking, transportation, medical malpractice, product liability, and other catastrophic personal injury defense litigation. Carolyn, husband Chad Cooper '95, and son Santiago (3) are doing great and love to keep in touch with other Middies. Carolyn can be reached at scramos@btblaw.com. —Class Secretaries: *Maria Diaz (latinawriting@gmail.com); and Dan Suratt, 60 Pineapple St., #71, Brooklyn, NY 11201.*

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The Univ. of Rochester recently announced that **Elizabeth Wehle** had been promoted to the position of senior director of donor relations in the advancement division. Her responsibilities include overseeing the organization and coordination of events involving the president and key University supporters. Having been with the University nine years, Becky most recently was the director of regional programs and parent relations for the College of Arts, Sciences, and Engineering. Before joining the University staff, she was the public relations coordinator for the George Eastman House. ✷ Dr. **Lauren Dias**, a specialist in gastrointestinal cancer, onset pain and palliative care, recently joined the medical staff at the North Shore Medical Center (NSMC) Cancer Center. She is also on staff at the Massachusetts General Hospital (MGH) Cancer Center. After receiving her medical degree from Harvard Medical School, Lauren completed her internship and residency at MGH. She completed a fellowship in pain and palliative care at the Dana-Farber Cancer Institute and a hematology/oncology fellowship with Dana-Farber/Partners CancerCare. She is also a clinical instructor at Harvard Medical School. ✷ Seth '92 and **Shana Mitchell Hopkins** welcomed son Sawyer Cabot to the family on December 15, 2006. He joined big sister Sofia (7). Seth is now associate director in Silico at Sepracor, Inc., and Shana is enjoying being at home with Sawyer and volunteering at Sofia's school. ✷ **Christine Waasdorp** writes, "After four years in South Korea, we are thrilled to be moving back to the U.S. I will be starting a three-year pediatric gastroenterology fellowship at Denver Children's Hospital. In my little bit of free time we will be enjoying the clean air, mountains, and climbing!" ✷ On March 10,

Louis Kim and Aylin Tashman were married at the Arizona Biltmore Resort and Spa in Phoenix. Louis is a fellow in cerebrovascular and neuroendovascular neurosurgery at Barrow Neurological Institute in Phoenix. His wife is studying for an MBA at Columbia Univ. ✳ Speaking Chinese has come in handy this year for **Vanessa Branch**. Her latest acting part is in the Chinese production *Milk and Fashion*. *Milk and Fashion* was to premiere at the Shanghai International Film Festival in June.

—Class Secretaries: *Gene Swift (geneswift@mac.com); and M. Helene Robertson (mhrobertson.94@alumni.middlebury.edu).*

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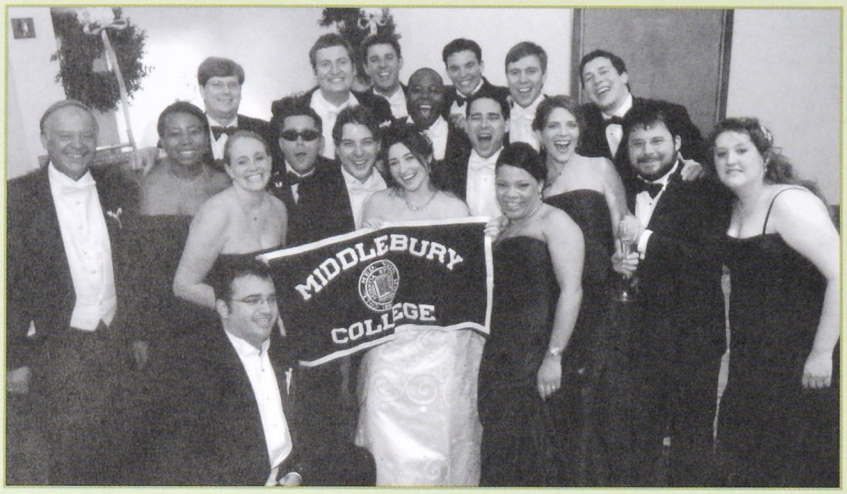
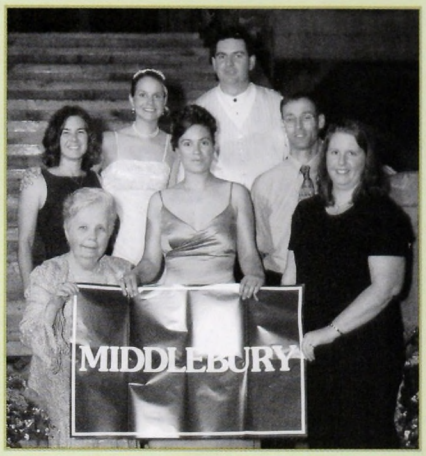
Having met while flying Medevac in Iraq, **Rachel Campbell** and William O'Donnell were married in Alpine, N.Y., in March 2006. Rachel is out of the Army now and going back to school to be a physician's assistant. She and her husband are stationed at Hunter Army Airfield in Savannah, Ga. ✳ **Jennifer Hazen Peers** still enjoys working at Stratus Consulting, an environmental consulting firm in Boulder. She bought a small condo in Winter Park last summer, so she's been mountain biking and skiing as much as possible. "I even bought a Russian rifle and started competing in local biathlon races. I'll never make the Olympic team, but I'm having fun out there and hitting a few targets." ✳ **Mark Ellerbrook** and **Kristen Spangler** live in Seattle with daughter Claire (2). Mark manages an affordable home ownership program for the City of Seattle, and Kristen does small business consulting through the Univ. of Washington. ✳ Last year **James Mack** served as a panelist at the 29th Annual Area Collegiate Chemistry meeting in Tennessee. He is an assistant professor of chemistry at the Univ. of Cincinnati. Wife **Carol Tonge Mack** presented a session entitled "Leading from the Office to the Playground: Professional Parent in the 21st century," at the 2007 Women's Leadership Conference this past March. She is the assistant director of the Center for Exploratory Studies at the Univ. of Cincinnati. ✳ On December 18, **Gus Gostyla** and wife Susie welcomed Zoe Isabel Gostyla. She joins brother Quinn and the rest of the family in Seattle, where Gus is working on "corrupting our kids' futures at Microsoft's Xbox group." ✳ For the last 10 years, **Terra Reilly** has been living in Seattle. She recently started a marketing and interactive media agency called Captive Orbit. Remaining active by rock climbing and skiing, she had an incredible trip to Moab, Utah, last fall. ✳ Last October **Heather Mead Jack** and her husband had son Alexander Charles Jack. He joined sister Elizabeth (4). Heather is running a nonprofit agency in the MetroWest Boston area. ✳ Foreign language dept. chair **Edna-May King** teaches French in the middle school at Pace Academy in Atlanta, Ga. Edna moved to Georgia two years ago after teaching for eight years in Vermont schools. Last summer she had an incredible experience living with a family in Togo. ✳ Recently the Pinckney Hugo Group announced the promotion of **Scott McMany** from assistant art director to art director. ✳ **Victoria Von Hessert** is busy at Jasper Hill Farm in Greensboro, Vt., crafting artisanal cheeses. Jasper Hill Farm cheeses are in demand at the nation's finest restaurants, including culinary king Thomas Keller's French Laundry in Yountville, Calif., and Per Se in NYC. ✳ **Elias Hengst** and **Jared Rager**, owners of two restaurants in the D.C. area, are planning to open a two-story Spanish gastropub named Pata Negra. Gastropub refers to a simple hangout with intimate seating and a focused, limited menu. In particular, they want to serve tapas. ✳ **Roberta Torrens** and **Trey Martin** announce the birth of daughter Finley. She joins older brother Kaleth and sister Althea. Trey is studying at Vermont Law School while Roberta is busy chasing the three kids around Montpelier. ✳ Brian and **Kirsten Bremer Belh** are proud to announce the arrival of beautiful daughter Elena Rose who joins brother Liam (2). They recently moved to Lake Stevens, Wash., in the breathtaking Pacific Northwest and are enjoying getting back into hiking. ✳ **David Mitchell** and wife welcomed their third child on October 25. Rohan joins older sisters Ava (2.5) and Sophia (18 mos.). ✳ **Josh** and **Chihana Tsutsui Schiffer** and son Kenzo welcomed Kaito Samuel Schiffer on August 5, 2005. Josh worked as the assistant chief of service on the Osler Medical Service at Johns Hopkins Hospital in Baltimore, Md., this past year. Chihana took time off from her work in graphic design to be a full-time mother of two boys. They all enjoyed being back in Baltimore but this July, they're returning to live in Seattle, Wash., where Josh will finish his fellowship in infectious diseases at the Univ. of Washington. They're looking forward to hanging out with Kristen Spangler, Mark Ellerbrook, and **Ashley Ball** and husband Elliot Cundiff in Seattle once again. ✳ **Jeff Inglis** is the managing editor of the *Portland Phoenix*, an alternative weekly newspaper in Portland, Maine, and he enjoys getting mailed beer at work, as well as winning regional press awards competitions. Wife Crystal Goodrich (UNH '97) just finished her master's degree in occupational therapy from Boston Univ. Drop Jeff a line at jeff.inglis@pobox.com. ✳ **Nicole Kassissieh** and Craig Jones were married on August 12, 2006, at the Middlebury (Vt.) Congregational Church. Midd friends in attendance were **Kimberly Shaw**, **Betsey Traver Linge**, the bride's aunt, Nancy Furniss Azzam (M.A. Italian '70), and Coach Missy Foote. The reception was held at Roland's Place in New Haven. Nicole and Craig are both completing their training as clinical psychologists and are working in the Boston area. ✳ **Bethany Saulpaugh Fitzgerald** and husband Joe welcomed the arrival of their first child, Gretchen Ivy. Bethany, Joe, and Gretchen live in Burlington, Vt. ✳ After living in NYC for eight years, **Greg Lehmann** and wife Jessica moved to Phoenix, Ariz., in 2005. Greg works for a local business bank called The Biltmore Bank of Arizona. In January of 2006 they welcomed son Oliver. ✳ **Trisha Lucey Blackmar** is happy to report the arrival of daughter Kiley Grayce on September 21, 2006. Trisha enjoyed being home with Kiley and big brother Jack during her six-month maternity leave from her job as an associate editor at *Sports Illustrated*. ✳ On February 13, **Arnold** and **Wendy Ekman Lewis** welcomed Piper Ann Lewis into the world. Arnold took three weeks off from his job as the world language chair at the Alexander Dawson School in Lafayette, Colo., and Wendy took three months from her position with Cooper & Clough defending physicians who are sued for medical malpractice. ✳ **Lisa Fisher** is the assistant head of school at Riverstone International School, a private, independent K-12 day school in Boise, Idaho. She lives with daughter Sydney (6) who attends the school as a kindergarten student. ✳ **Caren Priest Langheim** is on maternity leave from her third year of teaching French and Spanish at Teaneck High School in Teaneck, N.J. Caren and her husband welcomed first child Will on February 13—during the massive Valentine's Day snowstorm in NYC. After five years of living in Manhattan they recently moved to Brooklyn. (Caren says they can't leave the city but want a little more space.) ✳ **Dan** and **Corie Jensen Perregaux** have moved to the Bennington, Vt., area where Dan has taken a position as the chairman of the emergency department in addition to his role as Southwestern Vermont EMS medical adviser. Dan planned to hike the Adirondack High Peaks this spring with his two dogs, Jasper and Percy. ✳ **Julie Moriarty McDonough** moved to the Boston area last November. She and husband Gene were thrilled to welcome daughter Natalie on January 2. ✳ **Jennifer Willingham** writes, "I finished medical school in Texas and my residency in Pennsylvania. I am now back in Vermont working as a family physician in Burlington. All is well." ✳ **Jon McDonagh** and **Tricia Elliott** were married four years ago. After doing internal medicine residencies at the Univ. of Washington in Seattle, they moved to Soldotna, Alaska, and are happy to report they just bought a truck! They're partners together in a small group of internists, doing everything from primary care to ICU medicine. While Jon was telemark skiing this past winter, Tricia was dog mushing. ✳ In Watertown, Mass., **Martha Mullane** is a director at a nonprofit called TERI (The Education Resources Institute), focusing on research, policy, and best practices related to college access for traditionally underrepresented students. Martha recently spent a month in Southeast Asia and is now enrolled as a full-time student in pursuit of her second master's degree—this time in school counseling! ✳ **Kristen Renner Swann** spent the last year commuting to NYC from Maine to teach Italian at Columbia Univ. as a teaching fellow. While working on her doctorate in medieval Italian literature at Columbia, she recently received her M.Phil. She lives in Maine with husband **Kyle**, who is self-employed, and twins Clyde and Callen (3). ✳ On the other coast is **Sarah Sung**, who has been in San Francisco for eight years, following three years of law school in D.C. Sarah worked as a copywriter for Gap Marketing and Travelocity from 2003–07 and is now the online senior editor for 7x7 magazine. Her focus is Eat + Drink and Shopping—tough life! Sarah says, "I've competed in triathlons around California and a few in Hawaii (but never the Ironman Championships—I'm not that crazy)." Sarah keeps in touch with fellow Bay Area alums **Zach Niles**, **Manuel Jimenez**, and **Yoko Nakao**, and she regularly e-mails **Chantal den Broeder**, who's all the way in Tallinn, Estonia! ✳ **Kara Ryan** married Eric Vinton in December 2005 and daughter Sawyer was born in October 2006. Living in Denver, Colo., Kara is the senior marketing manager in the lodging division at Vail Resorts. ✳ **Heather Fremgen** graduated from Univ. of Vermont College of Medicine in May and is moving to Salt Lake City, Utah, to start residency in pediatrics. **Emily Aikenhead Hannon**, who will be the pediatric chief resident in Utah, is excited to have a new/old friend in town! ✳ As diplomatic

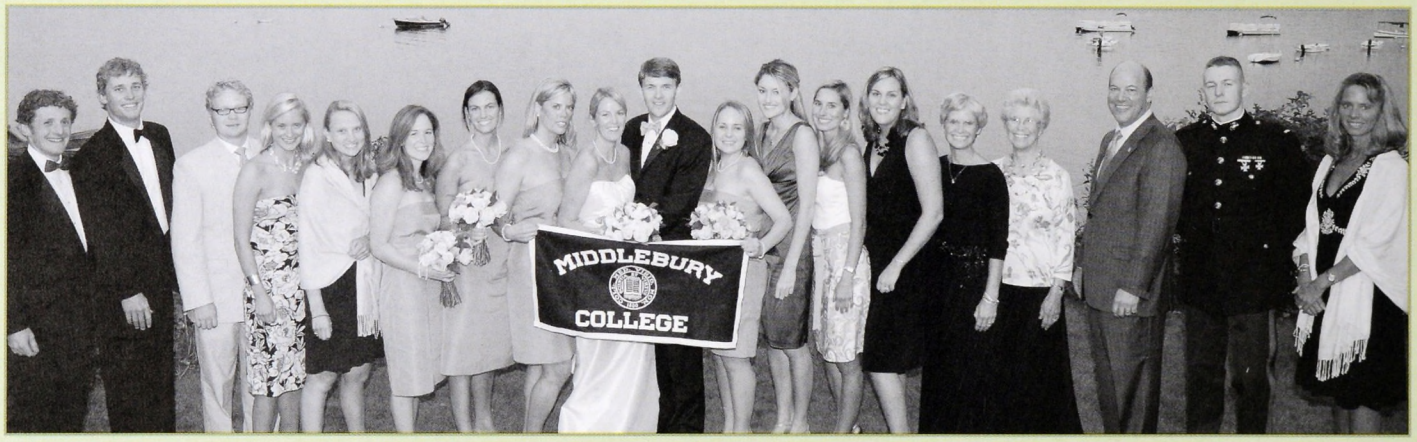
WEDDINGS



On March 11, 2006, Trianna Gonzalez '00 and Robb Johnson '00 were married in San Antonio, Texas. Midd friends who celebrated with them included (all '00 unless noted) Zach Tofias (kneeling), Bob Johnson '68, Kara Findlay, Hallee Branin Dangler, Marc Zelnick, the newlyweds, Anthony D'Avella, Farah Marcel, Jaymie Gross '01, Jason Oleet, Alexzandra Gonzalez (bride's sister), (second row) Blake Rutherford, John Richardson, Brendan Johnson '04, Kyle Burke '97, Bill Reilly, Pete Winstead, and Andre Duchette.

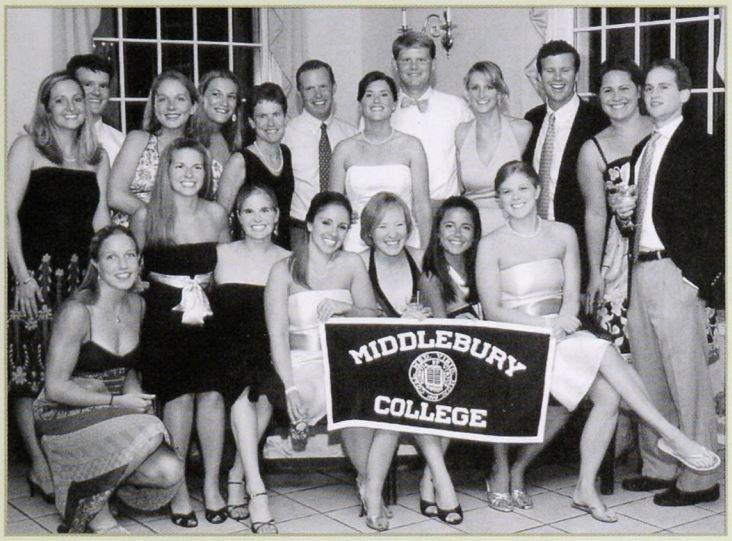


The marriage of Elaine Aliberti '95 and Timothy Palmer took place on September 16, 2006, in Cohasset, Mass. Midd alums who gathered to help celebrate included Virginia Lyons Aliberti '59, Maria Aliberti '92, John Logan '92, Anne Manternach Hall '95, (second row) Kerry Sawatzky Williams '95 and the newlyweds.



Midd friends gathered at the Wequassett Inn in Chatham, Mass., on September 16, 2006, to celebrate the wedding of Liz Donnan '02 and Bradley Kintz: (all '02 unless noted) Brian Martin, Graham Furlong, Brendan Bechtel '03, Liza Franyo '04, Lindsey Corbin '05, Johanna Michaels Kreisel, Emily Donnan '05, Brooke Hayes, the newlyweds, Shelly Drimmer, Christine Huwer, Hilary Munson, Juli Frisbie Schloat, Caroline Donnan '75, Midge Rogers Guise '52, Ari Fleischer '82, Dan Higgins, and Susan Needy Whitcomb '76.

Enthusiastic Midd friends from the Class of 1997 celebrated the marriage of Jennifer Horn '97 and Dylan Essner at Trentadue Winery in Sonoma Valley, Calif., on August 19, 2006: Nadya Bech-Conger, Rebecca Fine, Andi Bither Malboeuf, Amy Nichols, Keith and Maggie Bittinger Liljegren, Christine McCann Hamner, the newlyweds, Shannon Reilly, Laine Catlin, Jocelyn Nill Beni, and Craig Beni '96.



The wedding of Meghan Dwyer '02 and Philip Lehr took place on August 4, 2006, at the Farmington (Conn.) Club. The guests included (all '02 unless noted) Bridget Dungan, Allison Raggo, Becky Swenson, Meghan Cannella, Patricia Shea, Mandy Smeal, Katie Tallon, (second row) Shannon Egan Vollmer, Jeff Vollmer '01, Anna Martin, Kara Leibel, Joanne Marvin Ceglarski '77, Mark Ceglarski '76, the newlyweds, Kate Clark, Brian Ferry, Lisa Bennett, and Peter Rosenblum.

On September 30, 2006, the wedding of Megan Campbell '01 and Eric Jimenez took place in New Canaan, Conn. Midd friends celebrating the occasion were Patrick Ward '02, Nina Kieves '02, the newlyweds, Kate Klapfish '01, and Arvind Ponnambalam '01.

Olivia Wilson '03 and Seth Thompson were married on September 16, 2006. Joining in the celebration were Midd friends (all '03 unless noted) Tessa Horst, Anne Legg, Maggie Goedecke, Eliza Funston, Meg Roach '02, Molly Barefoot, the newlyweds, Eric Krieger '04, Meg Bonney, Randy Wilson Hall '01, (second row) Kate Perine, Dana Chapin '02, Katie Simpson, Chrissie Fuld, Wes Hyatt, Kirsten Sichler '02, Johnny Boynton '02, Chris Brown, Leah Cumsky-Whitlock, Lisa Pilkington, Kristin Hanley, Dort Cameron '67, (back row) Lee Jones '02 and Ken Wilson, trustee.

The marriage of Nicole Kassissieh '95 and Craig Jones took place on August 12, 2006, at the Middlebury Congregational Church in Middlebury, Vt., and was followed by a reception at Roland's Place.

Bob Mauro '74 wed Julie Scott on October 14, 2006, at Pax Christi Catholic Church in Highlands Ranch, Colo.

The marriage of Elizabeth Rolerson '03 and Kyle von Hasseln '05 took place on June 11, 2006, at the Ridge Hall in Bridgton, Maine. They were joined by family and friends for a week of celebration at the Lake House on Moose Pond in Bridgton. Midd friends included Dan Dunning '06, Michael Gaughan '05, Thomas Hand '05, Sam Stevenson '05, (second row) Sarah Decker '03, Lindsay Newlon '05, the newlyweds, Ellen Whelan-Wuest '05, Christina Tutsch '05, Emilia Sibley '06, (third row) Anne Wright '03, Jon Overman '06, Leland Bourdon '05, Brian Reavey '05, Logan Duran '07, Charles Acher '04, and Stephen Swank '05.

WEDDINGS

On a pontoon boat in the middle of Square Pond in Maine, Delilah Poupore '89 and Jonathan Drummy were married on July 29, 2006. A small ceremony followed on the lake's edge and Suzanne Church '88 and Liz Hopper Whitelam '91 sang.

On August 5, 2006, Susie Strife '02 and Scott Leach '00 were married by Laurie Macaulay Jordan '79 in Mead Chapel. Celebrating at the Snow Bowl after the ceremony were Midd friends and family David Leach '05, Jon-Erik Borgen '99, Fred Strife '64, bride Susie Strife, Julie Hand '01, groom Scott Leach, Melissa Maher '00, (second row) Vinita Goswami '01, Christina Cinelli '02, Brooke Beaney '00, Julie Scofield '00, Ben Fritz '00, Jed Raymond '00, (third row) Morley McBride '02, Allison Smith '06, Margaret Symonds '00, Maria Young '02, Brooke Hewes Carnwath '01, Gunnar Carnwath '00, Sashi Weiss '01, Laura Marlow '01, Katie Raban Seeley '00, Deirdre Connolly Bertrand '00, (fourth row) Mike Murray '05, Caitlin McCormick '05, Holcomb Johnston '01, Conor Darby '02, Derek Esposito '00, Annie Legg '03, Jim Wilkerson '01, Josh Gladding '02, Coach David Campbell '00, Myles Sibley '00, Aaron Moatz '00, Dave Seeley '02, Jen Harding Fritz '00, Laura Yost '00, Kathy Barr Hollingsworth '00, (fifth row) Cort Corbin '95, Peter Ericson '99, Chris Wenger '00, Will Roberts '03, Brendan Creedon '00, Andrew Gault '00, Bob Ritter '82, Mary Strife Cairns '94, Rick Fritz '68, Pam Lawson Quinn '88, Erin Quinn '86, and Andrew Sharp '00. Missing from photo is Peter Strife '56.

The wedding of Leda Smith '02 and Matthew Sommerville '02 took place at the West Monitor Barn in Richmond, Vt., on September 3, 2006, with the following friends in attendance: (all '02 unless noted) Heather Beal, Devon Sigman, North Chandler, the newlyweds, Drew Bennett, Matt La Rocca, Eleanor Tutwiler, (second row) Brianne Jenkins, Sarah Rosow, Celia Meyer '03, Hannah Robertson, Molly May, Chris Kautz, Brad Corr, Peter Park, Kelly Jewell, Britta Fenniman '02, Mike Cretella, (third row) Jon Katz, Andrew Savage '03, Daegan Miller, Shams Helminski, Chris Howell '04, Julie Baroody '03, and Mike Snow '01. Missing from the photo is Joshua Broder.

At Castle Hill in Ipswich, Mass., Kate Stevens '00 married Greg Getchell on May 28, 2006. In attendance were mother of the bride Priscilla Stone Stevens '73, Julie Witt Reis '73, Thomas Reis '70, Anne MacLeod '73, Virginia Lambe Guaraldi '73, Laura Bloom '02, Hillary Guttman '00, Megan Harris '00, Jim Thomson '00, Jessica Howe Thomson '00, Mike Csaszar '03, the newlyweds, Kaitlin Clark '00, Kitt Guaraldi '02, Michaela Betty '00, Michelle Mejia '02, and Lindsay Simpson '00.

In West Barnstable, Mass., at the oldest Congregational Church in the U.S., Melissa Trozzi wed Jonathan Nass '97 on September 2, 2006. A reception followed at Willowbend Country Club where Midd friends celebrated with the newlyweds: Charlie Tompkins (M.A. Spanish '99), Sara Vintiadis McCall '97, Jonathan McCall '97, Zach '97 and Katie Lillich Hallowell '97.

On September 9, 2006, Kira Ventura '05 and Colin Ashby-Kuhlman '05 (M.A. German '06) were married at the Green Mountain Inn, Stowe, Vt. Friends celebrating with the couple included Stephen Messinger '02, Prof. Barbara Hofer (Psychology), Kristina Rodriguez '05, the newlyweds, Andrew Lindblad '05, Amanda Gustin '05, Alyssa Thurston '05, Olivia Bailey '07, (second row) Daniel Leiter '06, Khushi Kharas '06, Christian Ford '05, Prof. Tin Wegel (German School), Pascale LaFountain '03, Prof. Bettina Matthias (German), Michael Lin '05, Dan Stone '05, Cicely Ott Parseghian '05, Richard Novak '05, and Jeff Stauch '05.

In Charlottesville, Va., Carrie MacDonald '03 and Matt Dougherty '02 were married on September 9, 2006. Friends celebrating with them at the Farmington Country Club included Jon Downs '02, Jeff Polubinski '02, Eric Bundonis '03, Jaylene Orange '03, John Watson '79, Kristen Watson '03, Steve Hulce '03, Eamonn Flood, Perelandra Tory Flood '96, Heather Tory '03, Kevin Dougherty '03, the newlyweds, John Hugo '02, Jon Woodard '02, Andrew Krugman '90, Karen Johnson '03, Alexandra Bottemanne '03, Daryn Cambridge '03, Alison Lipsky '03, and Andrew Zrike '02.

In Pittsburgh, Pa., Kate Montgomery and John Goldsmith '01 were married on September 23, 2006. After the ceremony, Midd friends celebrated with them at the Phipps Conservatory: Devon O'Neil '01, Bryan Donohoe '00, Tom Graziano '01, the newlyweds, Trent Nutting '02, Chris Ashley '00, John Dickie '00, Peter Soden '00, (second row) Victor Shaio '01, Mike Saunders '01, Steve Kelly '00, and Ian Taylor '00.

Lindsay Simpson '00 and John Spinney were married at Bread Loaf on September 23, 2006. Sharing in the celebratory glee were Midd Kids (all '00 unless noted) Christy Picard Dimmig '96, the newlyweds, Jessica Howe Thomson, Michaela Betty, (second row) Kaitlin Roan Clark, Megan Harris, Kate Stevens Getchell, Jim Thomson, Patrick Berry '91, and Hillary Guttman.

correspondent for Bloomberg News, **Janine Zacharia** gave a lunchtime lecture at the Rohatyn Center for International Affairs on campus this past April entitled "A Reporter's Notebook: Mideast Update from Washington." ✳ This past winter, Roux Associates announced that **Denise Kmetzo** had been hired to head up the firm's health and environmental risk assessment practice. She's based in their Burlington, Mass., office.

—Class Secretaries: *Emily Aikenhead Hannon (emily.hannon@hsc.utah.edu); and JP Watson (jpwatson@athensacademy.org).*

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Steve Kocaj and wife Irene are excited to be moving back to New Jersey this summer with son Max (15 mos.). Steve's orthopedic residency and fellowship are finally completed and he's excited about joining a practice. He's also definitely looking forward to this summer's LAX rendezvous in Vail with **Charlie Whinery**, **Stuart Salyer**, **Ian Wolfe**, **Pete Dougherty**, **Cullen Meade**, and **Brad Corrigan** (if they can get him away from his tour). Steve would also like to use this forum to challenge **Sam Martini** to drop the spreadsheets and financial analyses and join a bunch of out-of-shape alums for four days of fun in the Colorado sun. ✳ **Kirby Winfield** reports that wife **Alison** (**Vollbracht**) gave birth to Kirby Franklin Winfield III, their first child, on December 14, 2006. They still live in Seattle, where Alison is a senior consultant at Hitachi, and Kirby is GM, Content at online media and technology company Marchex. ✳ 2006 was an exciting year for **Chris Oliviero** and **Kate Barry**. They were married last August in Nantucket and then welcomed first daughter Lucy Madeline Oliviero on December 29. Chris graduated from Darden this spring and they then relocated to Salisbury, Md., where he planned to start work at the Perdue Company. ✳ **Andrew** and **Amy Atwood Kvaal** welcomed daughter Caroline on April 26. ✳ Please continue to send us your news—we love hearing from you! Amanda & Megan

—Class Secretaries: *Amanda Gordon Fletcher (argfletcher@yahoo.com); and Megan Shattuck (meganshattuck@gmail.com).*

97 REUNION CLASS

Christine Griffin Young and her husband welcomed daughter Charlotte Griffin Young on November 10, 2006. The Youngs are still living in Houston where Christine designs for Elaine Turner, a handbag company, and her husband is a geologist for Hess Corporation. ✳ **Pete Johnson**'s business, Pete's Greens, is still going strong in Craftsbury, Vt. But the produce he's selling is not so green anymore. Wanting to feed people year-round, Pete diversified to include root vegetables, which he keeps in his storage facility. Previously he had sold his vegetables throughout the winter to restaurants and retailers, but this past year, for the first time, he also offered a year-round CSA direct to consumers—a popular decision! ✳ **Rudi Karastoyanova** and husband Carlos Dubois were thrilled to welcome daughter Lauren Natalie on May 11—a perfect Mother's Day surprise. She joined big brother Charles Dillon (2). Boriana Karastoyanova '01 is a happy aunt once again and the best one ever. ✳ It was fantastic catching up with everyone from the Class of 1997 at our 10th reunion! After five years serving as your class secretaries, we have decided to hand over our duties to two classmates. **Catherine Mitchell** and **Maggie Bittinger Liljegren** will become your new secretaries as of this summer and they will serve until our next reunion. Please submit any announcements or updates to Catherine at cnmitchell99@hotmail.com or Maggie at maggie.liljegren@gmail.com. Thank you for a great five years! Remember, you can always reach us at the e-mails listed below. Jackie and Jocelyn.

—Class Secretaries: *Jocelyn Nill Beni (jocelyn@nantucket.net); and Jacklyn Hoglund (jackiehoglund@comcast.net).*

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Happy Summer, Class of 1998! We hope everyone is getting fired up about our 10th REUNION which is coming up June 6–8, 2008! Get ready to return to our beautiful campus, stay in the dorms, and stay up late into the night at a McCullough dance party. YEAH! Our fifth was an outrageously good time and it was so fun to catch up with everyone. **Jennifer Beaumont Wilfrid** created a Class of 1998 group on PantherNet and suggests that everyone log onto www.middleburyalumni.org/default.aspx and subscribe to our group. After you log on you should click "online discussions" and then subscribe to the "Class of 1998" group. Her sister uses Princeton's TigerNet a lot for job searching and networking, and it's a great tool we should start using! ✳ **Davin Wilfrid** has left the world of hard-hitting shoeleather newspaper journalism for a cushy gig covering IBM at a tech publication in the Boston area. He writes a weekly newsletter for IT managers and edits a techie magazine full of words and concepts he doesn't remotely understand. Davin and wife Jennifer recently attended the christening of **Colin** and Shayla Schneider '99 **O'Neil**'s second child, James Thomas O'Neil, before Colin and Shayla made their 451st relocation back to Manhattan from Boston. On summer weekends, Davin can still be found playing baseball with fellow Midd baseball team alum Andy Katz '00. ✳ **John Twiss** gives us his flight status from Houston, where he is the transatlantic network-planning analyst at an airline company. John observes, "If my company was a Midd dining experience, I think it would be that Dolce restaurant Jill started; if my company was a performance at Midd, it would be On Tap; if my company was a social house, I'd like to think it was the Mill, but that would probably be inaccurate." In between working on the airline's Athens and Mumbai route, playing on a soccer team (with Coert Voerhees '96 who John reports is *very* good), and voyaging to random towns in Texas to reunite with **Jason Boatright**, **Jordan Lungstrum Blackburn**, and **Jenny Arnold** for barbecues, John spent April in Nepal helping to build a greenhouse at a Buddhist nunnery. ✳ **Juliana Popper Dapice** writes, "Surprisingly enough, Alaska is teeming with Middlebury folks. I'm working for the Nature Conservancy and the Alaska state director, Randy Hagenstein '81, went to Middlebury, as did the producer of the local public radio nightly news show, Annie Feidt '97. My husband has just returned from Iraq and we are stationed in Alaska, in the process of transitioning out of the Army. Just a bit of Midd news from the North." ✳ **R. Kirby Salerno** writes, "I ran into **Martha Shay Trail** and her youngest daughter while dropping my two-year-son Liam off at a playgroup in Newton, Mass. Didn't have much time to chat because we got called to the 'song circle' to sing 'The wheels on the bus...' " Kirby, wife Heather, and Liam made the suburban leap to Needham in December 2006. ✳ **Jessica Riley** would like to make people aware of her green kids clean water project London Frog to help raise awareness and find a solution for the world's water crisis. For more info go to http://thelifeofriley.zaadz.com. ✳ Mike '00 and **Kristine Platou Aaron** welcomed their second boy into the world in March and are loving life in London. If anyone is visiting London, please let them know (kpaaron@greengrassdesign.com). ✳ Stephen '94 and **Andress Beck Pettibone** had second daughter Kellogg Claire Pettibone on January 12, 2007. ✳ **Kelly Johnson** and **Katie Whittlesey Comstock** reunited in January for cocktails in Buenos Aires. Kelly was in South America for a white-water rafting trip in Chile, and Katie was hiking and camping in amazing Patagonia (Bariloche, El Calafate, and El Chalten) with husband Kevan '97 and fellow Midd Chicagoans Jay '01 and Alison Vratil Mikula '99. Kelly recently relocated from Miami Beach to San Francisco where she is an account director with Goodby, Silverstein & Partners. ✳ In London, **Suwha Hong** is studying fashion design and husband **Tim Weld** is working in private equity. ✳ On September 2, 2006, **Ryan Harter** married Leslie Dam at the Bel-Air Bay Club in Pacific Palisades, Calif. After a honeymoon in French Polynesia, they returned home to Hollywood Hills. Ryan is VP of investments and development at CIM Group, a real estate development company based in Hollywood. His wife is a recruiting manager with White and Case in Los Angeles. ✳ At the Hudson Theater in Manhattan, **Lela Moore** and Steven Ryan were married on March 31. Lela is a news assistant at the *New York Times* and her husband is the assistant producer of *Talking Movies*, a weekly television show on BBC World. He's also a puppeteer at the Czechoslovak-American Marionette Theater company. ✳ Please write in with tales of Midd encounters and updates about you and your friends! See you next June!

—Class Secretaries: *Nate Johnson (nate_johnson@mac.com); and Katie Whittlesey Comstock (katie.comstock@staubach.com).*

99

Amy Olson writes, "My husband and a bunch of Midd Kids (**Jenna Sigman**, **Paul Woodworth**, Colin '98 and **Shayla Schneider O'Neil**, **Brian** and **Amari Parker Harrison**) organized a surprise 30th birthday party for me in our new house in Newburyport, Mass., in February. The week before that I literally ran into **Andrew Dixon** on the streets of Park City, Utah, while on vacation skiing out there. I host a book club once a month with Middlebury alums Jenna, Amari, Shayla, and absentee member **Shannon Shaper** via phone from San Francisco when possible." ✳ Andrew Dixon has a new apartment in Brooklyn for those of you looking for a cheap place to stay in the New York area. ✳ **Malaya Rivera-Drew**, **Holen Miles Lewis**, **Alanna Shanley**, **Kate Landis Loewengart**, and **Erin Harrington** were in the Southern California desert in March to take the waters and commune with The Josh. They were spotted on a mountain summit sending a breath of joy in the direction of **Buffy Hasting Lenth**'s New Mexico home. ✳ **Bryson Tillinghast** finished up his MBA at Yale

School of Management in May and is heading out to Seattle in August to work for Microsoft. ✷ **Joe Kraft** has passed the bar exam and is working as a lawyer in Washington, D.C. He recently sent one of his cats back to his home in Kentucky and continues to work out incessantly. ✷ **A.J. Husband** is selling surgical equipment in Columbus, Ohio, and reliving his glory days on the gridiron. ✷ **Charles Macintosh** hosted an April Fool's party at his new ski house in Dorset, Vt. In attendance were **Aaron Tyler**, **Jeff Trail**, Rob Trail '02, **J.P. Gowdy**, and Dane Callow '02. Mac's front yard may need some work after this event. Jeff is still working for Arrow, in Boston, selling central lines, and he reports that **Tamsin Drummond-Hay Trail** was too scared to come to Mac's for the weekend. ✷ **Kristine Kraushaar** was spotted skiing in Utah, New Hampshire, and Vermont this winter and surprisingly she can still display her high school racing skills. ✷ **Liz Cassidy** recently ran a half marathon in Washington, D.C., and although she is still having trouble making it to the Xerox machine, she is getting ready for her next challenge. ✷ **Deana Becker** recently made an East Coast appearance and saw several members of the "Not-So-Suite." ✷ The radio career of **Geoff Silvius** is alive and well in NYC. ✷ **Ted Adler** is a proud homeowner in Burlington, Vt., and lamented the end of the ski season. ✷ **John** and **Frances Madsen Maletis** recently returned from Mexico. John, who appalled all of his traveling companions with his choices of reading material, is finishing his MBA at Tuck and has recently healed a broken pinky finger. ✷ This winter **Pete Steinberg** had a Midd mini-reunion in Utah. He spent four glorious and sunny days skiing with cousin Aaron (Biscuit) Mensh '05 and Eric (Clutch) Goldwarg '00. They ran into Gwen Rogers '00 at Snowbird, where she teaches snowboarding. ✷ **Dan Meyer** and **Molly Magill** are moving to Boston. Dan matched in internal medicine at Beth Israel Deaconess, but before the madness of internship begins, they will travel to London to see **John** and Ann Russell '01 **Felton**. Hopefully John has budgeted plenty of time for tea and sightseeing. ✷ **Josh Nelson** is in full swing in NYC as a clinical psychologist. Check out his Web site at www.jnelsonphd.com. ✷ **Grant Stuart** was randomly spotted at Killington on St. Patrick's Day. He was looking stylish in his new Nordica boots and reports that life is treating him well in Connecticut and Rhode Island. ✷ In April, **Erich Osterberg** gave the keynote address at Middlebury's inaugural spring student symposium. The symposium was a celebration of the independent research projects of more than 86 students. ✷ The Northeast Kingdom Community Action board of directors announced this winter it had appointed **Justin** (Tin) **Barton-Caplin** as deputy director. While pursuing his doctorate in the evaluative clinical sciences at Dartmouth College, Tin is working at the Vermont Department of Health as an emergency preparedness specialist. Tin has done extensive work with a number of public and private organizations in the area of HIV/AIDS prevention and control and he co-authored the 2003 *Epidemiological Profile of HIV/AIDS Disease in Vermont*.

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00

In March, the F.W. Olin Graduate School of Business at Babson College announced that MBA candidate **Jeffrey Doran** was a recipient of the Who's Who Among American Universities and Colleges Award. These awards are based on each student's academic success, service to the community, leadership in extracurricular activities, and potential for future achievement. Congratulations, Jeff! ✷ **Carly Cais Hirano** writes, "My son Keiden Kusuto Hirano was born on October 21, 2005, with red hair and green (Asian) eyes. I'm one of five finalists in the fashion design competition called 'Express Your Style,' sponsored by Bacardi Limon and *The Daily E-Zine*. They're flying me out to New York for a live cut-and-sew competition of the dresses we each designed, to be aired on national TV. I also have to make the dress I designed once beforehand while I'm here in Hawaii and they're sending a TV crew to the apartment to tape me making it. I'm going to have some interviews with both the national and local media, though I'm not sure yet when they'll be. If possible, I'll let you know when the interviews will air." ✷ Pete Steinberg '99 sent this news: "**Eric Goldwarg** was spotted in the greater Hanover, N.H., area frequently last winter. He was sporting a new walking cast after destroying his ankle playing soccer. He was looking forward to a summer of law school reading and playing with his dog Birch." ✷ **Gwen Rogers** has been working at Snowbird, Utah, for the past five years as a snowboard instructor. ✷ In April, Peapack-Gladstone Bank announced that **Thomas Diemar** had been appointed to the position of trust officer for PGB Trust and Investments, the trust division of the bank. He also serves as a trustee at MacCulloch Hall Historical Museum in Morristown, N.J. ✷ **Nils Hegstad** sent this update: "I'm on Newbury Street practicing my synthesizer. I'm giving my concert at the Cross Roads in Boston July 30, 2007. I welcome Middlebury students, alumni, faculty, and parents to attend. Much love from Middlebury boyz." ✷ Josh '97 and **Amy Leibowitz Shapiro** welcomed son Benjamin Harry on April 13. They live in Silver Springs, Md., where Josh is a men's soccer coach for Georgetown Univ., and Amy works for ESPN as assistant to Michael Wilbon and Tony Kornheiser for "Pardon the Interruption" and "Monday Night Football."

—Class Secretaries: *David Babington (davidbabington@yahoo.com); and Lindsay Simpson (simpsonlindsay@yahoo.com).*

01

As a student at American Univ. Washington College of Law, **Whitney Robinson** was part of a two-person team with Sebastian Astrada '02 that won the International Chamber of Commerce International Commercial Mediation Competition held in Paris, France, in February. Congratulations, Whitney! ✷ **Megan Campbell** was married to Eric Jimenez on September 30, 2006, in New Canaan, Conn. They honeymooned in South Africa and Egypt during January. Megan and Eric both work as paramedics at St. Vincent Catholic Medical Center and St. Luke's-Roosevelt Hospital Center in New York. ✷ **Tom Santoro** has completed his second year of law school at Wake Forest Univ., where he was on the national trial team with fellow Midd alum John Mitchell '03. This summer Tom is working for Milbank Tweed, a major NYC-based law firm, spending time in their New York and Hong Kong offices. ✷ **Garrett Dodge** is doing his MBA internship this summer at Harrah's Entertainment in Las Vegas, working as a part of their new technology innovation team. He'd love to hear from anyone coming to Vegas. ✷ **Matt** and **Leslie Fox Arnould** enjoyed their first year at Northwestern Univ. School of Law and are remaining in the City of Broad Shoulders for the summer. Leslie plans to work for the Metropolitan Family Services Legal Aid Bureau as an intern providing legal assistance to families who cannot afford a private attorney. Matt plans to split time between Judge Ruben Castillo's chambers on the U.S. District Court and the NU library where he will research the intersection of the First Amendment and commercial fraud with Prof. Martin Redish. ✷ **John Santerre** has returned from travels to Cambodia and Thailand. While there, he crossed the border into Myanmar (Burma) with the Knu and DKBA revolution armies. He went to London and Morocco in April where he planned to photograph hashish production and illegal migration. ✷ **Dan Graham** writes, "I'm finishing up grad school in neuroscience at Cornell and applying for a postdoctoral position at Dartmouth to start this fall. My work has to do with the visual system and paintings—it's fun and interesting stuff and I get to put my Midd minor in art history to use. I spend a lot of time with my partner of three years, Reanna Lavine (American Univ. '02), who works in Korea, and with our two adopted dogs, Pedro, a cockapoo who lives with Reanna in Seoul, and Shelby, a foxhound who lives with me near Ithaca. I also play Frisbee with Midd alums **Keegan** (Spaz) **Uhl**, **Zak Pritchard**, Seth Wolcott-MacCausland '00, and others whenever I can. We recently met up for tournaments near D.C. and on the beach in Santa Monica. I'm also involved in freelance science writing for nonscientists. In my spare time over the past year I worked as the lead researcher for a book about e-mail being published this month by Knopf." ✷ **Jessica St. John** and Jay Staunton '93 were married on September 23, 2006, in Chatham, Mass., at an outdoor ceremony. The wedding was officiated by friend Christa Mazzone, and about 20 Midd alums attended. Jay and Jess met in D.C. at a Middlebury alumni event—a hike in the Shenandoah hills in Virginia. ✷ In Newtown, Conn., Goodwick/Liazon Co.'s Leverage Marketing Group appointed **Tom Marks** as CEO and general manager. Tom handles financial and corporate administration of the company as well as supervision of the agency's operating departments. ✷ **Mathew Sorokin** was recently profiled in the *Hartford Courant* as part of "Young Professionals in Hartford." Following in his father and uncle's footsteps as a lawyer, he works at the Hartford criminal court. He enjoys living in Hartford, where he grew up, and plans to stay there, possibly moving in the direction of politics in the future. ✷ Serving as director at the Arc of Greater Lawrence, **Yajaira Blanco** was recently appointed to the Massachusetts Down Syndrome Congress board of directors. Often advocating for members of the Latino community with disabilities, she has won numerous awards, including the Community Partnership Award from the Federation for Children with Special Needs and an advocacy award from the Massachusetts Department of Mental Retardation. ✷ In Tulsa, Okla., **Elizabeth Downing** recently had a showing of her backlit photographs at the

Tulsa Performing Arts Center Gallery.
—Class Secretaries: *Leslie Fox Arnould (lesliefox01@alumni.middlebury.edu); and Michael Hartt (hartt@alumni.middlebury.edu).*

02 REUNION CLASS

After marrying on September 3, 2006, at the West Monitor Barn in Richmond, Vt., **Matt** and **Leda Smith Sommerville** headed to Switzerland to teach for two months at the Alpine Environmental Education Center. From there they were off to England where they now live and where Matt is working toward a Ph.D. in conservation economics. ✳ **Derek Chicarilli** made an unsuccessful attempt to lead groups of amateur marathoners along Pheidippides' original footsteps from Marathon to Athens, Greece. Now he has taken up shop in Florida, living on infamous Beachfront Avenue, pursuing his true passion of professional bodybuilding. To make ends meet for the time being, he has taken over the local Smoothie King, where he works as a manager. ✳ **Sydney Johnston**, **Pace Ralli**, **Tom Harris**, and **Pete Albro** were all accepted early to Tuck Business School and will begin in the fall of 2007 where they will join forces with **Ben Russell**, who has been there a year. ✳ Last December, Choate, Hall & Stewart in Boston announced that **Tom Reece** had joined the firm as an associate in the firm's litigation department. Tom received his J.D. from the Univ. of Virginia Law School in 2006. ✳ After overtraining dashed her hopes of making the 2006 Olympic team, **Hilary Patzer** moved to Saint Paul, Minn., and began studying to be an acupuncturist at Northwestern Health Sciences Univ. To make ends meet, Hilary began a Nordic-style, all-women's training program called Integrative Health and Training. She leads women in core strength exercises and cross-country skiing drills. ✳ **Grayson Fertig** is still at it. Last November he won his second America's Cup two-man bobsled competition in Lake Placid, N.Y. Then in January he came in first in the four-man competition in the U.S. Bobsled National Championships, solidifying a spot on the World Championship team competing in St. Moritz, Switzerland. Congratulations! ✳ After two years in political fund-raising, **Nick Lesher** is throwing his hat into the grad school ring application pool. He's hoping to pursue a master's degree in international relations, public diplomacy, or foreign affairs along the East Coast or in California. Meanwhile, he accepted an offer from his old high school lax coach to swing sticks with the seventh grade lacrosse team. ✳ **Joe Fernandez** finished up his master's degree in science with a concentration in stem cell biology at New Jersey Medical School this past spring. His thesis paper focused on micrometastasis of breast cancer to the bone and the mediation of it by breast cancer stem cells. Through his NJMS volunteer rotations he has seen some serious, eye-opening events. Hopefully, all of this work will lead him to the National Institutes of Health and a Howard Hughes scholarship. His life is pretty much perfect, except for his addiction to s'mores-flavored Pop Tarts. ✳ On January 6, **Katy Johnson** and **Jon Wilson** were married at the Equinox Resort in Manchester, Vt. ✳ **Megan Sands** recently returned from El Salvador where she was working with her team at Yale School of Public Health to purify water systems for a local town. This summer she's working in Geneva at the World Health Organization. ✳ **Sasha Gentling** and **Anne Alfano** took a monthlong trip to Asia where they met up with **Kat Wolf** in Hanoi. Sasha is happy to report that she returned with no parasites—however Anne cannot say the same. ✳ **Ganga Chengappa** just finished her first year of law school at Case Western in Cleveland. She's doing a joint degree—JD and MSW (master/social work). ✳ **Matt Stenmark** recently graduated from Univ. of Colorado Med School and will be starting his residency in radiation oncology. ✳ **Kirsten Sichler** will attend Darden School of Business at UVA in the fall. ✳ Congratulations go to **Sebastian Astrada** who along with fellow law student Whitney Robinson '01 won the International Chamber of Commerce International Commercial Mediation Competition held in Paris, France, in February. Only 20 law school teams from around the world were selected to participate. Sebastian is a third-year law student at American Univ. Washington College of Law. ✳ The North Adams SteepleCats of the New England Collegiate Baseball League announced that **Brian Hamm** was hired as an assistant coach for the 2007 season. Brian has been working as an assistant coach at Amherst College. During the past two summers, he worked as an Envoy Coach for Major League Baseball International, serving on the coaching staff for professional teams in England and Germany. He spent the summer of 2006 with the Bonn Capitals of the Bundesliga, a team in Germany's highest professional baseball league. In May he earned his master's degree in sports management from Amherst. ✳ **Andy Campbell** had a good time at the U.S. Pond Hockey Championships held last winter in Minneapolis. Played on Lake Nokomis, the hockey is primitive at best with a rough surface of cracks and holes. Reuniting with a bunch of Midd alums, Andy says, "It's pure. Until they kick us out, we're going to keep coming back."
—Class Secretaries: *Anne Alfano (aalfano2000@yahoo.com); and Stephen Messinger (s.messing@gmail.com).*

03

In February, **Ben LaBolt** started work as Barack Obama's Senate press secretary. Ben will be the point person for media inquiries relating to the senator's legislative record during the presidential campaign. ✳ **Juan Pena** sent in a lot of news: "I'm finally graduating from a joint JD and master's in public policy in international trade and finance from Harvard Law School and Harvard's Kennedy School of Government. I'm still good friends with a lot of folks from Midd. **Michele Connors** is still rocking in New York, working for Le Cirque and doing tons of different things there. **Maggie Howard-Heritakis** is just as funny as ever and reminds me why I loved Midd so much. **John Morgenstern** is pursuing a doctorate at Oxford and teaching *all the time*! **Nathan Davis** is working at the Apollo Theater. **Hamil Pearsall** is pursuing a doctorate at Clark Univ. in Worcester, Mass., focusing primarily on brown fields. Very cool stuff! **Reid Hamel** is pursuing a master's in education from Harvard. **Kristin Weyman** is graduating with her master's in education from Northwestern and just recently accepted a job she is incredibly excited about." ✳ **Simon Isaacs** sent in some exciting news: "I currently work for the Clinton Foundation in Rwanda, helping to manage the Clinton-Hunter Development Initiative, a $100 million program on rural development in Rwanda and Malawi. I specifically oversee our field operations and manage our investments in water, sanitation, and irrigation. I was selected as one of 20 runners worldwide for the Blue Planet Run (www.blueplanetrun.org), a run around the world focused on raising money and awareness to address water and sanitation challenges. The team, which hails from 13 countries, is running 24 hours a day, 7 days a week through 16 countries in relay format. The run began at the UN on June 1 and ends Sept. 4 in NYC. As we run through villages and towns, there are major press events, meetings with heads of states, road shows, concerts, parallel running races, and walks for local participants. The run will be some sort of a documentary or reality show (I don't know who will be airing it yet). Dow Chemical is the title sponsor of the event and has provided $10 million for the event and for water projects related to the run. The run aims to raise tens of millions of dollars in addition to Dow's commitment." ✳ A graduate student at the Univ. of Virginia, **Katy Ott** was recently one of six students to receive a Faculty Senate Dissertation Year Fellowship to support her teaching and research. The fellowship funds the final year of doctoral work, which will help Katy to focus on her dissertation entitled "Boundary Integral Equations in Non-Smooth Domains." Katy is a Ph.D. candidate in mathematics. ✳ On September 9, 2006, **Carrie MacDonald** and Matthew Dougherty '02 were married in Charlottesville, Va. Carrie is a third-year medical student at Indiana Univ. School of Medicine. Matt recently completed active duty as a first lieutenant in the Marine Corps. ✳ Congratulations go to **Kate Perine**. She was named by her league peers as the NESCAC women's lacrosse coach of the year! Kate took the Trinity College Bantams to an 11-4 record that included a victory in the NCAA Division III tournament.
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04

Morgan Jones writes from China, "I'm currently hosting a radio program called Soulfire, a Chinese language program featuring music (mainly jazz, traditional pop, funk, and reggae), interviews with successful men and women in China (foreign and Chinese), and lifestyle topics. I also MC/organize hip-hop shows all over China and translate for Chinese break-dance crews in China and abroad. I'm married and plan to visit the States this winter. You can see my updates on my blog (www.mojoinchina.com)." ✳ **Chesley Thurber** is still working for Congressman Peter Welch (D-Vt.) as his legislative correspondent. ✳ **Carter Denny** is enjoying living in New Orleans and attending Tulane's med school. **Kea Anstey** and **Karen Acheson** were planning to visit her for the jazz festival. ✳ In February, **Kate Whitcomb** won the 34th American Birkebeiner cross-country ski race, the largest cross-country ski marathon in North America. She says, "It felt unreal to have a win in an event like the Birkie. I naturally wanted to be in the top three. I'll have this on my resume and in my heart the rest of my life." ✳ Another cross-country skier, **Marshall Greene**, is living in Oregon and training at XC Oregon, one of five post-collegiate Nordic ski programs in the country. His goal is to be skiing in Vancouver, British Columbia, in 2010, at the

Olympics. Recently he competed in the PPP (Pole Pedal Paddle), winning for the second year in a row. The PPP is a race that includes downhill skiing, an eight-kilometer cross-country ski, a 22-mile bike ride, a 10K run, a mile paddle, and one-third mile sprint on foot.

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05

John Stokvis recently returned from a yearlong trip around the world. He traveled through Hawaii, Japan, China, Thailand, Bali, Sri Lanka, India, Ethiopia, Holland, and England, managing to meet up with several Midd Kids along the way: Jackie Marsh '06, Kerren McKeeman '07, Kate Leyland '07, Zach Chen '07, Morgan Jones '04, **Nicha Rakpanichmanee**, **Max Jones**, Marissa Sharpe '07, Joya Taft-Dick '06, Rick Hodes '75, and **Jeff King** to name a few. It was, for the lack of a more all-encompassing word, great. Now he wants to perform for a living—so he's moving out to Chicago for a bit, just to see how it feels. ✷ In a news article about Wendy Wasserstein, **Charles Alvarez** was featured as one of the graduates of Open Doors, Wendy's program that connected youths with Broadway shows and got them talking afterwards with a mentor about what they'd seen. Charles worked with Wendy as his mentor in 2000-2001. ✷ **Jay Wolfgram**, **Jon Peterson**, **Nat Langer**, Jay Brito '06, and **Justin Lindenmayer** have been living in Boston since September but now Nat is headed to med school and Jay Brito may move to another part of the city. Jon is still up in the air, but whatever he does, he'll be helping to save the world one recycled product at a time. Justin is working at Abt Associates, a public policy research and governmental consulting company. ✷ **Lea Davison** got together in southern Vermont for the annual, legendary "Holiday Dinner" with **Tyne Pike-Sprenger**, **Mayo Fujii**, **Ted King**, **Sydney Atkins**, **Els Van Woert**, **Lindsey Corbin**, Brie Pike-Sprenger '04, and Sabra Davison '07. Lea continues to live the dream riding professionally for Trek/VW, racing in the spring and summer. Last winter she stayed with Michela Adrian '03 and worked on her bike tan in Santa Barbara, Calif. This July she planned to compete at the National Championships at Mt. Snow. Tyne is in Steamboat Springs, Colo., where she taught little kids how to Nordic ski last winter and threw in some yoga instruction on the side. Lindsey works for Chevron Energy Solutions, and Sydney molds the minds of the future teaching in Boston. ✷ **Elyse Carlson** lives with Alexis Batten '04 in Philadelphia. Alexis recently graduated from Villanova Law School and Elyse is graduating from the UPenn master's program in psychological services this summer. They also spend time with **Mike Salek** who is in his second year of law school at Villanova. ✷ **Adam Sureau** works as an analyst for Centro Watt, a real estate investment trust in Boston that specializes in shopping mall ownership and development. Beginning a program at Harvard for a master's in finance, he admits that the classes are easier than Middlebury's. He lives on Beacon Hill with his girlfriend who is a former Syracuse laxer, now working as a recruiter for State Street Corp. ✷ Promoted to first lieutenant, **Tommy Wisdom** is living in Pensacola, Fla., going through flight school for the Marine Corps, flying the T-34C Turbo Mentor. He should finish up this stage of flight school in a few months and then move on to flying helicopters, jets, multi-engine, or tilt-rotor aircraft. He and girlfriend **Megan Gorman-DaRif** moved to Florida from D.C. and are having a great time hanging out at the beach on weekends and working hard during the week. Tommy reports that flying is awesome and he really loves it. He's also seen **Shafiq Perry** a couple of times in Atlanta. ✷ **Andrew Fanous**, **Abdel Sumrein**, **Tesalia de Saram**, **Carmen Granda**, **Yok Vorasatmatee**, **Felix Muchomba**, **Zafreen Syed**, **Isabel Janelli**, and **Yvonne Chen** met in NYC on a recent weekend and had a great time. ✷ **Adam King** was at a start-up shoe company called Run Athletics with hip-hop mogul Russell Simmons, but that's wrapping up. He's researching an idea for his own start-up company with **Trevor Sholly** and **Leonard Seevers**, and also applying to business school. ✷ **Elliott Morgan** has been living in Washington, D.C., for a year now. He began as an intern and research assistant for two policy groups in town—the Foundation for the Defense of Democracies and Common Cause—but as of the first of this year, he began working as a media analyst for CARMA Media Research, where he gets paid to read and write about the news all day long. ✷ **Lorna Gifis** is the New Jersey Watershed Ambassador for Central Delaware, part of an AmeriCorps program with the N.J. Dept. of Environmental Protection. The most rewarding aspects of her job are going to schools to teach about watersheds and water pollution, and getting in streams to collect water quality data. She also spent this past hockey season coaching the Princeton Tiger Lilies girls U-16 team. The article "Promotions and Attendance in Minor League Baseball," co-authored by Lorna and Prof. Paul Sommers, was published online and appeared in the December 2006 issue of the *Atlantic Economic Journal*. ✷ **Ed Brown** enlisted in the Army as a medic after graduation and is currently deployed to Iraq. He has been there since the fall and loves the experience. Also in Iraq, **Jon Erwin** is in the same unit as Ed! ✷ **Tony Belanger** has spent the last two years in Japan in the JET Program teaching English. He's living in a small fishing town (sushi heaven) and spending free time playing sports and video games with his students. He plans to make his triumphant return in August at which point he'll plan his next conquest. ✷ Living in South China, Maine, with fiancé Ben, **Ashley Pullen** is in her second year of service with AmeriCorps, serving as a VISTA leader for a statewide child and youth development project. She's also working towards her master's in school counseling. While shopping in Freeport, Ashley ran into **Laura Shaw**, who is also a VISTA, living in Burlington, Vt., and serving at a nonprofit organization, the DREAM program, that coordinates mentoring programs. DREAM is working with six colleges throughout Vermont and 10 low-income housing communities. They're super excited because they're in the process of starting a DREAM program at Midd! A low-income housing community has just been built in Middlebury, so they're in the process of raising awareness about DREAM (they were at the Febs' activity fair) and hope to have a full-fledged DREAM up and running by next year. ✷ **Eric Fraser** visited **Matt Meyer** in Tanzania and now Eric is rallying the troops to send supplies for Matt's school. ✷ **David Temple** and **Anjelika Paranjpe** returned from India, where they were living and working for the past six months. David is starting work in a financial services firm in Manhattan. ✷ **Anton Koychev** is in the linguistics Ph.D. program at Princeton. He qualified for the collegiate Nationals in table tennis at the end of March—both for the individual event and for the team event as a member of the Princeton team (which is ranked number two in the country). ✷ **Ryan Dunn-Komeh** returned last December from a year in Namibia where she was a volunteer teacher through the program World Teach. She moved to Seattle, Wash., and now works for the nonprofit Washington CAN where she's organizing and fund-raising for affordable quality health care for all people in the state. ✷ Hitting the books in NYC, **Amrita Sarkar** is doing a Ph.D. program in computational biology at NYU/Mount Sinai School of Medicine. This summer, she's in India and Australia, where boyfriend Kyle Pilkington '03 was sent for two years by his law firm. ✷ Living in France, **Kevin Buckland** has been working on a mural commission. He also did a floor mural in New York, so with the mural he did in PALANA, that's three this year. He's also been working as a blacksmith in Warwick, N.Y. His murals and paintings are at www.therevolutionfactory.com. ✷ **Andres Arazoza** is putting the finishing legal and accounting touches on launching his own store! Called the Hipstore, it's an eclectic mix of such items as fixed gear bikes, belts that buckle on the sides, and various trilby hats; he's also hiring a couple of hair stylists that specialize in reverse-mullets. ✷ Still at Cambridge in England, **Craig Wasserstrom** is finishing up his master's. Next year he'll be going to law school at Stanford. He's been having a great time over in the UK but is psyched to go to sunny California. ✷ In San Francisco, **Christina Marshall-Parr** is doing lots of art. Check out her Web site at www.rainforestlabs.com. ✷ Still in New York, **Susan Goehring** works at WIRED magazine. However, last fall she moved from the ad sales department to the marketing department. She loves her new position and now works with Josh Stinchcomb '95. She recently reconnected with **Ali Hernandez** and **Dena Simmons**—their place of choice to meet is a cute little Spanish restaurant in the West Village called Sevilla where they can practice their Spanish! ✷ **Sarah McCabe** finished her second year at Boston Univ. School of Law. The first year she did very well (with a total lack of exciting going-out stories to prove it). She made it onto BU Law Review and won the Dean's Award in Civil Procedure. This summer she's working at the Boston law firm Wilmer, Cutler, Pickering, Hale & Dorr and will likely end up going back to work there after she finishes her final year of law school. Recently she was elected managing editor of the Law Review, which is a huge honor but also signifies the end of any hopes of a social life she might have had. She has also been involved in a moot court competition at her school. She got two kittens this past summer, Gary and Lisa, and they're quite awesome. ✷ **Bryan Goldberg** is still living in San Francisco but commutes to Los Angeles each week as a consultant. He's living with **Phil Koretz** and still dates Erin Romig '06. He also started a sports blog at www.bleacherreport.com. ✷ **Matt Haddad** lives in Seattle and works at Cascade Investments, an investment management firm. He still goes out with **Tara Song** and rooms with **Liam Quinn**. **Scott McDonald** and **Andrew Howard** are nearby and he sees a

lot of them as well as **Ainsley Close**. ✳ Last September **Heather Harris** moved to London after graduating from the Middlebury master's program in Italian in Florence. She started a new job as a marketing assistant for a group of language schools called Language Studies International and is really enjoying it. She lives in East London in a flat with her boyfriend. ✳ **Meenah Park** and **Alexis Kearney** ran into **Ed Pickering**, **Tesalia de Saram**, and **David Belanich** at a Yale holiday party in March. Also in March, Alexis joined **Leslie Thompson** for a week of skiing in Austria. Leslie has since returned to the States after living in Paris for a year and a half and working as a paralegal. She is currently unemployed and homeless, but hopes to have her life figured out soon enough! ✳ In Palm Beach, Fla., **Simon Behan** teaches 11th and 12th grade English at The Benjamin School, a private school in North Palm Beach. He also coaches basketball and lacrosse and really enjoyed his winterless existence in the Sunshine State this past year. ✳ **Aaron Mensh** finished his first year of law school at UConn and planned to do a summer internship with the Vermont Supreme Court. ✳ **Ellen Smith** was the alumni performer when the College dancers were invited to perform at Danspace in NYC in April. She showed excerpts from a new work-in-progress, "Tiny Story," that she is developing with dancer Kate Elias '06 and musician Abe Streep '04.

—Class Secretaries: *Martha Dutton (martha.dutton@gmail.com); and Dena Simmons (dena.simmons@gmail.com).*

06

Congratulations to our classmates who were awarded Fulbright scholarships this past year! **Grace Armstrong** traveled in March to Rio de Janeiro, Brazil, to begin her Fulbright work investigating the influence of intellectual property rights on developing economies, using Brazil as a case study. **Edward Hinson** is conducting experimental research at the Max Planck Institute for Plasma Physics, near Munich, Germany, exploring the plasma-induced erosion of certain materials under consideration for use as shielding inside the International Thermonuclear Experimental Reactor, to be built in France. **Thomas Icard** is studying formal semantics, which is a subfield of theoretical linguistics, at the Universiteit van Amsterdam's Institute for Logic, Language and Computation, in the Netherlands. **Ashley Kerr** received a Fulbright English teaching assistantship to work in Argentina for eight months. She began in March, teaching English in the province of Santa Cruz and conducting research on Argentinean slang. **Katherine Kirsch** is studying at the International Institute for Geo-Information Science and Earth Observation, in the city of Enschede, Netherlands, researching the use of the global information systems (GIS) and remote sensing for mapping and monitoring geo-hazards such as flooding. **Mary Elizabeth Nora** is studying recent Egyptian museums and their role in defining the Egyptian national identity. While affiliated with Cairo's Ain Shams Univ. and doing research at other institutions, she is also working at the Egyptian Museum. **Colleen Reynolds** received a Fulbright teaching assistantship to teach English at Jinnam Girls' Middle School in Yeosu, South Korea. **Elizabeth Zane** was awarded the Fulbright Community Service Grant to study Russian sign language and deaf identity in Moscow. Taking classes at the Russian State Univ. for the Humanities, she is compiling a library for the Center for Deaf Studies in Moscow and has met with regional organizations to discuss the challenges facing the deaf communities in the provinces. **Tyler Williams** was selected as an alternate for the 2006-2007 Fulbright award for his research in microfinance. ✳ In other news, **Francesca Filippelli** works for publisher Routledge as a marketing assistant in their humanities department, helping to promote upcoming titles in subjects like history, literature, philosophy, linguistics, etc. ✳ **Lacey Hebert** works for the New England Center for Children, a school for children with autism, in Southborough, Mass. She was featured on CBS News last December working with her case student Patrick. ✳ **Eric Merkelson** works for Cauldwell Wingate, a general contractor/construction management firm, finishing up the largest BMW showroom/service center in the Northeast. He's moved to Long Island City with friends from high school, and catches up with a variety of '06s around NYC. ✳ Last summer, **Mark Barber** was the musical director of *The Last 5 Years*, performed by the Limelight Repertory Company in Monroe, Conn. ✳ **Will Bates** was one of the organizers of a walk for global warming awareness that began at the Robert Frost cabin in Ripton, Vt., and ended up on Burlington's waterfront. The four-day event took place over last Labor Day Weekend. ✳ After graduation, **Molly Vaughn** moved to Vail, Colo., and worked at SummerQuest with talented middle school students who needed remediation. In the fall, she was hired by Vail Mountain School as the assistant to the assistant head of school. ✳ As for our current expats, **Kim Hults** and **Caroline Stauffer** are working for one year as volunteers for the World Leadership Corps (WLC) in the Dominican Republic. Both are volunteering through a nonprofit called the DREAM Project, which provides quality materials and instruction to underfunded local schools. Kim is stationed in Cabarete, a coastal town in the North, while Caroline works in a more rural setting on a coffee farm in the Cibao Valley. ✳ **Kat Cooley** is spending a year in Chendu, China, as part of the World Leadership Corps, a master's program run out of Oxford Univ. She's working with Midd-based NGO Ecologia and the Earth Charter International. Her work "involves working with the Chinese environmental student network in the Sichuan province, and helping to administer a mini-grant project to fund small projects about sustainability, and building capacity and skills within these groups to get students more active in environmental advocacy (while not threatening the Communist Party or the status quo in any way)." ✳ **Lauren Battaglia** is in a two-year grad school Italian teaching program at Boston College. ✳ **Brad Michalchuk** is doing research at Rice Univ. in Texas, working on his doctorate. ✳ In Connecticut, **Ashley Lyddane** is the assistant field hockey coach at her old school, Greenwich Academy. ✳ **Katie Horton** is living in Santa Rosa and through AmeriCorps, is working for a Pediatric Dental Initiative, which is "a nonprofit organization that coordinates treatment for children from low-income families that need emergency oral surgery due to severe tooth decay." In her free time, Katie is playing soccer, walking dogs as a volunteer, and spending lots of time with her boyfriend. ✳ In Vancouver, Wash., **Ann Hsieh** works for a clinic for AmeriCorps. ✳ Prof. Burke Rochford and **Kendra Bailey** won the 2006 Thomas Robbins Award for Excellence in the Study of New Religions for their co-authored article, "Almost Heaven: Leadership, Decline and the Transformation of New Vrindaban." The paper appeared in February 2006 in *Nova Religio: The Journal of Alternative and Emergent Religions*, published by the Univ. of California Press. ✳ **Will Motley** is having a great time at Oxford. ✳ **Matt Sesno** moved to Philadelphia after graduation and is working for MGA Partners, a nationally recognized architecture firm. He's learning a lot, enjoying coworkers, gaining fantastic experience in the field, and generally enjoying life in Philadelphia. ✳ In Hayward, Wis., **Donovan Dums** volunteered as a coach with the Hayward Nordic ski program at the high school last winter. ✳ For the College's inaugural convocation series this spring, **Jasmin Johnson** served as a panelist for a discussion about refugee issues and resettlement efforts in Vermont. ✳ **Kristen Pelz** was invited this spring to attend the Posters on the Hill conference sponsored by the Council on Undergraduate Research. Attendees presented the results of their independent research in science, mathematics, and humanities to members of Congress, federal agency funding officers, and invited guests. Kristen presented her honors biology thesis work. ✳ **Laura Nicola** works as the assistant director of admissions at her old high school, a Catholic, all-girls, day and boarding school in Monterey, Calif. She interviews day student applicants and travels to high schools to make presentations for recruitment. She loves it! ✳ In Feb news, **Sean Lena** has spent the spring and summer hiking the Appalachian Trail with his dad. ✳ **Dan Berkman**, **Dave Barker**, and **Baker Lyon** moved to Bozeman, Mont., with plans to hang out and brew beer. ✳ **Katie Hurd** stayed at Midd to be assistant coach of the women's softball team. ✳ **David Jackson**, **Brandon Avrutin**, and **Zach Foster** traveled around Asia in the spring before all three moved to New York; David is working for Goldman Sachs, Brandon is working for Lazard, and Zach plans to write a screenplay. ✳ **Conor Stinson** moved to Chicago to work for a museum and zoo exhibit design firm. He planned to participate in a hot dog marathon in the spring. ✳ **Josh Dihle** moved to Brooklyn and applied to art schools in the New York area.

—Class Secretaries: *Tristram Arscott (warscott@alumni.middlebury.edu); and Jess Van Wagenen (jvanwagenen@gmail.com).*

07

The Class of 2007 voted **Brett Swenson** and **Andrew Everett** as the best candidates for class secretaries! They are eagerly awaiting your news. Please let them know what you are up to using the e-mail addresses below.

—Class secretaries: *Andrew Everett (andrewceverett@gmail.com); and Brett Swenson (brettf.swenson@gmail.com).*

31 **Eleanor Foote Cartmell**, 96, of Surprise, Ariz., on April 11, 2007. In 1957, she established the College Town Shop, a yarns and gift store, in downtown Middlebury, and for over 11 years, served as owner, manager, clerk, and janitor. Predeceased by husband Robert in 1987, she is survived by son Jim, daughters Jane Hartsuff '55 and Kate Campbell, five grandchildren, and three great-grandchildren. Deceased Middlebury relatives include aunts Kathleen Foote Carleton '11, Sylvia Pastene Foote '19, Estelle Foote '20, uncle Ralph Foote '17, and cousins Emma Easton Towne '11, Alice Easton '14, Robert Easton '26, Helen Easton Carpenter '33, Pauline Carleton Steuer '40, Bernice Benedict Benjamin '42, Janice Foote Guglin '50, and Eloise Carleton Mercado '50. Surviving Middlebury relatives include grandson Robert Cartmell '84, and cousins Dick Foote '80, Peter Foote '80, and Lance Guglin '82.

Helena Dundas Rayner, 95, of Falmouth, Mass., on January 26, 2007. With a master's degree from NYU, she worked at Time-Life in Chicago, then in the Quincy, Mass., public schools. During retirement, she continued to volunteer in the Falmouth schools. Predeceased by husband Russell Rayner '32 and son David, she is survived by son Robert Rayner '70.

34 **Edward C. Roller**, 94, of West Hartford, Conn., on March 21, 2007. In a distinguished career that spanned 40 years, he worked at The Travelers Insurance Company, joining in 1938, and in 1960, moving to the home office as commercial lines director. In retirement, he enjoyed being a member of the West Hartford Regents, bowling, and spending time with friends at weekly lunches or annual golf outings. Predeceased by wife Emma (Bauman) and daughter Susan, he is survived by son Richard '67 and wife Joan Viehdorfer Roller '67, daughter Pamela Roller Richardson '80 and husband Kenneth, four grandchildren, and four great-grandchildren.

Helen Burt Wright, 93, of Solon, Ohio, on February 24, 2007. With a year of study in Havana, Cuba, and three summers at Middlebury's Spanish School, she earned her M.A. in Spanish from the Univ. of New Mexico in 1940. During WWII, she worked as a translator in the San Antonio office of U.S. Censorship then as a Red Cross worker on hospital trains. For many years, she raised her family while moving often with her husband's job. A lover of nature, she found a way every day to get outdoors and bike, ski, play tennis, or walk. Predeceased by her husband of 58 years, Ray, she is survived by daughter Jane Wright, son John Wright, and three grandchildren. Deceased Middlebury relatives include brother C. David Burt '42. Surviving Middlebury relatives include nephews Walter Burt '82 and Nate Burt '86.

35 **Helen Lindberg Nyquist**, 93, formerly of Orleans, Mass., on December 16, 2006. After working as a caseworker in the Child Welfare Division of the Worcester (Mass.) Welfare Dept., she worked during WWII as a research assistant at the Norton Co. She was also a teacher in the Conneaut, Ohio, school system. Predeceased by husband Olof, she is survived by daughter Christine Nyquist McLaren '75, son John, and one grandson, as well as niece Cynthia Lindegren Ecker '77.

36 **Archibald C. Tilford**, 97, of Middlebury, Vt., on March 23, 2007. Before attending Middlebury College, he graduated from Practical Bible College and served as an assistant pastor in Geneva, N.Y. During WWII, he worked for Sun Ship Building in Philadelphia. After moving to Vermont, he owned and operated Green Mountain Tackle Co. with wife Alice, eventually creating a lure called the Green Mountain Grabber that is still used today. Retiring in 1983, he continued his love of sports, especially fishing and hunting, and was a loyal fan of local high school sports. Preceded in death by wife Alice (Flagg) '35, he is survived by daughter Louise Cunha, sons Charles '67 and Hudson, eight grandchildren, and five great-grandchildren. Deceased Middlebury relatives include brothers-in-law Cedric Flagg '31 and Allen Flagg '34.

37 **Phillip G. Brown**, 92, of Williamsport, Md., on April 14, 2007. Joining U.S. Rubber Co. (later called Uniroyal) soon after graduation, he served as a general products manager. By the time he retired in 1978, he was VP of the footwear division. Preceded in death by wife Helen (Libbey), he is survived by daughter Virginia Doarnberger, son Richard, nine grandchildren, and eight great-grandchildren. Middlebury survivors include nephew Charles Kent '53.

Hilda Simonds Crosby, 91, of Whiting, Vt., on January 28, 2007. After teaching French and Latin at the Brandon (Vt.) High School in the 1950s, in 1961 she became a member of the faculty of the newly organized Otter Valley Union High School, where she taught until her retirement in 1980. Predeceased by husband Curtis Crosby, survivors include sons Curtis and Robert; daughters Judy Steele and Nancy Zapf; six grandchildren; six great-grandchildren; and niece Susan Hastings Chandler '68. Deceased Middlebury relatives include sisters-in-law Elizabeth Crosby Hastings '29 and Glenna Bump Crosby '34.

Marjorie Bulkeley Garwood, 90, of Anchorage, Alaska, on March 6, 2007. After receiving a degree in library science from SUNY-Albany, she worked as a reference librarian at the Armed Forces Staff College in Norfolk, Va., receiving a plaque from the commandant for 20 years of service. Predeceased by husband Jack and son Michael, she is survived by sister Arne Bulkeley Beltz '38 and brother Peter.

39 **Roland L. Wolcott**, 90, of Brewster, Mass., on February 26, 2007. After teaching high school in Proctor, Vt., he entered the U.S. Navy and served over three years in WWII as a lieutenant aboard destroyers. Receiving a master's in educational administration and curriculum from Boston Univ., he then went to work in public school administration in Connecticut, New York, and New Jersey, earning a Ph.D. from Harvard in 1969. Living in Brewster, Mass., for over 20 years, he was an involved citizen, active member of the Captain's Golf Course, and a strongly competitive member of a bridge group. Predeceased in 1964 by first wife Gertrude (Atkins) and in 2004 by wife Marjorie (Garth), he is survived by daughter Karla Bernstein, son Barry '66 and his wife Sue Ellen (Ebbeler) '66, stepdaughter Gay Garth Legg, and stepson Geoffrey Garth.

40 **Senatro D. LaBella**, 87, of Utica, N.Y., on March 5, 2007. After earning a master's at Cornell Univ. in 1941, he began his teaching career in Port Leyden, N.Y. Moving to the Utica school district, he taught English at T.R. Proctor High School, becoming the head of the English department in 1955, and being appointed assistant principal in 1967. In 1970 he became the director of secondary education for the district and was instrumental in developing new curricula. Utica College invited him to represent the Italian-American community on an advisory board established to institute ethnic studies courses, resulting in the successful initiation of the Italian-American Studies program. At his retirement dinner in 1984 he was presented with a Governor's citation for his contributions to education. Predeceased by sister Helen and brother Felix, he is survived by sister Mary, three nephews, and six great-nieces and great–nephews.

41 **Deborah Mayo Beattie**, 88, of Northfield, Vt., on March 11, 2007. Serving in the Women's Army Auxiliary Corps in WWII, she spent a year and a half in the South Pacific. Returning home to Vermont, she taught home economics, with her most recent stint occurring from 1968–1973 in Northfield. Settling with her family in Northfield Falls, Vt., she was an active member of the community, participating in numerous organizations as well as serving on the Northfield School Board and in the Vermont Legislature. Predeceased by husband Donald in 1986 and son David, she is survived by daughter Meg Beattie Page '72, son Brian, and five grandchildren. Deceased Middlebury relatives include mother Lora Stickney Mayo (class of 1905), aunt Ida Stickney Barber (class of 1907), sister Anna Mayo '36, cousin Jane Barber Leinwohl '41, and sister-in-law Lorette Lapolice Mayo '48. Surviving Middlebury relatives include nephew Craig Mayo '84.

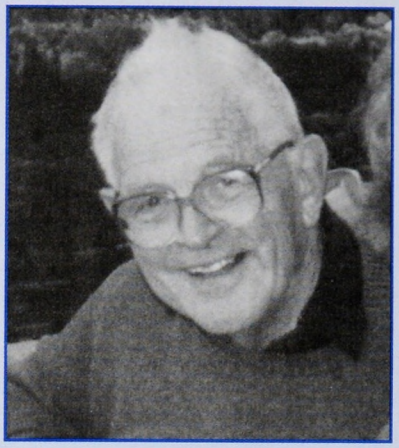
William A. T. Cassedy III, 89, of South Woodstock, Conn., on April 16, 2007. A flight radio operator and instructor in B24s during WWII, he saw combat duty in the European Theater and was awarded the Distinguished Flying Cross. After various jobs with American Airlines, Connecticut Mutual Life, General Electric, and Philco-Ford, he worked at American Optical Company until his retirement when he became a consultant. He served as chairman of the Woodstock Inland Wetlands Agency for 20 years and was a member of the school board. Predeceased by brother David Cassedy '44, he is survived by his wife of 57 years, Margot, son Tyler, and daughter Nena Cassedy '76. Other surviving Middlebury relatives include brother James Cassedy '41, nieces Karen Cassedy '79 and Laura Cassedy Friend '82, and sister-in-law Mary Whitney Cassedy '44.

Geraldine Mosher Kister, 86, of Princeton, N.J., on March 9, 2007. After working in Boston on quality control for Navy equipment, she dedicated her life to raising her family of four children. Upon her husband's retirement, she moved with him to Jekyll Island, Ga., where she became involved in the Brunswick County Friends of the Library, eventually serving as treasurer. Predeceased by her husband of 53 years, Ed, she is survived by sons Bill and Ted, daughters Sally Blumenthal and Carol Phillips, and 12 grandchildren.

In Memoriam

Pardon E. Tillinghast

April 19, 1920–May 13, 2007



Professor Emeritus of History Pardon E. Tillinghast, 87, died May 13, 2007. Joining the Middlebury College faculty in 1947, he taught history until his retirement in 1990. He became a full professor in 1965, was named to the Old Dominion professorship in 1967, and in 1977 was named the Charles A. Dana Professor of History. In 1985 the Pardon Tillinghast Chair of History, Philosophy, and Religion was endowed, funded in part by former students. The chair is currently held by Larry Yarbrough, professor of religion.

Emphasizing teaching over research, Pardon was more interested in introducing young minds to the Dark Ages, Middle Ages, Renaissance, and Reformation than writing, although he did publish two books, *Approaches to History* and *The Specious Past*, as well as numerous articles. Giving his lectures in his famous rapid-fire style, facts and ideas would spill out so fast that first-years were warned not to drop a pen during class or they'd miss an entire century. He delighted in watching his students catch fire during the interplay of ideas in his courses, often holding small group discussions in his own home. The relationships he developed with his students lasted long after the students had graduated and his desk in Monroe Hall was often piled with letters from them that he would always answer.

After earning his B.A. in history from Brown Univ. and serving as Seaman First Class in the Naval Calvary during World War II, he earned his master's and Ph.D., both in history, from Harvard Univ. He belonged to several scholarly organizations, including the American Historical Association, Medieval Academy of America, Renaissance Society of America, and the Historical Association of England.

Predeceased by wife Ellen and daughter Nancy Shaw '69, he is survived by daughters Margaret Wright and Elizabeth Oettinger, five grandchildren, and seven great-grandchildren.

42 **Elizabeth Collacott Craig**, 86, of DeLand, Fla., on February 25, 2007. With master's degrees in English and psychology from Case Western Reserve, she taught at Lakewood (Ohio) High School, Ohio State Univ., and Cleveland State. After retiring from education, she became a therapist with the Center of Human Services. Preceded in death by sons William and Robert, she is survived by daughter Cynthia Gilbert, son Tom, eight grandchildren, and 11 great-grandchildren.

43 **William S. Hawkes**, 85, of Rockport, Mass., on April 7, 2007. After serving as an ensign with the Navy Air Corps in WWII, he worked in publishing, first at Green Mountain Publishers then Child Life Inc. While the publisher of Child Life Magazine, he conceived the idea of a theme park that combined education with entertainment and, in 1959, Pleasure Island opened in Wakefield, Mass., as the largest theme park in New England. After the park closed in 1969, he started the first large-scale operation of processing and distributing North Atlantic shrimp. At age 80 he had the unique distinction of being the first and last competitor in his age group in the Mt. Washington Auto Road Hillclimb bicycle race. He is survived by wife Jean, sons Eric and Brett, daughters Dana and Dale '82, and eight grandchildren. Deceased Middlebury relatives include brother Frederick Hawkes '43 and sister Helen Hawkes Stafford '49.

44 **Catharine Cadbury Lambe**, 84, of Myakka City, Fla., on March 30, 2007. After working as an administrative assistant for husband Bill, a world-renowned geotechnical engineer and MIT professor, and traveling with him all over the world for conferences and consulting work, she retired with him to Florida where they owned a 400-acre ranch. A lover of music, she played piano and organ and sang in the choir of her church, where she was also active in charity work and the women's group. Survivors include husband Bill, sons Philip, Richard, and Robert, daughters Virginia Guaraldi '73 and Susan Clary, and 14 grandchildren including Catharine Guaraldi '02.

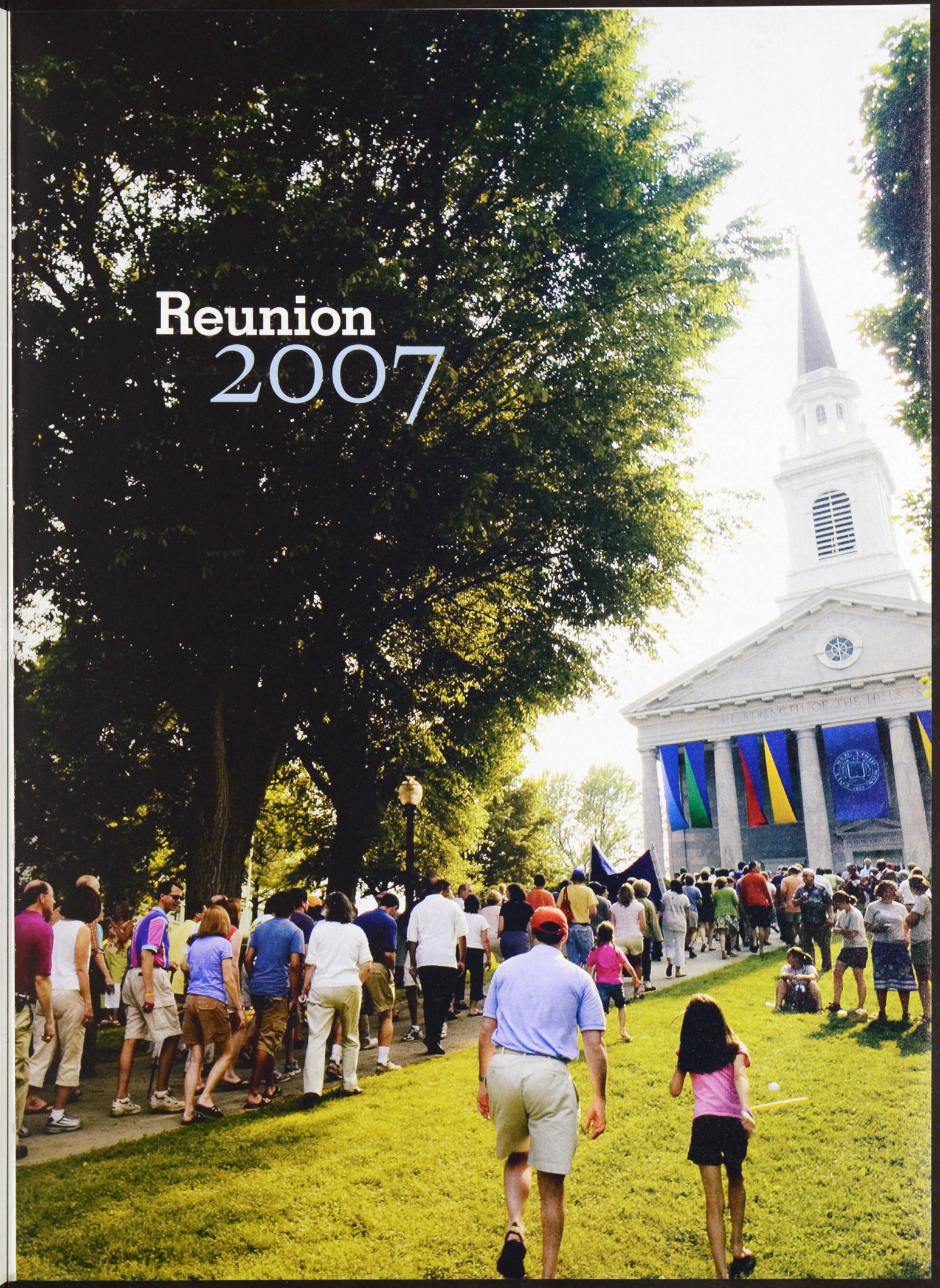
45 **David M. Otis**, 83, of Montpelier, Vt., on February 18, 2007. A WWII veteran, he served in France with the 517 Quartermaster Car Company. A lover of the automobile, he worked for various car dealerships in Vermont before joining the Vermont Dept. of Public Safety. He then worked at the Vt. Dept. of Budget and Management for 21 years, 14 of those as the higher education analyst. He and wife Ann were members of the Green Mountain Club and the Vermont Auto Enthusiasts for many years. At age 82, he was still riding his 1973 Honda and 1987 Suzuki motorcycles. He is survived by wife Ann Merrill Otis '45, daughters Elizabeth Ann Ducoff and Mary-Ellen Dunn, son Anthony, and six grandchildren. Deceased Middlebury relatives include mother-in-law Anna Novak Merrill '19.

47 **Ruth Hulett Griffiths**, 81, of Guilderland, N.Y., on February 17, 2007. After graduating from Columbia Teacher's College and earning an M.L.S. from the Univ. at Albany, she worked for almost 30 years as librarian at Yorktown (N.Y.) High School. She then began her new career as an addiction counselor at St. Peter's Addiction Recovery Center after earning her Certificate of Addiction Counseling at Russell Sage College. Predeceased by husband Harold, she is survived by daughter Dee LaFontaine and four grandchildren.

Jacqueline Ord Priestly, 80, of Duxbury, Mass., on September 27, 2006. After earning an M.Ed. from Boston Univ., she taught math and science to third graders until she retired in 1983. She helped set up a math enrichment program for volunteering in elementary schools. Always interested in flowers and gardening, she was involved in a garden club and the New England Flower Show. Predeceased by husband Dave, she is survived by children Mimi, Sue, and David and several grandchildren.

48 **Lionel Slater**, 84, of New York, N.Y., on December 8, 2006. He worked at Lockheed Aircraft before entering the Navy during WWII. After receiving a master's in psychology, he worked for several consulting firms as a human factors psychologist and project director. He later established Slater Associates, Inc., providing consulting and computer processing services to industry and NYC. After his psychology career, he flew for two courier companies and traveled around the U.S., Canada, and Europe. Enjoying volunteer work, he served as an auxiliary police officer, and worked at St. Luke's Thrift Shop and the A. Kazan Health Services Foundation. Survivors include wife D'Ahlborn, and daughters Sarra and Samantha.

49 **Philip G. Deane**, 83, of Shaw Island, Wash., on March 15, 2007. After serving with the 10th Mountain Division of the Army in WWII, Phil earned his M.D. degree at Yale Univ. School of Medicine in 1952. Moving west, he practiced pediatric medicine for 29 years on Mercer Island, Wash., before retiring early with wife Lola to serve in medical care and teaching


Reunion
2007

Memories Rekindled

PHOTOGRAPHY BY MARIO MORGADO

IN A LETTER WRITTEN NEARLY EIGHTY YEARS AGO, a young Georgiana Hulett '32 outlined a set of rules handed out to freshmen at Middlebury. Number two on the list? "Do not loiter on the steps of Mead Memorial Chapel or in its doorway."

Three-quarters of a century later, Georgiana—now Georgiana Hulett Taylor—stood proudly in the doorway of Mead Chapel, waiting to be escorted down the aisle by Middlebury President Ronald Liebowitz.

Back for her 75th reunion, Georgiana was joined by classmate Elinor Lente Clements in recieving a standing ovation at Reunion Convocation. The heart-warming moment was one of many for the more than 1,700 people who returned to campus this year for Reunion 2007.

Among the highlights: a rowing outing at Lake Dunmore; a civil argument to restore the lost art of rhetoric to American discourse, courtesy of Jay Heinrichs '77, the author of *Thank You for Arguing*; the melodic notes of the Reunion choir, directed by Emory Fanning; continuing education classes with favorite faculty members, including John Elder, Jessica Holmes, and John Hunisack; and a choice of Saturday night concerts.

Of course, dinner on Battell Beach is always a big draw, and this year was no exception. Though the skies did open up at one point, sending everyone scurrying for shelter, even a good soaking couldn't dampen people's moods. After about thirty minutes, the rain slackened and most everyone returned to a now soggy field.

"It's Middlebury, it's going to rain," one young alum said, as he splashed through a mud puddle, a plate of food balanced precariously in his left hand. "It rained on my graduation, too. But I didn't care then, and I don't care now."

And then he laughed and ducked into his class's tent.

Reunion by the Numbers

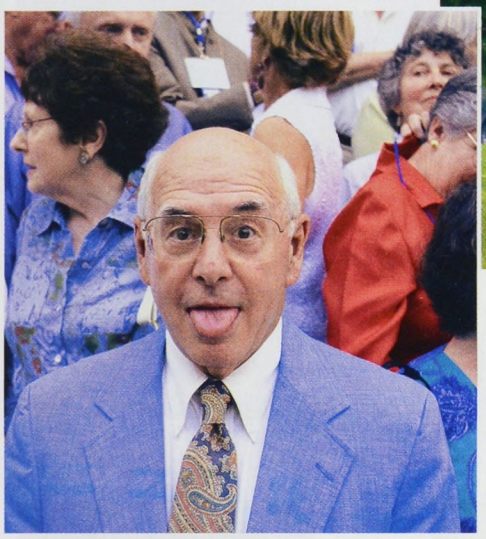
1,757
Total number of attendees

1957, 48%
Class with the highest percentage of alums returning

41
Number of states represented at Reunion

54
Number of student hosts

251
Pints of maple syrup given to the Classes of 1942 and 1987



Above: Gathering on the quad at dusk; Left: Alan "Doc" Painter '57 was giddy to be back for his 50th; Below: a huge turnout from the Class of 2002.

Above: Terence Ou '92 and other alumni volunteers gathered for a celebratory lunch to kick off the weekend's festivities ; above right: Bob Sideli '77 and President Ronald D. Liebowitz admire the McCullough Cup with winner Heather Hamilton Robinson '57; a packed chapel at Convocation.

Top: Matt Mullican's mural, "L'Art d'Écrire," bathed in sunlight during a reception in the library; above: Doris Cutting '37, Doris Downing Daley '37, and Barbara Weaver Street '37 reminisce.

Clockwise from above: Reunion Weekend kicked off this year with a luncheon for alumni volunteers; Elinor Lente Clements '32, back for her 75th Reunion, at Convocation; the campus at twilight; former White House spokesman Ari Fleischer '82 returns for his 25th.

roles in Third World and developing countries. They also worked several years at the health clinic with the Tulalip Tribes of the Northwest. He is survived by wife Lola, sons Doug, Dave, Paul, Charlie, and Chris, daughter Cynthia, and many grandchildren and great-grandchildren.

Phyllis J. Hatch, 79, of Center Ossipee, N.H., on January 31, 2007. With a master's degree in social service, she worked in private practice doing play therapy, psychotherapy, and consulting with groups from Headstart to nursing homes. After moving to New Hampshire, she worked for mental health, an Alzheimer's program, and on behalf of child protection. For many years, she enjoyed raising Great Danes, and after retirement, she joined Elderhostel trips, especially for bird-watching.

Jean Holmberg Sutherland, 78, of Worcester, Mass., on March 27, 2007. Joining husband Jack in founding a consulting actuarial firm, she worked there until retiring in 1990. In retirement, she and Jack traveled often, eventually visiting every county in the U.S. Her volunteer activities included serving as president of the Outdoor Sports Club, and volunteering for the Girl Scouts, United Way, Memorial Library, and Indian Hill School Library. She is survived by her husband of 55 years, Jack; sons John III '79 and Douglas; daughters Deborah Panella and Jill Hamilton '75 and her husband, Robert '75; and eight grandchildren. Other Middlebury survivors include cousin Eleanor Flanagan Branch '48.

52 **Lynn Pahner Christie**, 76, of Cambria, Calif., on April 16, 2007. Originally working as a reporter, she taught first through third grades for 20 years. A community volunteer and activist, she was committed to civic participation at every level of government. As a founding member of the North Coast Small Wilderness Area Program, she was a linchpin in the community fund-raising efforts to preserve local areas, including ocean bluffs, for wildlife habitat and open space. Survivors include husband Phil, sons Andrew and Peter, daughters Pam and Sarah, one grandson, and one great-granddaughter.

53 **Rhoda Zimand Bernstein**, 75, of Venice, Fla., on February 9, 2007. With a master's degree in educational administration from the Univ. of New Mexico, she worked as the registrar of Alliance College in Pennsylvania and Bowdoin College in Maine. Previously she had served as registrar at SUNY-Binghamton in New York. In 1972, she was elected by the Binghamton faculty and staff as a senator in the statewide SUNY senate and in 1973, she was elected to the executive committee. She is survived by her brother, Harvey Folks Zimand, and his daughters, Patricia and Stephanie.

54 **Jeannette Poulos Spinelli**, 74, of Chester, Va., on January 21, 2007. With an M.A. from Yale Univ., she taught Latin and French during her professional career. Predeceased by son Joseph Spinelli, she is survived by her husband of 34 years, Nicholas Spinelli, son Dean Bucuvalas, daughters Gloria Hatcher and Niki Harris, stepdaughters Julia Spinelli and Christine Mallery, and six grandchildren.

55 **Jean Eyles Dolben**, 73, of Lufkin, Texas, on March 15, 2007. While living in New Jersey and raising her daughters, she was involved in many civic organizations such as the Alpine School Board, Planned Parenthood, and the Metropolitan Museum of Art. After moving to Texas, she was involved with the high school PTA, Memorial Hospital, and a Planned Parenthood clinic. She is survived by her husband of 50 years, David, as well as daughters Betsey and Elaine. Surviving Middlebury relatives include sister-in-law Martha Dolben '72 and step-nephew Zakary Pritchard '01.

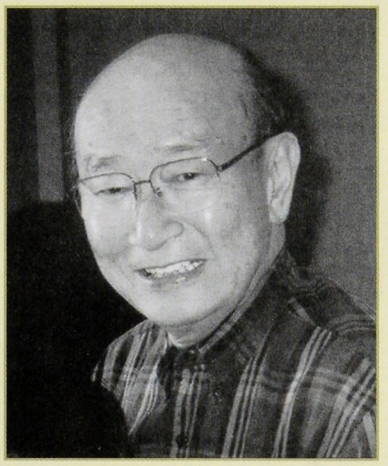
Daniel L. Wright, 74, of Atlanta, Ga., on February 23, 2007. He spent 35 years working for the Georgia Pacific Corp. as a sales manager. An avid fisherman, he and his family often spent time at a family camp on Lake Dunmore. He is survived by brother Spencer '49, children Sharon, Stanley, and Kenneth, and five grandchildren. Deceased Middlebury relatives include mother Ruth Ashworth Wright '21, father Stanley Wright '19, brother Charles Wright '50, aunt Evelyn Wright McGregor '17, and niece Sandra Wright White '77. Surviving Middlebury relatives include cousins Mary Ashworth Anderson '49 and James Ashworth '54, nieces Catharine Wright '83 and Lesley Wright '92, and great-nephew Freeman White '03.

58 **Robert B. Wheeler**, 68, of Lower Makefield Township, Penn., on January 6, 2006. A graduate of Rensselaer Polytechnic Institute, he served over three years as an officer in the U.S. Navy. After earning an MBA from the Univ. of Pittsburgh, he held various marketing and general management positions in the jewelry and fine gifts industries. He is survived by his wife of 43 years, Darleen, sons Douglas and Eric, daughter Kadie Quinn, and four grandchildren.

59 **Dorothy F. Steinmetz**, 69, of San Francisco, Calif., on January 22, 2007. With an M.A. in German from Middlebury and a Ph.D. from the Univ. of California at Berkeley, she taught German and general education courses at various colleges and universities for 43 years. Most recently she was at the San Francisco Conservatory of Music where she chaired the general education department, retiring in 2003. After retirement she traveled extensively, including a recent trip to Japan. Survivors include stepmother Mildred Steinmetz, and brothers Richard, Robert, and Eric.

60 **Walter H. Geismar Jr.**, 68, of West Harwich, Mass., on January 17, 2007. With postgraduate work at the Juilliard School,

In Memoriam
Hiroshi Miyaji
May 24, 1925–May 24, 2007



Hiroshi Miyaji, 82, professor emeritus of philosophy and C.V. Starr professor emeritus of linguistics and language, died on May 24, 2007. Born and raised in Japan, he came to the U.S. to earn his master's and doctorate in linguistics from Stanford Univ. where he subsequently taught Japanese. A teaching job at the Univ. of Oregon followed before he joined the faculty at the Univ. of Pennsylvania where he stayed until 1980.

He first came to Middlebury in 1970 as a founding father and inaugural director of the Japanese School. After serving in that capacity until 1977, he returned to the College in 1980 as VP for languages, director of the Language Schools, and professor of East Asian languages and culture. He oversaw the founding of the Arabic school and the modernization and renovation of the language labs in Sunderland. After a one-year leave as the chairman of the department of East Asian languages at the Univ. of Hawaii, he returned to Middlebury as a member of the philosophy department and East Asian studies program and helped inaugurate the College's undergraduate program in Japanese.

His areas of expertise ranged over several disciplines from Japanese language to intellectual history to religion and philosophy. He is remembered as a generous, wise colleague who was known for his sense of humor. A teacher and serious scholar, he was respected by his students and his professional peers, who elected him president of the Association of Teachers of Japanese in 1990.

He is survived by wife Sumiko and daughter Anna.

he worked primarily as a musical director for various regional theater groups and off-Broadway productions, and was a sought-after accompanist for singers.

S. John Hernstadt, 68, of Carmel Valley, Calif., on March 21, 2007. After extensive travel to New Zealand, Australia, Brazil, Europe, and Hawaii, he settled in Carmel Valley and set up a thoroughbred horse breeding operation. He is survived by his brother, Bill.

Elizabeth Van Horn Taylor, 67, of Tucson, Ariz., on February 15, 2007. After earning a master's in Teaching English as a Second Language, she worked at Harvard Univ. as an administrative assistant. She and husband Bill founded a successful scientific personnel head-hunting firm where she served as business manager. An expert photographer and an avid traveler, she had visited places all over the world. She is survived by her husband of 23 years, William Taylor, and his children and grandchildren.

61 **Sondra Wells Johnstone**, 67, of Meriden, N.H., on March 23, 2007. After earning a master's in education from Nazareth College, she taught for many years in the Rush-Henrietta (N.Y.) school system. She taught fifth grade in Merrimack, N.H., for 15 years and most recently worked as an aide and paraprofessional in the special education department at Lebanon (N.H.) High School. She was also a passionate supporter of local athletics. Survivors include husband Bruce '61, sons Bruce '86 and Robert '88, daughter Kathryn McDonnell, and seven grandchildren. Other surviving Middlebury relatives include nephews Stuart Johnstone '86 and Jonathan Johnstone '94.

62 **John A. Frankenberg**, 70, of Dalton, Mass., on February 4, 2007. As a linguist and senior analyst, he worked for the U.S. Department of Defense for 44 years. A talented pianist and enthusiastic musician, he accompanied many amateur theater groups and aspiring vocalists. He also performed in dozens of musicals and served on the staff of Peabody Preparatory Institute in the theater arts training program. After retiring to Dalton with wife Louise, they formed the Dalton Piano Trio. He is survived by wife Louise Hurt Frankenberg '63; daughters Suzanne Brown and Karen Lipovsky; son Mark; and two grandsons. Middlebury survivors include cousin Susan Glover Gracey '56.

Suzanne Smith, 66, of Grantham, N.H., on March 13, 2007. Receiving both her bachelor's and master's degrees from the Univ. of Rhode Island, she worked as a programmer/analyst/consultant for several organizations, most recently in information services at Dartmouth Mary Hitchcock Hospital. She lived near water most of her life and loved to sail, canoe, kayak, and windsurf. She is survived by sister Sara Fogg and several nieces and nephews.

63 **John R. Howard**, 66, of Westbrook, Conn., on February 10, 2007. He served his country as a lieutenant in the U.S. Coast Guard. Before his retirement from Bankers Trust, New York, he was VP of the corporate finance division in NYC and managing director of International Merchant Bank, London, England. Survivors include companion Mary Feldtmose, sons Nathaniel and Samuel, daughter Jessie Brine, and two grandchildren. Surviving Middlebury relatives include nephew Todd Hermanson '84 and niece Lynn Hermanson Zimmermann '88.

69 **Cornelius J. Brosnan Jr.**, 59, of San Marcos, Calif., on November 23, 2006. Holding several executive positions over the years at companies such as Sprint, Samsung North America, and AT&T, he was appointed chairman of the board of directors, president, and CEO of American Technology Corporation in 1998. Most recently he was CEO of Vidsoft. He is survived by his wife of 34 years, Jane, sons Michael and Sean, and daughter Elizabeth.

72 **Martha B. Sosman**, 56, of Concord, Mass., on March 12, 2007. With a law degree from the Univ. of Michigan Law School, she worked as an assistant U.S. attorney in Massachusetts for then-U.S. Attorney William Weld before opening up an all-women law firm in Boston with four other lawyers. In 1993 she was appointed to the Massachusetts Superior Court and in 2000 she was sworn in as an associate justice of the Supreme Judicial Court. She was also an accomplished piano player, talented gardener, and avid Red Sox fan. Survivors include father Leland, brother Eric, and sisters Nancy, Carol, and Amy.

82 **John H. Lancaster**, 46, of Denver, Colo., on February 12, 2007, in an aircraft accident near Intercoastal City, La. After 20 years in the ski industry at Vail Resorts, he went to flight school and became a flight instructor and commercial pilot. Survivors include wife Lisa (Simons); parents Virginia and John; brothers Richard and Justin; and sister Gina Lancaster-Salguero.

FACULTY

Frederick B. Bowman, 83, of Thousand Oaks, Calif., on April 9, 2007. With a master's and doctoral degree in speech from the Univ. of Southern California, he taught speech and was the director of debate at Middlebury from 1952–1966. In 1966 he left to teach at California Lutheran Univ. where he stayed 22 years, retiring as a full professor in 1988. A lover of animals, he was inseparable from his golden retriever, Cobber IV. Preceded in death by his parents, brother Don, and niece Barbara, he is survived by sister-in-law Marie, nieces Jeri Hoopes and Rebecca Donithan, and several great-nieces and great-nephews.

STAFF

Marjorie Bishop Nelson, 86, of Weybridge, Vt., on May 28, 2007. After serving in the U.S. Navy WAVES as communications officer at the Naval Air Station in Jacksonville, Fla., during WWII, she attended Middlebury College's French School, earning her master's in 1947. Marrying Walter "Duke" Nelson '32 in 1948, she raised her family in Weybridge before teaching Latin and French full-time at Middlebury Union High School from 1967–1976. After retiring from teaching, she became the serials assistant at Egbert Starr Library at the College where she worked until 1987. With a lifelong love of nature, she was a member of Otter Creek Audubon Society and was involved in fund-raising for Otter View Park near her home. Predeceased by husband Walter and daughter Christina, she is survived by daughter Janet '76, and sons John and Harry.

LANGUAGE SCHOOLS

30 **Beatrice S. Demers**, 100, M.A. French, of Wakefield, R.I., on March 5, 2007. A teacher for more than 50 years, in 1946 she began a career at the Univ. of Rhode Island as an instructor in modern and classical languages and literatures, retiring as a full professor in 1977.

39 **Arlene Kocher Sweet**, 94, M.A. English, of Owls Head, Maine, on March 21, 2007. For more than 35 years, she taught in the Northampton (Pa.) and West Chester (Pa.) schools. After retiring in 1969, she lived in Rockport, Maine.

40 **Amanda Macy Gelpke**, 93, M.A. French, of Tiverton, R.I., on February 1, 2007. She loved the nuances of language and humor, and she taught Latin, English, and French.

43 **Winifred Hansen Hamilton**, 90, M.A. Spanish, of Bristow, Va., on March 13, 2007. Her teaching career began at Green Cove Springs and Tallahassee public schools in Florida. She later became an adjunct professor of Spanish at Florida State College for Women.

59 **Robert C. Mellow**, 76, M.A. English, of Scottsville, Va., on March 24, 2007. For 45 years he worked as a secondary school and college teacher and administrator, the last 21 years at the Lawrenceville (N.J.) School.

60 **Natale F. Sondrini**, 77, M.A. French, of North Adams, Mass., on March 8, 2007. After teaching two years at the C.T. Plunkett Junior High School in Adams, Mass., he joined the faculty of Drury High School in 1957 as a foreign language teacher, retiring in 1985.

67 **Maria Delrey Cherry**, 72, M.A. French, of Gaithersburg, Md., on February 11, 2007. A beloved teacher, she taught Latin for 15 years at Walt Whitman High School in Bethesda, Md.

68 **Normand G. Lavallee**, 70, M.A. French, of Highgate Center, Vt., on March 17, 2007. He began his teaching career at the former Highgate High School and later retired from Missisquoi Valley Union High School in Swanton, Vt.

71 **Carole O'Connor Gavin**, 62, M.A. French, of Edgewater Park, N.J., on February 12, 2007. A distinguished professor at Burlington County College since 1971, she was honored in 2002 as Faculty Member of the Year, and in 2003 was named the New Jersey Professor of the Year.

72 **Marjorie Starr Summers**, 85, M.A. English, of Milford, Del., on February 1, 2007. She taught for many years, first at Havre de Grace High School in Maryland, then in the Milford School District. In 1974, she was appointed assistant principal at Milford High School where she stayed until retirement in 1984.

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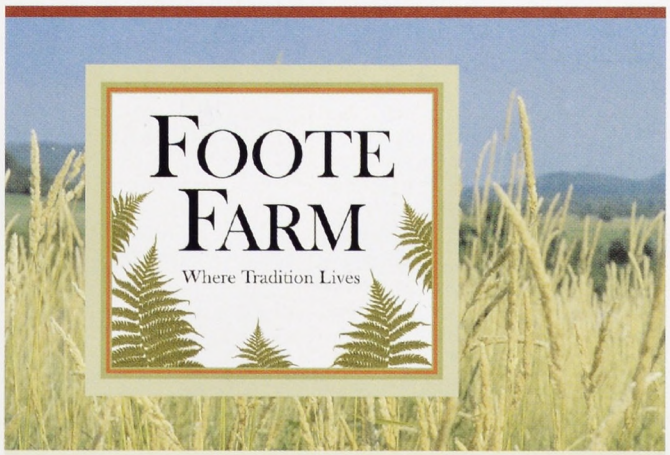

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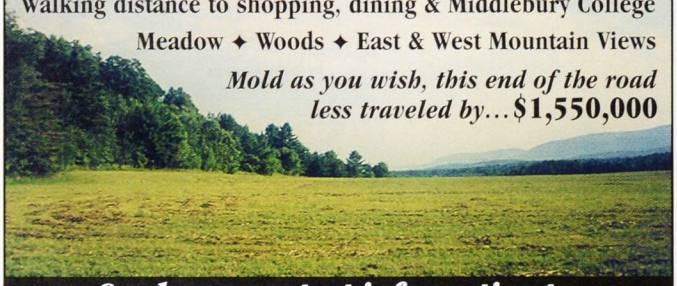

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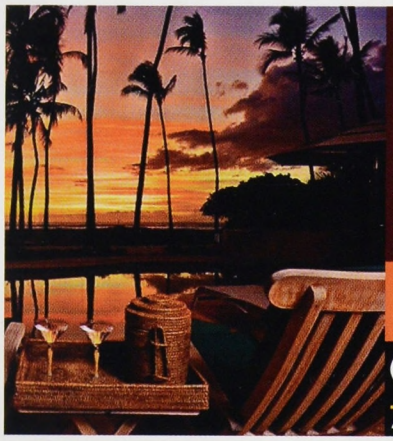
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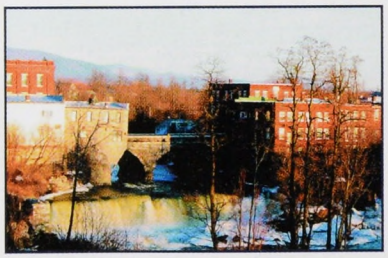

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Wild, Wild Life

A 50-year old naturalist makes a discovery.

By Edward Kanze '78

It's one o'clock in the morning. I've fled to an outbuilding, a writing studio with a floor as cold as a skating rink. A woman has taken over my house.

Her stuff lies everywhere—makeup in the bathroom, underwear in the hamper; cheese in the fridge—jalapeno cheese. What's more, her three-year-old son and 20-month-old daughter have overrun the place, too. Daily, they transform every room into an obstacle course of toys, books, baby bottles, sippycups, half-eaten food, shoes, and clothing.

How can this be so? At an age when my classmates are shipping kids off to college, jobs, and independence, toddlers rule my life.

But I have to admit, I asked for it. The woman is my wife, and the kids are mine, too.

I am not simply a 50-year-old father of two. I am a stay-at-home dad, a guy who kisses his wife good-bye in the morning and then sprints for the changing table. Secretions and egesta begin and end my days, with plenty of both in between. As my little daughter succinctly summed it up: "It *happens*, Dada."

As a career change, having kids at midlife was a foolish move. My output as a writer and naturalist drifted into the horse latitudes—although, miraculously, I launched a new guiding business and got a fifth book into print. Now I'm completing a novel about Henry Hudson, by staying up late at night. Chiefly, though, my job description calls for buying groceries, cooking, feeding, remediating spills, dispensing fluoride tablets, washing bottles, refereeing conflicts, administering first aid, consoling, cajoling, scolding, shuttling, and washing dirty clothes in quantities incomprehensible to anyone who has not raised children.

My wife and I met on my 34th birthday; a little more than a year later, we married. Still, it took nearly 13 years and almost as many moves (Mississippi, Massachusetts, Pennsylvania, Australia, Tennessee, New York, Maine, and New York again) before we found the courage to attempt life's most audacious leap.

We were lucky. When a man nearing 50 and a woman well past 40 decide to have a child, success is hardly assured. About the time we threw caution to the wind, *Newsweek* ran a cover story suggesting that we forty-somethings give up geriatric childbearing and adopt dogs instead. Stubborn as hounds, we forged on. Two miscarriages later, we conceived a little fellow determined to see the planet. After 42 hours of hard labor, Ned arrived. His mama fixed me in a cold stare and said, "Don't ever talk me into doing this again." Twenty-one months later, there we were, in the same hospital, in the same room, in the same bed, delivering Tasman.

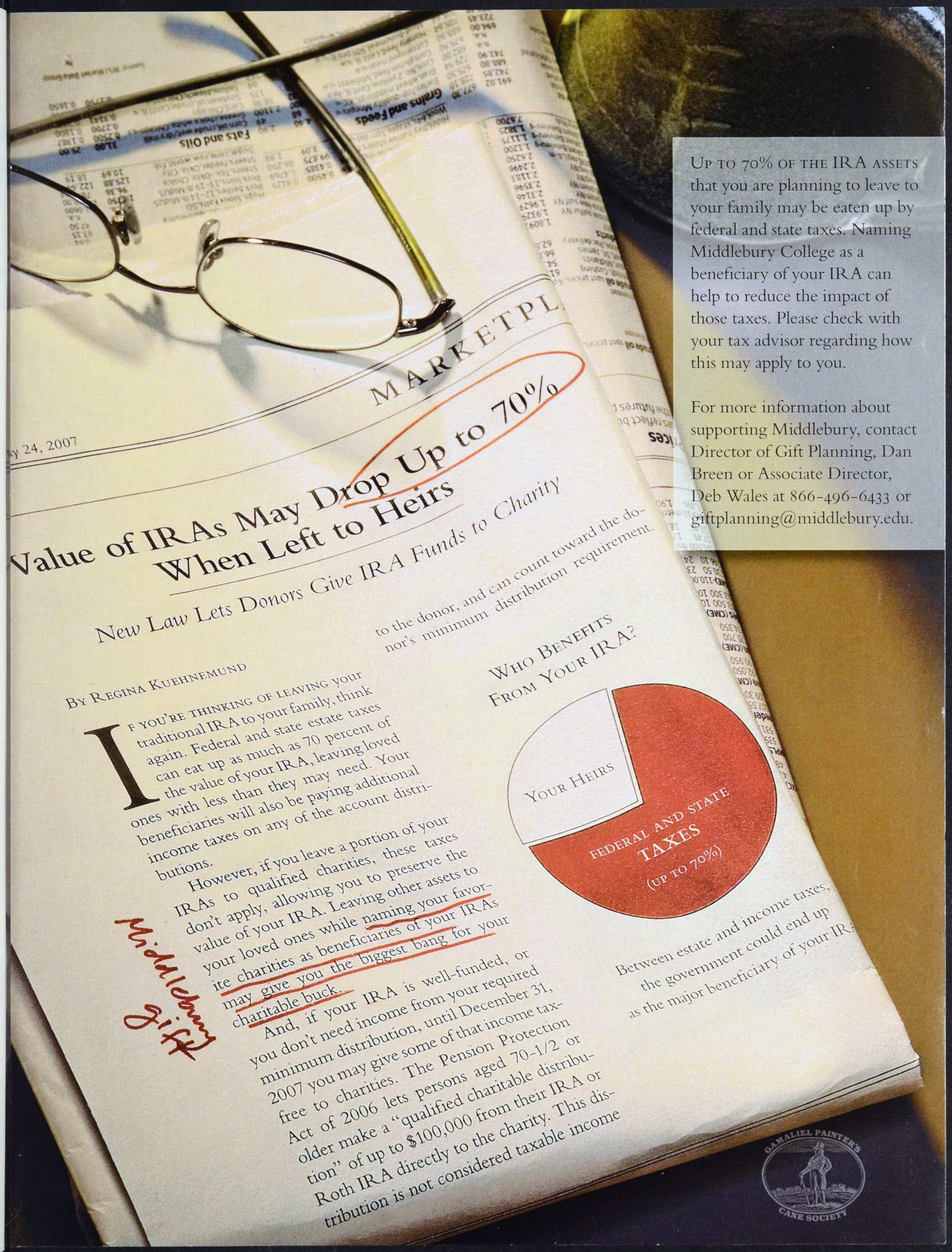
Friday mornings, Ned attends preschool while Tassie and I go to playgroup. Each time I arrive, the scene feels surreal. Mothers young enough to be my daughters sit around the room on the carpet, playing with their newly minted kids. But before long, I'm on the floor, too. While my classmates cure cancer, run law firms, enjoy tenure, and make China safe for free enterprise, I play with dolls, mix bottles, and watch *Barney* videos. Happily.

Oh, sure, I think wistfully now and again of the old life. Mostly, though, I savor the most challenging, rewarding job in the world.

Edward Kanze '78 is an author, naturalist, and photographer. He lives with his wife and two young children along the Saranac River in New York's Adirondack Park.

His most recent book, Over the Mountain and Home Again: Journeys of an Adirondack Naturalist, *is available in paperback.*

Illustration by Mariusz Stawarski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By Regina Kuehnemund
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don't apply, allowing you to preserve the
value of your IRA. Leaving other assets to
your loved ones while naming your favor-
ite charities as beneficiaries of your IRAs
may give you the biggest bang for your
charitable buck.
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you don't need income from your required
minimum distribution, until December 31,
2007 you may give some of that income tax-
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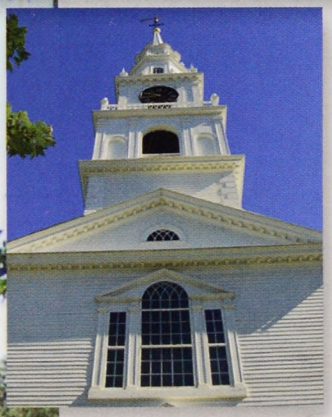
Introducing the Lodge at Otter Creek



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